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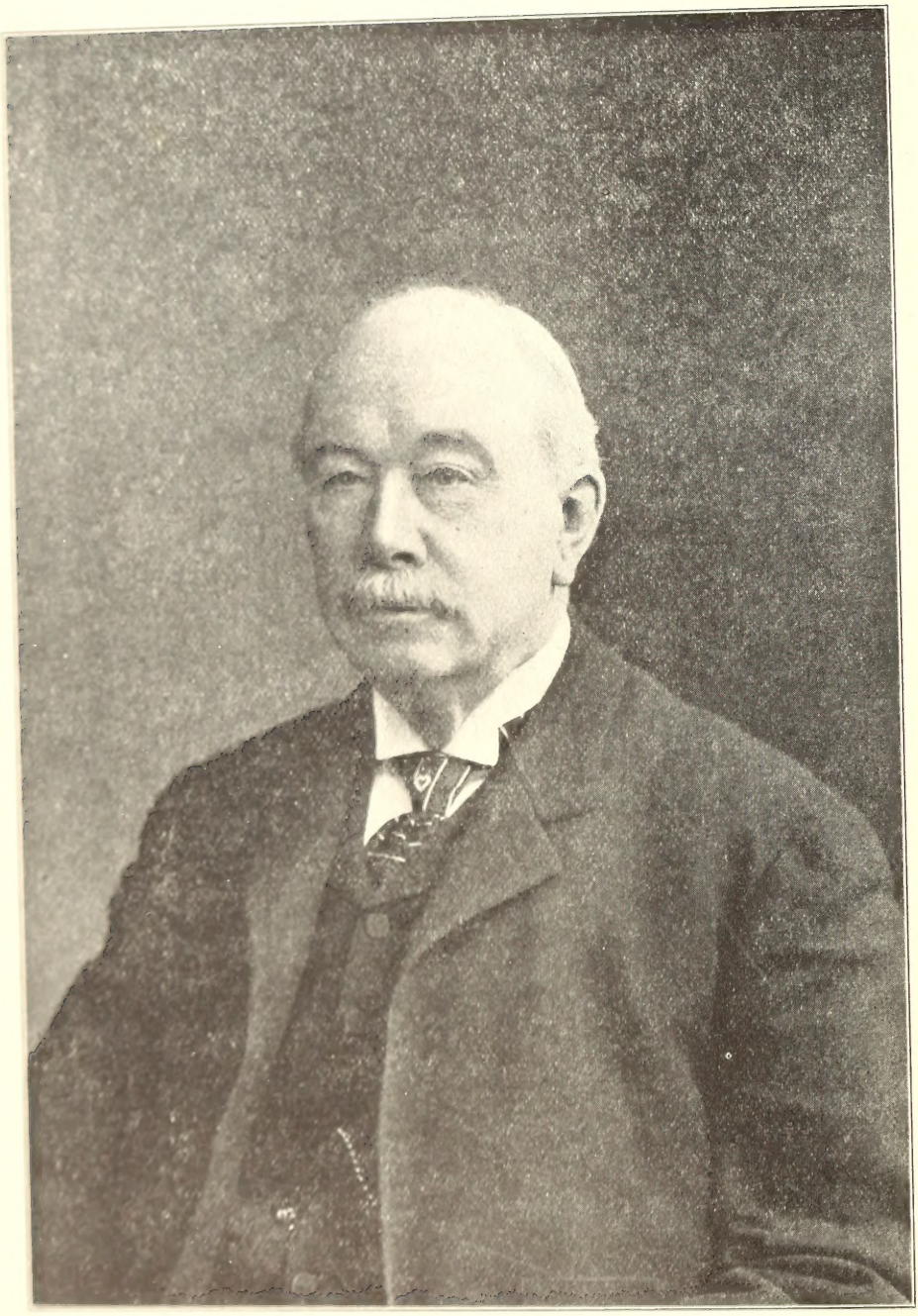
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THE DUTCHESS COUNTY REGIMENT



Sincerely Yours

J. B. Ketcham

THE "DUTCHESS COUNTY REGIMENT"

(150TH REGIMENT OF NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEER INFANTRY)

IN THE CIVIL WAR

ITS STORY AS TOLD BY ITS MEMBERS

BASED UPON THE WRITINGS OF

REV. EDWARD O. BARTLETT, D. D.

EDITED BY

S. G. COOK, M. D. AND CHARLES E. BENTON

DANBURY, CONN.
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1907

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TO THOSE OF OUR REGIMENT
WHO LOST THEIR OWN LIVES WHILE SAVING OUR
COUNTRY'S LIFE THIS VOLUME IS AFFECTION-
ATELY DEDICATED AS A TRIBUTE
TO THEIR UNFALTERING
HEROISM

PREFACE

The surviving members of the Dutchess County Regiment have always desired to have a Regimental History written. The subject came up at the first reunion in 1865, and at nearly every subsequent reunion since.

It was generally concluded that Major Smith (I like to call him "Major") was the proper person to write it, as it was believed that he had more data upon which to base the history of the regiment than any other member of it. It is also generally believed that he *did* write said history, but that his sudden and untimely death robbed us of his very valuable manuscripts.

It is thought probable that these manuscripts were in one of the many boxes that were sold at auction soon after his death, but said box could never be traced, although great efforts have been made to find it.

The matter drifted along until 1899 when the subject was brought up by Judge Gildersleeve, and a resolution offered and adopted that the history be written and published in book form, and the Rev. E. O. Bartlett, D.D., late Chaplain of the Regiment, volunteered to undertake it, and if the "Story of the Dutchess County Regiment" ever gets past the printer's hands and becomes a fixed fact, as "In God we trust" it will, great credit will be due Dr. Bartlett for his initiative work. No structure can be erected without a foundation, and he furnished the basis which made our final success possible.

At the Annual Reunion in 1902, or three years later, he presented the fruit of his labors to the Association in 207 typewritten pages. A motion was made that this be printed at once, but objection was made to this on the grounds that the Association did not know what the manuscript contained, and that no one man could satisfactorily write the history, giving dates and incidents correctly. Thereupon a committee on review and revision was appointed. I well remember how hard I tried to have Joseph H. Cogswell appointed Chairman of this Committee, because he was the ranking living line officer of the regiment, was a combatant, and since the war had been engaged in literary work, but against my earnest protest he turned the tables on me, and I was made Chairman, with George H. Williams, Miles K. Lewis, Perry W. Chapman, William R. Woodin, William E. Gurney and William S. Van Keuren as my associates. In 1903 Joseph H. Cogswell, and the Hon. John I. Platt, an honorary member of the Association, were added to it.

At the time I accepted the chairmanship of the committee I realized what it meant, for I had been chairman of committees before. It meant that the chairman should do most of the work.

From some of my associates on the committee I have received valuable assistance.

On receipt of Dr. Bartlett's manuscript, I immediately had a dozen typewritten copies made, and at once divided it into chapters (which Dr. Bartlett had failed to do), apportioning a chapter each to some fifteen or twenty of the members of the old regiment for revision. In some of the chapters the Rev. Doctor will look in vain for the familiar expressions from his own pen, for most of them,

in their final form, are essentially the production of those whose names are given as the authors.

About this time Charles E. Benton's book, "As Seen from the Ranks," came into my possession, and I recognized at once what a valuable editorial assistant he would be in this undertaking. I was not long in securing his co-operation, and I will here state that his assistance has been invaluable. In fact, I doubt if I would have been able to finish it without his aid, inasmuch as the added years were beginning to hang heavily upon me.

In looking up official documents and records, J. H. Cogswell, George H. Williams and William E. Gurney have been of great service. Cogswell's compilation of the Regimental Roster relieved me of a tremendous amount of work.

To those who were prompt in sending in their chapters and data for Personal Sketches (and even to those who sent them at all), I hereby tender my grateful acknowledgments.

In the circular letter I sent out in December, 1902, I asked for diaries. To this there was a liberal response, all of which have been useful in their way, but my "Bible and Prayer Book" has been that of Platt C. Curtiss, late Sergeant of Co. I. His was complete, and when differences of opinion as to dates and localities have arisen I have turned to it and have never been disappointed.

This will be one of the last of Regimental Histories, because such history must of necessity be written by one or more of its members, and those who took part in that war are fast passing away. Nearly two generations have passed since the war ended. Year by year memories grow more indistinct or fade out entirely. Though *last,*

we are hoping it will not be regarded as *least*. So far as is known it is entirely unique in its plan and scope. It is believed to be the first regimental history with signed chapters written by so many different members of the regiment. This fact, besides adding to its value for those personally interested, and general readers, should give it a welcome place in all of the public libraries of the nation, and doubtless will.

If my surviving comrades and the families of those who have been "mustered out" are pleased with our efforts I am satisfied. I am very, very sorry that our Colonel, "John Henry," could not have lived to have enjoyed reading it, as it was a matter of lively interest to him during the latter years of his life.

STEPHEN G. COOK, M.D.

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at
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To Serve Three Years.

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THE DUTCHESS COUNTY REGIMENT.

CHAPTER I.

THE ORIGIN AND INCEPTION OF THE CIVIL WAR.

By HENRY A. GILDERSLEEVE.

Constitutional Questions Involved—Lincoln and His Inaugural Address—The South Precipitated the War—Why We Enlisted.

The attempted secession from the Union, of the Southern States, brought on the "Great Civil War" in 1861. The differences between the North and the South arose over the institution of slavery. Mr. Seward very truthfully declared that they constituted an "irrepressible conflict." The vast Western country was rapidly becoming populated; territories were constantly applying for admission to the Union as states, and the slave-holding states seemed destined at an early day to become greatly in the minority. The extension of slavery was the all-absorbing question before the country.

An overwhelming majority of the Northern people were opposed to further extension, because they believed slavery was wrong. The anti-slavery spirit of the people of the North was a thorn in the side of the Southern brethren, and engendered deep bitterness and severe resentment towards the North. Had the slaveholders been

satisfied with the retention of slavery in the old slaveholding states, the North, as a whole, stood ready to favor all reasonable legislation necessary to protect the South in the enjoyment of its property in slaves.

It was generally believed, certainly in the South, that President Lincoln owed his nomination and election to his anti-slavery-extension principles. His elevation to the office of Chief Executive of the nation was the "last straw," and the Southern statesmen, many of whom had long contemplated the advisability of secession, believed the time was ripe for the move. They had a very feeble conception of the energy and determination an attempt to destroy the Union would arouse in the North.

It was the claim of the Secessionists that the United States was a confederation of sovereignties from which each might secede at will. They maintained that the right of secession was vested in the inherent sovereign power of each state. Moreover, they asserted that secession was a legal right. They rested this latter theory upon the Tenth Amendment of the Constitution, which provides that powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the "States," are reserved to the states respectively, or to the people.

It is not proposed to enter here upon a discussion of the doctrine of "State Sovereignty," or the support for secession which, it was claimed, was afforded by the Constitution. Regardless of all that may be urged for or against the so-termed "lost cause," all intelligent citizens, both North and South, now understand the character of our political system, and recognize the true legal order of sovereignty, as established irrevocably by the result of the appeal to arms. The momentous problem of sover-

eignty was solved upon the battlefield. National sovereignty triumphed, and the sovereignty of the "States" became subordinated thereto for all time.

We think it is true that a majority of the Secession leaders were sincere in the belief that their case rested in sound principles, and that in undertaking secession they espoused a righteous cause.

When the purpose of the Southerners to dismember the Union was realized at the North, and it was seen that all efforts at compromise must fail, President Buchanan most unwisely, under a misapprehension of the authority he possessed as Chief Executive and the Commander-in-Chief of its Military and Naval forces, took the ground that the Government was without any legal power to hold the States together.

This was the tenor of his first message to Congress on the conduct of the South, under date of December 3, 1860. He went unreasonably far in his efforts at pacification, to avoid hostilities, but subsequently wiser counsels prevailed.

In November, 1860, Abraham Lincoln was elected President of the United States, and on March 4, 1861, he took the oath of office. At this time secession ordinances had been passed by seven of the Southern States, and the Confederate Government fully organized. It brought together its forces with great dispatch, and before the end of March had a greater military and naval power than the Federal Government.

The condition President Lincoln had to meet was one of the gravest that ever confronted man. His inaugural address was a calm, plain statement of his intention to preserve the Union and execute the laws throughout the

whole country. He took the ground that the Union was older than the Constitution, and that "no state upon its own motion" could "lawfully get out of the Union; that resolves and ordinances to that effect" were "legally void."

He affirmed that, despite the secession ordinances, and the formation of the Confederate Government, the Union was still unbroken; that the laws of the United States were still supreme, and that it was his purpose to execute the laws of the Union in all the states.

Fort Sumter, in Charleston Harbor, was occupied by a small garrison of Federal troops under command of Major Anderson. The attitude of the South Carolinians had been such as to furnish good reason to apprehend an attack upon the fort. The President sent reinforcements and supplies to Fort Sumter from New York on the steamer *Star of The West,* and when this vessel attempted to approach the fort, on January 9, 1861, it was fired upon by the South Carolinians.

Unable to reach the garrison the vessel returned to New York. This firing upon United States soldiers on the way with supplies, under orders from the President, was just as much a hostile act as the subsequent bombardment of Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861, but so anxious was the President to bring about pacification that he elected not to regard the incident of January 9 as an overt act.

On the afternoon of April 11, 1861, General Beauregard, the Confederate Commander at Charleston, demanded from Major Anderson the surrender of Fort Sumter, which was promptly declined. A second demand was sent at about eleven o'clock in the evening.

To this demand Anderson replied in the early morning of the 12th and offered to evacuate upon certain conditions, which however proved unsatisfactory to Beauregard, and at twenty minutes past three on the morning of the 12th the latter informed Major Anderson that fire would be opened upon the fort by the Confederate batteries in one hour from that time.

Accordingly, at half-past four on the morning of April 12, 1861, the gates of fraternal war were formally opened. The flag of the Union was assailed by the Confederate guns which hurled their missiles of death and destruction upon the Federal fort, and on the 14th it surrendered.

Thus the seceding "States" became the aggressors, and assailed the power it was their duty to obey.

At the end of June, 1862, the war had been in progress about fifteen months, and over eight hundred thousand volunteers, including three-months men, had entered the military service of the United States. The actual strength of the Federal army on duty at this time was about five hundred thousand men. In the West the Union forces under Grant, Buell and others, had secured very creditable results. Shiloh, Fort Donelson, Pittsburg Landing, Corinth, and other points of strategic importance had been captured by the Union armies.

But the general result of the campaigns in Virginia was not considered to reflect credit upon our army, and in consequence thereof there was a widespread feeling of dissatisfaction in the North. Lukewarm Unionists and Southern sympathizers began to openly proclaim their faith in, and announce their adherence to, the Southern cause. This hostile force in our midst, too cowardly to

fight in the open field, and without an excuse for their disloyalty and treachery, retarded enlistments at home, encouraged foreign intervention, and in every way possible gave support to the South.

Happily, this class of citizens, known as "Copperheads," constituted a very small portion of each community, and in no locality in the Northern States was it in control. The Copperheads were rarely in favor of African Slavery, and as they were generally opposed to its extension their discreditable attitude may charitably be attributed to a lack of patriotic sentiment, and failure to comprehend the ground upon which the liberty and prosperity of the people rested. I do not recall that, in and around Dutchess County, during the early stages of the war, the question of slavery in the South was considered, or often the topic of conversation.

With us the rally to arms was not for the purpose of freeing the enslaved negroes, for we did not then appreciate, what we now see, that the spirit of civilization and progress was working for more advanced results than the establishment of the supremacy of the laws of the United States. The emancipation of a race, and a better civilization, were involved in the struggle. The unfortunate condition of the negro slaves had no part in the sentiment that actuated the Dutchess County Volunteers at this period of the war.

It was proclaimed that our Country's flag had been fired upon by insurgents; the power of the Federal Government insolently defied; the Constitution violated and the Union placed in peril. The farmers, mechanics, tradespeople, and professional classes, one and all, rushed to the support of the Federal standards, because they

felt and believed that the Union should be preserved, the Governmental power maintained at all hazards, and that in no other way could the general welfare of all the people be promoted, and the blessings of liberty secured to themselves and their posterity.

The powerful and thoroughly equipped Army of the Potomac was intrenched in works, vast in extent and most formidable in character, within sight of Richmond, and it was confidently hoped that the battlecry, "On to Richmond!" would soon be realized.

Within a few days the remnants of that threatening host were upon the James River, thirty miles from Richmond, seeking to recover, under the protection of their gunboats, from the effects of a series of disastrous defeats. This routing of McClellan's army thoroughly aroused the Government to the danger in which the country was placed, and an earnest determination was manifested to provide against its consequences.

CHAPTER II.

ORGANIZATION AND STAY IN BALTIMORE.

By Henry A. Gildersleeve.

First Practical Step—"Josh Billings'" Resolution—Authority from Governor Morgan—War Meetings All Over the County—Mustered Into the United States Service—The Journey to Baltimore—Small Campaigns—Turning our Faces Towards the Enemy.

On July 2, 1862, the President of the United States issued a proclamation calling for three hundred thousand men to serve for three years, or during the war.

In answer to this call the Dutchess County Regiment was organized. The prompt response of the Empire State, including the loyal citizens of Dutchess County, to the proclamation of the President in those dark days of the rebellion, gave an impetus to enlistments throughout the whole North, and under the call 431,958 volunteers were mustered into the Federal Army. This quickly gathered new force not only supplied great additional strength, but improved the *morale* of the armies already in the field, and gave to the men in high station, upon whom rested the grave responsibility of conducting the war, the greatest confidence and encouragement.

Prior to this large numbers of Dutchess County men had enlisted in the Union armies. Some marched to the front with the 20th New York Infantry, while others followed the colors of the 128th, and still others enlisted

in the 48th, and in various other New York regiments, in the cavalry and artillery branches of the service, as well as in the infantry.

Mrs. Benson J. Lossing took the first practical step toward the formation of the new regiment. On Thursday, the 21st of August, 1862, this patriotic lady caused to be published an appeal to the citizens for a Dutchess County regiment. Isaac Platt, proprietor and editor of the *Poughkeepsie Eagle,* heartily endorsed the appeal in his paper issued on the morning of that day, and within forty-eight hours the following young men handed to A. B. Smith of Poughkeepsie, as one of the resident members of the General War Committee, requests to be allowed to recruit volunteers and enter the United States service in a Dutchess County regiment.

The names are Cogswell, McConnell, Gildersleeve, Titus, Woodin, Wickes, Sweet, Gridley, Broas, Cruger, Underwood, Steenburgh, Van Keuren, Scofield and Tripp.

Henry W. Shaw (better known as "Josh Billings"), a member of the Board of Supervisors of Dutchess County, offered, in that legislative body, a resolution drafted by Mr. A. B. Smith, which was passed with unanimity and alacrity. It read as follows:

> Resolved, That the County of Dutchess will pay fifty dollars bounty to each man who will enlist in a Dutchess County regiment, and the Executive War Committee of the County is requested to procure permission from Governor Morgan to raise such a regiment, with camp located at Poughkeepsie.

Provided with a certified copy of this resolution, and letters of introduction from Congressman Baker and Mr. Justice Emott, Mr. Smith, under instructions from the War Committee, went to Albany on August 23rd and

made application to His Excellency, Governor Morgan, for authority to recruit "A Dutchess County Regiment." The application was immediately granted, and Mr. Smith returned with the following authorization:

To Hon. James Emott,
Chairman of Executive War
Committee of Dutchess County:

Permission is granted to your War Committee to raise a Dutchess County Regiment, with camp located at Poughkeepsie.

EDWIN D. MORGAN,
Governor.

Hillhouse,
A. A. G.

Previous to this Governor Morgan had appointed a General War Committee for the Congressional District, with Mr. William Kelly of Rhinebeck as Chairman. From this General Committee an Executive War Committee had been chosen, consisting of James Emott, William Kelly, Ambrose Wager, George W. Sterling, Benson J. Lossing, James H. Weeks, Stephen Baker, Joseph F. Barnard and John H. Ketcham.

As soon as the foregoing authority was promulgated the work of bringing into life, form, and discipline, the Dutchess County Regiment, was entered upon with great activity and earnestness. Not only was the spirit of patriotism fully awakened, but home pride became thoroughly aroused in the breasts of the citizens of the County, and martial enthusiasm reached its climax.

Many young men who from the first breaking out of the war felt inclined to enlist, but were restrained by business engagements they could not well forego, or by home ties that were painful to sever, had frequently declared that they would join a Dutchess County regiment when such a one should be organized.

That day was now at hand, and led on by John H.

Ketcham, who was commissioned Colonel of the regiment, the young men of Dutchess County, true to their vows, eagerly enlisted as volunteers for three years, or the war, in the 150th Regiment New York Volunteer Infantry. The memories of those days recall the conflicts between love of country and love of kindred; private business interests and public duty. Patriotism triumphed, and the work of recruiting moved on rapidly.

The young leaders who undertook the responsibility of securing enlistments opened up headquarters in various sections of the County. The days were occupied in explaining to young men contemplating enlistment the advantages to be gained by joining the 150th; the pay, the bounties, the chances of promotion, and the probable time by which the organization would be completed and move to the scene of action. Each recruit received, when accepted and sworn in, a bounty of fifty dollars from the County. All able-bodied men between the ages of eighteen and forty-five were eligible, and each recruit had to submit to a thorough surgical examination as to his physical condition. Those under the age of twenty-one were required to produce the written consent of parent or guardian.

The compensation of the private was thirteen dollars per month, with clothing and rations. Clothing was supplied to the amount of a limited value each year, and for all clothing issued in excess of this allowance the value was deducted from the soldier's pay. Non-commissioned officers received more than the privates, in proportion to their rank. Commissioned officers received higher compensation than enlisted men, but were obliged to furnish their own clothing, rations, and equipments.

The nights were devoted to "war meetings" in different parts of the County, but the larger gatherings were at our general headquarters in Poughkeepsie. Frequently four and six-horse teams bore young soldiers, already in blue uniform, with banners flying and bands playing, to meetings in the country districts to secure enlistments. There was scarcely a place in Dutchess County, sufficiently large to support a post office, that did not have its one or more war meetings each week, and there were scenes of enthusiastic gatherings at which bands played patriotic airs, while from barrels, stoops, wagons, and horse-blocks, orators harangued the assembled crowds with war speeches until the excitement ran high and many names were added to the enlistment rolls.

From the Sheriff's Office in the Court House in the City of Poughkeepsie, which was turned into a Recruiting Office, was displayed a banner bearing the following words:

"Come in out of the draft."

Already provision had been made by the Government to obtain men by drafting, in the event of a shortage of volunteers, and the significance of these words was apparent, causing no little comment. To the indifferent they were a gentle reminder of what might be expected if a sufficient number of volunteers were not promptly forthcoming, and to those who were anxious to enlist, but who were restrained by relatives and friends, they furnished a powerful argument in favor of consent.

The threatened drafts, and liberal bounties, undoubtedly brought some men into the service, but pure patriotism was generally the sole moving power, and

especially was this true of the 150th Regiment, composed as it largely was, of intelligent and thoughtful men. They hastened to the defense of their country with a spontaneous impulse born of a correct knowledge of the true nature of the cause for which they were to suffer fatigue, exposure, hunger, thirst, and the perils of battle, believing that their country's cause was their personal cause, and that the success of the Union arms would be a victory for their individual principles.

The Union Volunteers, generally, were not mere machines, enrolled, disciplined, and ranged in living palisades before the enemy, but they were men with ideas, who could, when occasion required, think and act for themselves.

As we have seen, the work of recruiting went briskly on. As soon as eighty men were enrolled by any one recruiting officer, he went to Albany and received his commission as Captain, and also received commissions for First and Second Lieutenants of his own selection. Usually the latter offices were promised beforehand to young men who aided the Captain in the enrollment. The Captains took rank according to the date of their commissions, and the Companies received their alphabetical designation, commencing with "A," in the order in which their respective Captains were commissioned.

Our rendezvous at Poughkeepsie was named " Camp Dutchess," and was located nearly a mile northeast from the Court House, and just north of the old Alms House Farm. On that rocky side-hill field were built our barracks, of rough boards, and all of us had our meals in a common mess-hall. There was but little opportunity for drill and discipline, but the rudiments of a soldier's

duties were here inculcated, and some feeble notion acquired of the life before us.

At this camp, on the 11th of October, 1862, the Regiment was mustered into the service of the United States. We now realized that we were real soldiers, and begun to appreciate the importance of the step we had taken.

Our march down Main Street that night, uniformed and equipped for battle, has remained always in the memory of those who participated in or witnessed it. Sad and painful were the partings; the good-byes were said with moist eyes and aching hearts; but all those who were to go, and those who were to remain behind, bore themselves with fortitude and courage. We boarded the steamboat *Oregon,* and sailed down the Hudson River for Jersey City, where we arrived the following day.

It was nearly night when we took the cars for Baltimore, and about midnight when we reached Philadelphia and, leaving the train, were marched to the "Soldiers' Retreat," for supper. This welcome hostelry consisted of an old cooper's shop near the depot, fitted up as a mess-hall, where free meals were served to soldiers on their way to the front. It was profusely decorated with American flags, and in conspicuous view were portraits of Washington and Lincoln.

This provision for feeding the hungry soldiers *en route* was a contribution from the patriotic citizens of the Quaker City in the name of the Union Relief Association, and many an old soldier remembers it with gratitude. Philadelphia was not an exception in this regard, for similar mess-halls were provided in nearly all the large cities of the North. When supper was over we all agreed that we had enjoyed a "square meal," and

officers and men, in unison, expressed their appreciation and thanks in three rousing cheers.

We renewed our journey at 2 A. M., crossing the Susquehanna by ferry (the river had not then been bridged at this point) and arrived at Baltimore Monday afternoon, October 13th. In moving from the Northern to the Southern station we passed through the street where, April 19, 1861, several Companies of the 6th Massachusetts Regiment were attacked by a mob that had assembled to oppose their progress. Four of the soldiers were slain and many of the rioters killed. In crossing a bridge where the hottest of the fight occurred we could still see the marks of the bullets on portions of the structure. They were the first tangible evidences we witnessed of violence resulting from the war, and excited among us no little comment and curiosity.

Baltimore had long been a peaceful city, and we had no reason to apprehend opposition. Nevertheless, as we passed the spot where Union soldiers had been attacked and killed while on their way to defend the Capital, the deep indignation we felt when, more than a year before, the news of the attack reached the North, again rose in our breasts, and we were seized with a belligerent spirit such as we had never before experienced. We almost wished that some such mob might assail us!

We remained that afternoon and night on the platforms of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station. On the following day, September 14th, we marched to the western suburbs of Baltimore, and there established a camp which we named "Camp Millington."

Later we were assigned a permanent location at the head of Eutaw Street, and there constructed comfortable

wooden barracks which constituted our headquarters during the remainder of our stay in the city. This we named "Camp Belger," in honor of Colonel Belger, the Department Quartermaster. Baltimore was included in the "Middle Department" of the Armies of the United States, and at the time of our arrival was commanded by the distinguished veteran soldier, Major-General Wool.

General Wool was the first officer of high rank to review the regiment. His presence at our headquarters was a matter of deep interest to the command, and all made an earnest effort to appear well and create a favorable impression, and we were greatly encouraged by his words of commendation. General Wool was soon succeeded by General Schenck, who gave us our first instruction in brigade drill.

We were willing and ambitious, but in our few weeks of service had acquired the simple rudiments of company and regimental drill only, and possessed no knowledge of brigade movements. Thanks to the activity of field officers, and their tactical book learning, each Captain received—before the order was executed—some explanation of what the maneuver was to be, and we got through very creditably.

Our long stay in Baltimore gave us an unusual opportunity for military education, and we were moulded into form and discipline of the highest grade. A Regimental Band was organized from the members of the regiment, and soon furnished good and inspiring music at our dress parades. These parades were frequently attended by large numbers of the loyal citizens of Baltimore, who applauded the precision and elegance of the ceremonies. At times we were exercised in battalion drill in some of

the principal streets of the city. We practiced especially on these occasions methods of street fighting, in which we became very proficient.

Occasionally we witnessed slight evidences of derision from Baltimore ladies of Southern sympathies, but this was always more than offset by marks of approval from loyal citizens. We were invited to the homes of some of the citizens for dinners and entertainments, and received considerable social attention. Several times during the winter Union Assemblies were given at the Opera House, attended by many of the best families, and the Union officers were the principal guests. At these gatherings we had an opportunity to meet the ladies of Baltimore, famed for their refinement and beauty, and we learned that their reputations were well deserved.

Study of the tactics and army regulations, drill and guard duty, interspersed with a few social diversions of the character mentioned, occupied the winter. A considerable portion of the time Company C was detailed to do guard duty at the Camden Station, occupying a house immediately opposite the station and charged with the responsibility of maintaining order among the troops that passed through, and in protecting Government property.

Steuart's Hospital, formerly the residence of a Baltimore family of that name, but now an institution for the care and shelter of the sick and wounded, was also a post for which our regiment provided guard. Other points at times required the services of our men.

Late in December Stuart's cavalry were raiding in the vicinity of Elysville, twenty miles west of Baltimore. Here was a bridge over the Patapsco River, and the town

also possessed a valuable cotton mill. Company D, under Captain Woodin, was sent to protect this property and remained on duty there a few days, experiencing no occurrence worthy of notice.

This J. E. B. Stuart of Confederate Cavalry fame, commonly spoken of as "Jeb" Stuart, was of another family from the *Steuart* family after which our Baltimore hospital was named.

When the holiday season arrived we were remembered by our friends at home in the form of a bountiful supply of roasted turkeys, and many delicacies, all of which were greatly enjoyed by rank and file. We were frequently visited in Camp Belger by relatives and friends from the North. Some officers had their wives or sisters in this camp, and the presence of this colony of ladies added much to the pleasure of the hours not needed for military duty.

On December 9th the routine of camp life was interrupted by a command requiring us to make ready to march at a moment's notice. It was reported that Confederate cavalry had crossed the Potomac at Point of Rocks, and that a raid on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was apprehended. We proceeded in freight cars to Adamstown, near Monocacy Junction, but could find no enemy, and returned to Baltimore after an absence of less than forty-eight hours, with virgin swords. The only blood shed was from two opossums captured by men on picket duty. The move was an uneventful one, and its only claim to mention is that it was our first campaign.

On March 20, 1863, Lieutenant Bowman of Company F, Sergeant McGill, Corporal Ostrander, and twelve pri-

vates, were detailed as a Provost Guard at Westminster, a small village located about thirty-three miles from Baltimore, on the Hagerstown pike. Their duties consisted in apprehending deserters, and in detecting and suppressing the efforts of men hostile to the Union cause, who were trying to afford aid and comfort to the enemy. Lieutenant Bowman and his men were well received and handsomely entertained by the loyal citizens, and also assisted by them in the performance of their duties. They made many arrests and ascertained much valuable information.

All went well until June 28th, when a squadron of the 1st Delaware Cavalry, two hundred strong, arrived and quartered themselves just east of the village. The following day, while many of the Union Cavalry horses were at the blacksmith shops being shod, a body of Stuart's cavalry suddenly appeared on the west side of the village. No pickets had been put out in that direction, as the approach of the enemy from that quarter was considered highly improbable.

The Delaware troopers that still remained in camp hastily mounted, charged down the street upon the advancing foe, and engaged them in a hand-to-hand conflict. Meantime, Lieutenant Bowman rallied his little command and undertook a flank movement. As the attacking party proved to consist of several thousand of Stuart's veterans, the ambitious detail from the 150th did not get very far before it was surrounded and captured. Two of Bowman's command, Hooper of Company D, and Matthews of Company C, made their escape. The prisoners, after hard marching with little rest and food, were paroled at Dover, Pennsylvania, on July 1st.

Before the end of June the battle of Chancellorsville had been fought and lost; Confederate General Ewell had begun his march down the Shenandoah Valley; Milroy had been defeated at Winchester, and the triumphant rebel army, led by General Robert E. Lee, was marching into the State of Pennsylvania. The most intense excitement and alarm prevailed throughout the North, and the authorities at Washington were filled with fear and consternation. It seemed a question of a few days only when the rebel host would be sacking the cities of the North, levying contributions upon its citizens and demanding entrance to the Capital of the nation.

The principal streets of Baltimore were barricaded, and our regiment was distributed at different points to defend barricades and resist the approach of the Confederate soldiers. All the horrors of civil war were threatening the homes of the men who were defending the Union, and the fate of the nation seemed to rest with the Army of the Potomac, then under command of General Joseph Hooker, but who was superseded in command, before we joined that army, by General George G. Meade.

On June 25, 1863, with full ranks thoroughly drilled and disciplined, in bright uniforms and with colors spotless and untarnished, to the strains of martial music the Dutchess County Regiment marched out of Camp Belger and turned its face toward the enemy.

CHAPTER III.

FROM BALTIMORE TO GETTYSBURG.

By William E. Gurney.

Departure from Baltimore—Learning Campaign Service—"Battle Hymn of the Republic"—Becoming Part of the Army of the Potomac—Just Before the Battle.

On the morning of June 25, 1863, all was stir and excitement in and around Belger Barracks, in the City of Baltimore, an excitement which was shared to some extent throughout the city itself. The different companies which had been doing guard duty at the various hospitals and depots in the city had been ordered to assemble at the barracks, as marching orders had been received, and they were to leave their comfortable quarters to go,—none knew where.

The boys were very busy packing their surplus clothing and keepsakes that had accumulated during the eight months and more of our stay in the city, and the express wagons came into camp and were loaded with the boxes and bundles that were to be sent to their Northern homes. The rank and file were all jubilant at the idea of duty at the front, for many of them had begun to think that their full time of enlistment would be spent in doing guard duty, which was far from being a pleasing thought to the majority of those composing the regiment.

Little did they realize what was in store for them; the long and tedious marches through swamps and over mountains; the bivouac at night without shelter to keep

them from those Southern storms of rain and wind; the long and lonely nights spent on picket; and last but not least, the horrors of the battlefield. Surely it was all for the best that they could not look into the future and see that which was awaiting them.

About the middle of the afternoon, the process of packing having been completed, the line was formed, and, with the band playing and the flags flying, the regiment marched out of its winter camp amid the cheers of many who had become friendly with its members during their long stay in the city.

They made quite a display as they marched through the streets, with their clean uniforms and bright guns glistening in the sun, and with their knapsacks slung on their backs;—and such knapsacks as those were! They were packed so full that they were in danger of bursting, and each had a blanket or overcoat strapped on top. I doubt whether any regiment ever carried such loads before or since; certainly not for more than a day or two.

The regiment, under command of Col. John H. Ketcham, soon left the noisy streets of Baltimore behind and moved off on the country road at a good swinging pace, and many were the joyous and patriotic songs that floated over the Maryland hills and valleys on that lovely June afternoon. Before dark we reached Ellicott's Mills, a small town some nine miles from Baltimore, where we went into camp for the first night. Though they had made but a short distance, not being accustomed to marching, the men were tired, and many of them had already worn blisters on their feet, some of which were large and painful.

Near where we camped for the night a stream of cool,

clear water ran rippling through the meadow land, and, in a very short time after the order to break ranks was given, the banks of the stream were lined with those who were anxious to soak their burning and blistered feet in the cooling waters of that friendly stream. After relief had been obtained for their suffering feet, the haversacks were overhauled and all enjoyed their frugal supper of pork and hardtack, washing it down with army coffee.

Blankets were then spread and preparations made for the night, which, however, proved not to be the most pleasant night of the year for sleeping out of doors. A shower came up which lasted until nearly daylight, and, as few had shelter, they were thoroughly soaked when morning came. So our first night's experience of actual campaign life proved to be rather disagreeable, and it is probable that some of the members of the regiment wished themselves back in the comfortable quarters of the old barracks.

On the 26th the march was continued westward, and was marked by no unusual event, save the grumblings of those whose feet were in such a condition that it was painful for them to walk. At the close of the following day, June 27th, after another hot and tiresome march, the regiment reached Monocacy Bridge, and climbed to the top of a high hill, where it remained over Sunday, the 28th.

From this hill we for the first time caught sight of that grand old Army of the Potomac. Across the river, as far as the eye could reach, the hills seemed to be covered with a moving mass of soldiers, together with horses, army wagons, artillery, and the general paraphernalia of an army, with flags flying at every quarter.

Our men stood as if spellbound and gazed with astonishment at the magnitude of that famous army, of which they were to become a part. Pen cannot describe the feelings of those who for the first time beheld that great body of troops, of which they had so often read, knowing it was composed of men who had passed through many a hard-fought battle, and were now engaged in the pursuit of their enemy, who had left the Old Dominion state, and whose advance guard was at that very moment in Pennsylvania, threatening to burn and destroy.

This was the scene of which it has been said—whether truly or not I do not know—that it furnished to Mrs. Julia Ward Howe the inspiration from which sprang that immortal song,—"Battle Hymn of The Republic." It is easy to believe that she may have stood on the crown of some hill similar to that on which we were camped, and there, as she viewed the seemingly endless processions of armed hosts, travel-worn, dust-covered, and mud-stained, but marching resolutely and resistlessly onward, there sprung to her lips the first line:

Mine eyes have *seen* the glory of the coming of the Lord;—

And then, when darkness had closed in, and all the landscape, away to the distant horizon of the great South Mountain range, was lit up by myriads of campfires, did not the heart and soul, rather than the intellect, receive the inspiration which gave form to the second verse, beginning,—

I have *seen* Him in the watch-fire of a hundred circling camps,—

And again, as she witnessed in the morning once more that living, swaying column, crowned with its line of

rifles gleaming in the dawn, did the sight furnish the inspiration for the third verse? Listen to its opening:—

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;—

As the far-reaching notes of the bugle echoed and re-echoed throughout the vale, did that give the key-note to another verse?

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat!

The tale may have been drawn from some one's imagination, but the conception fits the scene, and one in whose memory the picture still gleams undimmed can easily believe that under the stimulus of these great events the soul of the poet rose to that glorious exaltation in which partisanship is eliminated, and she urges the dedication of the loyal nation to the higher cause of Humanity, giving expression to this exalted sentiment in the last verse.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

She must have witnessed this, or some like scene, to have caught the flow of that perfect refrain,—"marching on."

The members of the regiment now began to realize the greatness of the war in which they were engaged, and again they renewed their vows that they would, if necessary, devote their lives to maintain the best government that was ever built.

On the morning of June 29th we marched down the hill, over the bridge which here spans the Monocacy river, and, resting at the roadside, awaited our turn to take our position in the marching line. Along with two

Maryland regiments we had been formed into a brigade, which was placed under command of Brig. Gen. Henry H. Lockwood, and the brigade thus formed became known as "Lockwood's Independent Brigade." It soon took its place in the First Division of the 12th Corps.

While the brigade was waiting by the roadside we were most unmercifully guyed and blackguarded by the veterans of the army as they passed by, for carrying such loads on our backs, but when the time came for the regiment to move a great change had taken place in the men's appearance, for the heavy baggage that had been lugged all the way from Baltimore lay scattered around where we had been waiting. No one wished to retain anything that was not really indispensable, and the boys were now stripped for the work which was before them.

Thus lightened of their burdens, having had nearly two days of rest, and their feet relieved of much of their soreness, they were now able to make a pretty good showing on the road as compared with the hardened veterans of the Army of the Potomac. On that memorable march from Monocacy Bridge to Gettysburg, we camped on the first night near Frederick City, the place known as the home of the brave Barbara Frietchie. Here the boys began to show signs that they were fast learning to be "veterans," for some of them started out foraging on their own account, and it is believed that some of the officers as well as the enlisted men, partook of a better meal that night than they had been accustomed to having, as a steady diet, for several months.

On the night of June 30th, we were encamped near Littlestown, about twelve miles from Gettysburg. On the next day, July 1st, the whole 12th Army Corps was

moved to the vicinity of Two Taverns, a small hamlet or cross-roads near Littlestown, and only eight miles from the field where both the armies were gathering for the great struggle.

While lying here, occasionally hearing the distant boom of cannon, we became aware that the fight had already begun, but a few miles away, and it was soon evident to all that the 150th New York Volunteers was to receive its initiation into real battle. The brigade was formed and made ready to move when and where it might have orders to go, and Colonel Maulsby, addressing his regiment of Maryland Volunteers, told them that they were soon to go into battle, and exhorted his men to stand firm and do honor to the brigade, none of the three regiments having yet been in an engagement.

Our own Colonel Ketcham, being a man of action rather than of words, said but little to his men, but by his looks, and those of his command, it was evident that their friends at home would have no cause to be ashamed of the boys they had sent to stand between them and their Southern foes.

Very early in the morning of July 2nd, came the order for us to move, and it was done with a will. There was no thought given then to sore feet, and, the line moving out promptly, the distance between the camp and the battlefield was covered in a short time.

So the " Dutchess County Regiment " was at last really a part of the great Army of the Potomac, and engaged in the most important battle fought during the century. It was a battle which then seemed likely to decide the fate of the nation,—and perhaps it did.

CHAPTER IV.

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

By Joseph H. Cogswell.

Approaching the Field—Held in Reserve—Entering the Engagement—Developing the Enemy—"Good Fighting Anywhere"—Those Who Fell—Pickett's Grand Charge—Burying the Dead—The List.

The part borne by the 150th New York Volunteers, Colonel John H. Ketcham, in the battle of Gettysburg can be briefly told. It is not my purpose to write a history of the battle, which is the most celebrated battle ever fought on United States soil, but only to relate the modest part borne by our regiment on that occasion. To do this I find it will be necessary to allude to the regiments with whom we were immediately connected, and to add a brief description of the culmination of the battle on July 3rd, known as "Pickett's Charge." Those who wish a report that will cover the whole field can find their desire gratified by consulting the works of hundreds of ambitious writers.

My story begins with the "long roll" that roused us from our slumbers as we bivouacked in a piece of woods eight miles south-east of Gettysburg, near a place known as Littlestown, Thursday, July 2, 1863. Scant time was allowed for coffee and hardtack, and at 3 A. M. we were in line awaiting the order to march.

A provisional brigade had been made up, consisting of the 1st Maryland Regiment, Potomac Home Brigade, Colonel William P. Maulsby; the 1st Eastern Shore Mary-

land Infantry, Colonel James Wallace; the 2nd Eastern Shore Infantry, and the 150th New York Volunteers. These four regiments were organized under the command of General Henry H. Lockwood, a graduate of West Point who had long been in civil life, but whose patriotism was of too fine a grain to allow him to remain inactive when his country was imperiled. Only three of these regiments were at Gettysburg however, as the 2nd Maryland Eastern Shore Regiment was kept at Baltimore, and did not receive orders to join us until July 6th. Upon reaching Gettysburg we were formally assigned to the 12th Corps, commanded by General Henry W. Slocum, (its corps badge being the five-pointed star), 1st Division, commanded by General A. S. Williams, of which ours was the 2nd Brigade, commanded by General Lockwood.

At this point let me state that later, just before we crossed the Potomac, the three Maryland regiments refused to leave the state, claiming that they were "Home Guards," and then we were assigned to the 3rd Brigade, 1st Division, 12th Corps; our brigade commander being General Thomas H. Ruger, and our co-regiments, from four of whom we never parted till the end of the war, were the 2nd Massachusetts, 3rd Wisconsin, 27th Indiana, 13th New Jersey and 107th New York. The Indiana regiment left our brigade at Savannah, Ga., January, 1865. It at once became and continued to be a matter of pride with us that our soldiership in every respect should win commendation from the seasoned veterans of the Army of the Potomac.

But to return to our Littlestown camp. Soon came the order to march. On the afternoon of the day before we had heard, for the first time, hostile cannonading. All

sorts of rumors had reached us, evolved mainly from the inner unconsciousness-of-the-truth of the narrators. We learned however, that in the first shock of battle, July 1st, Lee's army had forced our line back with heavy losses, and that our General John F. Reynolds had been killed.

The forced march of two hours, covering eight miles, was without particular incident, and at 5:00 A. M. we really became a part of the Army of the Potomac. The position to which we were assigned placed us on the extension of the 12th Corps' line south from Culp's Hill, with only the cavalry on our right, which made us the extreme right of Meade's infantry. All we had to do here was to "possess our souls in patience" and wonder how soon it would be our turn to enter the fight, whether we would come out alive or be objects of attention for some "burial squad;" and should we "conquer in the strife!"

As the day wore on the incidents of a battlefield were wanting in our immediate vicinity, but to our left, and along the longest part of our line from the extreme left on Little Round Top towards Gettysburg, which, as we stood, was exactly in our rear, there was an engagement going on that taxed to the utmost our veterans who were confronting the Army of Virginia.

Lee tried all day to find a weak spot in Meade's armor, and strong assaults were made at Culp's Hill, and along the line to Gettysburg. The right-centre, the centre and the left-centre all were tested, but discomfiture to the enemy was the result in every case, until at last Lee observed that the 3rd Corps, commanded by General Sickles, was somewhat out of position with an inverted

"V" shaped angle extended to the front. This discovery, with an idea he entertained that our extreme left at Round Top had been left unguarded, induced him to throw a mass of soldiers against us there. And he almost succeeded!

The Peach Orchard, the now famous Wheat Field, the Bloody Angle, Devil's Den and Round Top! Their story of deeds of heroism is safe!

It was conjectured by the Union commander that Lee would at once reinforce his right and make a further assault on our extreme left. Our troops at that part of the line had about reached the limit of soldier-endurance and fresh forces were needed. They were obtained by withdrawing regiments from the right and sending them across the field, a mile or more, to the point of danger. Our regiment was a part of the force so placed, and in the brief march which began at 6:00 P. M. we saw for the first time the terrible and ghastly aspect of a battle-field. A few shells from the enemy's batteries flew over our heads, but fortunately did us no harm.

When near the end of our march, which had been by the flank, we reached an open space at the north of Little Round Top, and forming in line, battalion front, advanced across the fields to a point about half a mile west of where the line had been formed. The position to which the regiment advanced that night is now indicated by a granite marker near the Trostle house. The enemy had fallen back upon the first approach of reinforcements and were now concealed from view. We neither saw them again, nor discharged a musket, and soon after nine o'clock took up our line of march to the position which we had occupied on the right during the day. Three pieces of

a Rhode Island battery which had fallen into the enemy's hands, but were later abandoned by them, were drawn off the field by Companies B and G of our regiment.

Not long afterward we regained our former position and found no trouble in dropping to sleep, but a fusillade from some source swept over our line with a sharp singing tone, cutting branches and twigs overhead. It brought us to our feet in an instant. We expected that something worse was coming, but nothing further disturbed us, and to tell the truth I think we were all glad that no more such battlefield reminders came through the night; and thus ended Thursday, July 2nd, at Gettysburg, as far as we were concerned.

We come now to the experiences of Friday, July 3rd. While the extreme right of our line had been drawn upon so heavily the night before to reinforce the left, as heretofore stated, the enemy took advantage of the fact and at once occupied a part of our breastworks at the right of Culp's Hill, which had been thrown up by the 12th Corps. A sharp fight in the dark by the returning regiments to regain their breastworks was only partly successful, but the necessity of restoring our broken line was so vitally important that arrangements were made during the night for an early morning attack.

Colonel Hunt, Meade's Chief of Artillery, posted during the dark hours four batteries on an elevation and in a position to reach the enemy who had made themselves at home in our breastworks. At 2:00 A. M. our regiment was put in motion and after a short march was halted in line of battle twenty rods in front of a piece of woods having dense underbrush. Companies A and F, on the right of the line, were ordered to deploy as skirmishers

and advance to the edge of the woods, covering the regimental front. Had we known that a few rods from us, well protected behind breastworks in those woods, the "Johnnies" were waiting for us, our feelings might have been different.

In an hour we were ordered back and Colonel Ketcham was directed to place our regiment on the left of one of the batteries I have mentioned, and in its support. Colonel Maulsby's Marylanders supported the same battery on the right. At 4:30 A. M. the battery, six brass 12-pounders, opened, directing its shot into the woods on our front. After a half hour, in which the guns were served with great rapidity, an aide galloped up and imparted an order to General Lockwood to take one of his regiments and advance into the woods which had been so vigorously shelled, and develop the enemy. As Maulsby was on the right and nearest the place indicated, the General directed him to execute the order, and as he marched away the right division of our regiment, five companies, moved from its position on the left and became the support of the battery on its right.

When the Marylanders, who moved away by the right flank, reached the open glade in front of the woods where our two companies had been deployed, as before stated, they formed in battalion front and advanced. The shelling had ceased. It was a fine display. As their line was parallel to the edge of the woods they were all out of sight at once, and we waited in dread suspense, but not long. A thousand rifles opened from the contending forces, but our men suffered the most, as the enemy had our captured breastworks for protection.

Our wounded who were able to come back drew out

of the woods and limped to the rear. A regiment of Regulars charged the enemy's right flank at about this time, and soon the breastworks were retaken and our line established as it existed before the troops were withdrawn the night before. The loss to Maulsby's men in those few minutes was 24 killed and 72 wounded. The foe they met was the 1st Maryland Confederate Volunteers, and mainly Baltimoreans.

By this time, about 6:00 A. M., the battle was joined and pressed with more or less vigor from our extreme left at Round Top to the village of Gettysburg, and to the extreme right, near where we were. There was "good fighting anywhere," as General Phil. Kearney once graphically described a similar situation, and the impression on the men was as varied as their several temperaments. How would they feel and act under fire? We were not long in finding out, as at once we began marching by flank off to the left. An aide from some officer's staff was our guide and we turned to the right from the main road into woods with Culp's Hill in front. We swung into battalion front, and when the Colonel's command, "Forward, 150th!" was given, we advanced at double-quick with a rush and a cheer.

> Ours not to reason why,
> Ours but to do and die!

Our course of forty rods led up over a ridge and then down a slope where we found a long line of hastily built breastworks filled with soldiers who were pouring an incessant fire into the valley below. We then learned that our duty was to relieve a regiment which had been on this firing line two hours, and as we took its place we found it was the 1st Eastern Shore Maryland Infan-

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try of our brigade, which had arrived that morning. Our orders were to load and fire till relieved, and right earnestly was the order obeyed. It is estimated that we expended 150 rounds to a man. The woods in our front were branched low and full of undergrowth. Very seldom was there a living target to be seen, but our shots went down into that valley continuously.

Coming under my own observation the first man to fall was Charles Howgate of Company A. He had exhausted his cartridge box, and gone back a few rods to get a new supply from some boxes of ammunition which had been brought on to the field. His position was above the level of the breastworks and easily within range of the enemy's fire. A gaping wound was torn through the top of his head. I had time only to reach him, grasp his hand and speak to him, but it was all over. Possibly he never knew what hit him. I hope so.

A little later Edward Tuttle spoke to me, saying, "John Van Alstyne has got it!" and I beheld, close to the breastworks, the stalwart form of that big, good soldier sink slowly to the ground. A bullet had struck him just below the inner corner of the eye, and his life-blood gushed out in a torrent.

Not long afterward my youngest boy, little Johnny Wing, of slight build and not yet eighteen, and Levi Rust, one of the oldest men in the company, were killed by the same shot. Johnny was squarely behind Levi, and they dropped almost instantaneously.

Privates Jedidiah Murphy, Co. E; Barnard C. Burnett, Co. G; William H. Barnes, Co. I; and Tallmadge Wood, Co. C, were the other four who drew the deadly blanks,

but I can add no particulars of their mortal wounding. The number wounded was 23.

In about two hours we were relieved and fell back of the woods, giving place to another regiment. Later we again rallied on the same rifle pits and poured our leaden hail on "whom it might concern." At one time a squad of four score of the enemy displayed a flag of truce and we ceased firing long enough for them to get over the breastworks and join our other prisoners in the rear. A little before noon we again fell back from the trenches, being relieved by other troops, and took our place in the reserve at the rear.

The grand climacteric of the day and the battle was at three o'clock in the afternoon of that day, when Lee made his mighty culminating effort to break our lines. At one o'clock he had placed the artillery of Hill's and Longstreet's Corps, 115 guns in all, opposite our centre, and opened the heaviest and most terrific cannonading witnessed during the war. Our thin line on Cemetery Ridge was the target, but many of the shells flew over the ridge and landed uncomfortably near us. It had been alleged that Lee's ammunition was defective; certainly hundreds of shells exploded high over our heads. Colonel Hunt, our Chief of Artillery, says that he could muster only 80 guns to oppose the 115 guns of the enemy. He divined Lee's purpose and husbanded his men and resources, slackening his fire until the enemy's plan was fully developed. At 3:00 P. M., Pickett's famous charge was seen to be in motion.

Let no one ever sneer at or try to belittle the Southern soldier. No one will who saw or has correctly understood this heroic movement. For a mile these troops

had to march under the most galling fire, most of the way up a rising ground. They came on in three lines, 15,000 men in fine alignment, banners flying, and with a fixed purpose to carry the day. The centre of the 2nd Corps was their objective point, and when Hunt saw that they were near enough his guns opened on them. Those in front had a point-blank range, while those at the right and at the left had a partially enfilading fire. Their cannon shots were going over the heads of our infantry line, which was holding its fire.

But the time came when the enemy was near enough to be within easy range of the infantry, and our thousands of rifles mowed them down by hundreds and hundreds. Still they came on, until they reached the stone wall, behind which our thin line met them in a hand to hand conflict, but could not, at every point, withstand the impact, and a few of the charging force actually crossed our line; but it was unimportant on the general result.

Our infantry and batteries to the right and left of the main body of the enemy now delivered an enfilading fire which did terrible execution in their ranks. Pickett's brave men were half a mile from any support, and the Confederate artillery could not be used without inflicting as much damage on their own troops as on ours. To retreat was as bad as to advance, for a considerable part of their forces, and they became prisoners. That part which could, fell back, but received the attention of our guns and small arms until out of range. The place at which our line was broken is now indicated by a substantial marker, and is known as the "High-Water Mark of the Rebellion."

In anticipation of the possible needs of the day, several

regiments, ours being one, were massed in rear of the 2nd Corps, and held in reserve. We were protected by rising ground, and had the pleasure of seeing a few thousand of the prisoners taken there marched to the rear. The battle was over and the field won; but at a fearful cost.

Towards sundown we returned to the right and held a part of the breastworks during the night. We did not know that the battle was ended, the troops being kept alert as though they might be assailed at any minute, and no vigilance was relaxed. Saturday morning, July 4th, Colonel Ketcham was ordered to take our regiment out on an exploring tour to find where the enemy was. We marched to the front, well beyond the positions held by the enemy on the two previous days, and much to our delight found no "Johnnies" anywhere. Lee had drawn back his left flank, but held his position in front of our left. The day passed without incident, and Sunday morning, July 5th, Lee was in full retreat for the Potomac.

Details were made from all the regiments to bury the dead. As the dead of the 1st Maryland Confederate regiment, whom Maulsby's men met in the morning of July 3rd, were brought out of the woods, among them I noticed a stalwart six-footer with a heavy, short, black beard. He had, even in death, a look of severity if not of cruelty. Just then a squad of Maulsby's men came along and one of them, a little, stout chunk of a boy, stopped a moment, and, touching the fallen giant with the toe of his shoe, said, "You'll never kick me down the Maryland Institute steps again!" Upon inquiry, I

learned that the man just slain had been Marshal Henry's Chief of Police in Baltimore before the war.

A plat of ground was subsequently selected for a Cemetery, and much care taken to designate the name of every soldier buried therein, but there are over six hundred graves in the plot marked "Unknown." In 1867, the interments numbered 3,564, showing that nearly 500 of those first reported as wounded had been added to those killed in action. Should any who visit Gettysburg wish to find the graves of our men, the following memoranda will aid them:

Co. A, John Van Alstyne, Grave 20, Section B, New York Plat.

Co. A, John P. Wing, Grave 21, Section B, New York Plat.

Co. A, Levi Rust, Grave 9, Section C, New York Plat.

Co. A, Charles Howgate, Grave 11, Section C, New York Plat.

Co. C, Tallmadge Wood, Grave 82, Section B, New York Plat.

Co. G, B. C. Burnett, Grave 10, Section C, New York Plat.

Co. E, Jedidiah Murphy, Unknown.

Co. I, William H. Barnes, Unknown.

CHAPTER V.

FROM GETTYSBURG TO VIRGINIA.

By Charles E. Benton.

The Wreckage of Battle—Tragic Scenes—Following the Enemy—Long-Distance Marching—Topography of the Country—Again Confronting the Enemy—Historic Harper's Ferry—Blackberries, a Feast for the Gods—Sickness in Camp.

The greatest battle of the greatest war of the 19th century had been fought and won. It was the introduction of "The Dutchess County Regiment" to the gods of war, and the friends of the organization had no cause to blush for the manner in which it had conducted itself in the presence of the new and trying scenes.

Foot-sore and wasted by the forced marches and scant rations of the past week, worn with fatigue and loss of sleep during the battle, and without food for forty-eight hours, we awakened on the morning of July 4th to soon hear the welcome news that the enemy had retreated during the night, leaving both their dead and their severely wounded.

We were on ground which had been plowed from one direction by such of Lee's shells as had skipped over Cemetery Ridge, and from the other direction by the enemy's fire from their line which had confronted us at Culp's Hill and Rock Creek. On every side was the wreckage of battle, and many of the wounded had not received even the first attention of the surgeons. Our

long fast was soon broken by the distribution of rations, which, during the whole of our participation in the battle, owing to the fact that the regiment had been so constantly under fire, the commissary had failed to supply us with.

One of the first duties to which a detail was assigned was the burial of the regiment's dead, eight in number, who were laid at rest at the skirt of the woods which covered Culp's Hill, their graves being marked by boards on which the names, companies and regiment were cut. But during the year intervening before the bodies were removed to the National Cemetery the boards were probably broken or lost, for only six of the names can be found in the New York Plat of the Cemetery.

Another detail was engaged for some two hours in assisting to bury the enemy's dead, which lay so thickly strewn in front of the line which our brigade held for five hours of the previous day. From this duty they were relieved, by order of General Lockwood, and towards night the regiment was marched some distance to the left, where it went into camp.

On the following day, July 5th, we remained at this place until nearly night, when we received marching orders. It now became the regiment's duty to follow along the rear of the army, and arrest and bring forward the stragglers, of which there were always a dragging trail in the wake of the army. Besides the minority who became detached from their commands by reason of wantonness, there were the greater number who thus lagged solely from their inability to keep up in the army's chase of the retreating enemy. Some were prostrated at the side of the road by sickness; some were completely

exhausted by hunger and fatigue; and there were some of the less seriously wounded who were attempting to keep their place in the line but could not.

Of these, the first class were arrested and sent to their commands under guard, there to be dealt with by their own officers. But the others had to be provided for by means of wagons and ambulances, so far as possible. The supply however was inadequate, and many were left behind, and among them were some of our own regiment, who joined us weeks afterward. This labor lasted until 10:00 P. M., when we arrived at a point near Littlestown, Pa., where we went into camp for the remainder of the night. On the next day we moved but a few miles, and again halted for the night.

On July 7th, we broke camp at 3:00 A. M., and before noon had made a record for rapid long-distance marching. Sixteen miles was then accounted to be a fair day's march, in doing which the troops were expected to average about two miles an hour. But in a little less than nine hours from the time at which we had started on this day we covered nearly thirty miles. When it is considered what the regiment had previously undergone, it will be seen that this was a severe strain on the powers of the men. Fortunately we went but a short distance in the afternoon, and early encamped for the night.

It was during this fatiguing day that the news came to us of the surrender of Vicksburg on July 4th, the very day on which Lee had begun his retreat from Gettysburg. It was wafted along the line like a good omen, as indeed it was, and doubtless added an important factor in sustaining the flagging vitality of the regiment. Yet

of the full significance of this double victory on our National Day, none of us could know at that time.

In order for the reader to understand the movements of the two armies, I will say a few words regarding the topography of the country in which we were operating.

Western Maryland is divided across, from north to south, by successive mountain ranges of the great Appalachian mountains, and between these ridges lie valleys of some of the finest farming lands in the East. I remember it as one of the pleasantest pastoral landscapes that I have ever seen, for it was entirely lacking in the dead uniformity of the Western farm scenes. While there were wide stretching fields rolling away in the distance, yellow with unharvested wheat, there were also wooded lands, rocky ridges, uplands, roads winding along pleasant streams, cascades and dells, and comfortable homesteads nestling among the shade trees and orchards.

The mountain range lying immediately west of our line of march since we left Gettysburg, was South Mountain, and on its farther side was Cumberland Valley, famed throughout a century for its fine farming lands. In this valley was Lee's army, making the best of its way back towards Virginia, harassed on its rear and flanks by our cavalry, and faced at every pass by the infantry.

On July 8th, we continued twenty miles farther to the south, passing through Frederick City and Middletown, to Burketsville, where we went into camp for the night. July 9th we moved towards the west, passing the mountain range through Crampton Gap, reaching Rhorersville about noon, having come twelve miles. We were now in the Cumberland Valley, in which Lee's army was, and in our entrance we were close to its borders, as was indicated

by subsequent events. On the following day we moved southward again some twelve miles farther, reaching the village of Smoketown.

July 11th, the regiment moved five miles farther, to the village of Fairplay, at which place there were indications that we were in the near vicinity of the enemy. At one place a line of battle was formed, and skirmishers were thrown out. Several times during the day they were fired upon, but though every one was kept on the *qui vive,* yet there was no general engagement. At five the next morning there was another forward movement for about a mile, and again a line of battle was formed. In this position the regiment remained until night, when the line fell back a short distance and labored at the erection of breastworks, working all night.

These breastworks ran, a portion of the way, through woods of heavy timber, and where this was the case the timber of trees was largely used in their construction. For a considerable distance in our front also the timber was cut, and falling at random it formed, with its entangled branches and trunks, a formidable *chevaux-de-frise,* over which it would have been almost impossible for the enemy to attack us. I also noticed that there were convenient gaps so arranged that masked batteries could easily enfilade an assaulting force.

Morning found the regiment still at work, and with only the pauses for meals the labor continued all day. The breastworks thus hastily constructed were said to be some seven miles in length, with the ends resting on the Potomac river, and in their semicircular sweep enclosing Lee's army, which was thought to be crossing the river under difficulties, owing to high water from the late rains.

About a mile in our front we could see the enemy building similar defences, while between us were the two skirmish lines, who kept up a rapid firing during the day.

July 14th, our regiment, with two of the Maryland regiments, formed part of a force which was ordered to make a reconnoissance. A line was formed and skirmishers thrown out, but they moved only a short distance, and about the middle of the afternoon were ordered to fall back to the breastworks again. But about 8 o'clock in the evening marching orders were again received, and this time the regiment started on the most trying march of the campaign. The night was intensely dark, and the roads, from the rains and the passing of armies, were but swimming beds of water, and when we attempted to cross the fields the rich soil, if not as deep, made a more adhesive mud. And as if to increase our discomfort, the elements now broke forth in a furious night tempest.

I have not been able to ascertain how far we marched that night, but it could not have been many miles, though it was after midnight when the regiment halted. It seemed to us, still unaccustomed to campaigning, like an irony of military fate that at the earliest dawn we retraced our steps and marched back to the breastworks we had left on the evening before. But in time we became accustomed to such beyond-understanding movements. Yet now we did not halt at the breastworks, but continued in a southeasterly direction, following the general course of the Potomac river, and before night we had covered twenty miles, arriving at Antietam Iron Works. Here the regiment remained until the morning of the following day, July 16th, when it again took up the line

of march and before noon reached the vicinity of Harper's Ferry.

At this point the Shenandoah river, flowing in a northerly direction through Virginia, joins the Potomac. Here, with united forces, the streams pass through the Blue Ridge range of mountains in a deep and picturesque gorge, famed for its romantic beauty and grandeur. The great mountain bluff which rises on the north side of this gorge is known as Maryland Heights. Following our line of march along the tow-path of the old canal which borders the river, we passed under the towering heights and around to their southeastern face. Here we climbed to a little side valley known as Pleasant Valley, and went into camp near Sandy Hook.

Up to this time we had been brigaded with three Maryland regiments, which were, in some sense, a kind of State Militia, for they were enlisted to serve north of the Potomac only. These regiments were now to be left behind, and in the new organization we became a part of the 3rd Brigade, 1st Division, of the 12th Army Corps. This Corps was commanded by Major-General Slocum. Colonel Ketcham was ordered to report to General Thomas H. Ruger, who commanded the 3rd Brigade, and we thus became an integral part of the Army of the Potomac.

Harper's Ferry is a post village situated on the south side of the Potomac, and on the west side of the Shenandoah where these rivers join. It seemed as if nature never intended the place for a town, for on this narrow peninsula the village, from very necessity, is crowded together on the steep sidehill, and almost overhangs the water fronts. But insignificant as the place itself may

appear, it is connected with a tragedy which is ranked with some importance among the nation's epochs. It was the scene of the only organized stand for liberty which the negro race have ever made in this country.

Some of us visited the old engine house which had served John Brown as a last fortress, and in which he was captured. He had knocked out bricks here and there, forming embrasures through which he could use his muskets. The walls had been mended, but the difference in the color of the bricks showed plainly where the holes had been. The place had passed through scenes of camp and battle before we came there, and the bridge across the Potomac had been destroyed; but there was a pontoon bridge in its stead, which, for all army purposes, was a fairly good substitute.

July 19th, the regiment again broke camp, feeling a little restored by its two days of rest, and marching down the hill, and again under the overhanging brow of Maryland Heights, we took our place in the seemingly endless stream of men, horses, wagons and munitions which constituted the army. We crossed on the pontoon bridge to Harper's Ferry, and skirting along the water fronts, crossed the Shenandoah on the old wooden bridge, and then began the tiresome mountain climb on the southern side of the gorge where the river cleaves the Blue Ridge mountains. After passing over the mountain we skirted along its eastern base until we reached the vicinity of Hillsdale, where the regiment halted for the night. On the following day we moved some eleven miles further and went into camp near Snicker's Gap, where the regiment remained three days.

The locality is not a " gap " in the ordinary sense, but is

a dip in the mountain range, where a road leads across to the Shenandoah Valley on the other side. The point is a place of some strategic importance, and there were evidences on every hand that it had been camped upon many times before our arrival.

This rest was a most fortunate one for the regiment, in the condition the men were reduced to by the hardships of war, and into which they had been so suddenly plunged. It seemed to us that Dame Nature had especially provided here, in advance of our coming, a healing balm for our woes. On the old fields and hillsides of the abandoned plantations had sprung up a marvelous growth of blackberries, and they were just then in their fullest prime of ripeness. As may readily be imagined, this delicious fruit, with its well known healing and nourishing qualities, was to us a veritable feast of the gods. The men roved over the fields, eating unlimited quantities; in fact they almost lived upon them for a few days.

We were now at the western border of that great undulating slope which, beginning at the base of the Blue Ridge mountains, stretches away eastward to the Potomac river and Chesapeake Bay, and over which so much active warfare had already been conducted during the previous two years. On the morning of July 23rd, the regiment again took up the line of march, and passing to the westward of Upperville, went towards Ashby's Gap; then returning, came back through Upperville, and after much marching and countermarching at last halted, about midnight, a few miles from Manassas Gap.

But our rest was short, for by four in the morning we were again on the road, and halted for the next night near White Plains. On the next day, July 25th, we

marched through White Plains to Haymarket, and on the following day to Warrenton Junction, where the regiment was detained for five days. July 31st we moved about sixteen miles, reaching the Rappahannock river at Kelley's Ford, and on the following day crossed the river on a pontoon bridge. But on August 2nd the troops were moved to the north side of the river again, where the regiment established a more permanent camp.

The site selected for this camp was a most unfortunate one, for there were no good springs in its immediate vicinity. Though not close to the river, it was upon the low lands adjoining it, and it was peculiarly subject to the malarial fevers which infest the river districts of Virginia during the heated term of summer. This first campaign of an unusually hot summer was a very trying one for the men, and in their reduced condition they fell an easy prey to malaria, typhoid fever and dysentery, and the many kindred diseases.

Some conception of the extent of the sickness may be formed when it is stated that of the thirty-eight commissioned officers of the regiment there were presently but seven who reported for duty, the others being disabled by reason of sickness; and a like, or probably greater, proportion of the enlisted men were in a similar condition. The hospitals held about 250 of our members, but they were full to overflowing. As for the others, they were cared for in the camp by their comrades as best they might be.

Our duty here consisted in guarding the ford. The river at this place has a strength of current which made rapid and easy fording by a large force somewhat difficult,

hence it formed a natural front for our army there encamped.

After a month's experience with these malarial lowlands, during which we drank bad water most of the time, the regiment was removed a mile to the rear and placed in a new camp situated on a little hill of pines. It was also, at about this time, excused from the most of the army duties. The sanitary conditions of this camp were much better, and there was soon a perceptible improvement in the regimental health. But on September 15th there was another forward movement of the army. The regiment again crossed the Rappahannock, and passing through Stevensburg, marched to Raccoon Ford on the Rapidan; again encamping on low, swampy ground. It was now engaged in doing picket duty until September 24th, when it was again marched northward, reaching Brandy Station on the 25th, where, for the first time since leaving Baltimore, the regiment was paid.

CHAPTER VI.

FROM VIRGINIA TO TENNESSEE.

By Platt C. Curtiss.

Traveling in Freight Cars—Mountain Scenery—Patriotism on the Way—A Winter Guarding the Railroad—Murders by Bushwhackers—Taxing the Citizens to Suppress It—More Murders—"The Simple Life"—Consolidation of Army Corps—"Fighting Joe."

At this time great national events were being enacted in the West. After Grant's triumph at Vicksburg some of his troops had been moved towards Lower East Tennessee, but before they had arrived, there had been fought, just at the time when the "Dutchess County Regiment" was doing picket duty on the Rapidan, the battle of Chickamauga. It resulted in a defeat to our army there engaged. Yet while the victory was nominally with the Confederates, it had cost them dearly, and proved to be a barren victory.

Sherman was now hurried forward from Vicksburg towards Chattanooga, Tennessee, with reinforcements, while arrangements were being made to send the 11th and 12th Corps from the Army of the Potomac to the same destination. In accordance with this plan for the disposition of forces, on September 27, 1863, the "Dutchess County Regiment," then at Bealton, Va., some twelve miles north of the Rappahannock, loaded itself on a freight train which had been provided, and began its journey to its new field of achievements, in the West.

The cars were of the box type, much smaller than the cars of to-day, and furnished with fixed board seats running transversely. About sixty men were allotted to each car, and by judicious stowage there was almost room enough for each man to have a seat. These were the conditions during our waking hours. Our route was via Washington and Harper's Ferry and across the Alleghany mountains westward.

The exhilarating and bracing effect of the mountain air and bright sunshine of late September soon dispelled the malaria from our systems, and we felt like "Giants refreshed with new wine." And the magnificent mountain scenery! I shall not attempt to describe it. Sometimes we skirted along the brow of a precipice where one might look down a sheer thousand feet into a sea of foliage of variegated hues, and anon we plunged into the midnight darkness of a tunnel, and then again into the bright sunshine.

We were not making schedule time, and often would be on the side-track for hours, thus having an opportunity to boil coffee and fry bacon. Of course our commissariat was looked after as well as human foresight could provide for, and Colonel Ketcham, whose first, last and constant thought was the welfare and comfort of his "boys," was constantly on hand to cheer and encourage us by his genial presence; yet there were many deficiencies, even in our limited bill of fare.

As I stated previously, our space in the car allowed nearly room enough for each man to breathe in, provided all did not breathe simultaneously, in which event the sides of the car would have been unable to withstand the pressure. Then, to revert to a subject which I dread to

think of, even after the lapse of more than forty years, I will endeavor to convey to your minds an idea of how we slept. We just *had* to sleep. Even mountain scenery and rarefied air were not everything.

Tired Nature's sweet restorer must have her innings, and we found by actual experiment that the average man required about two and a half or three times more space when sleeping in a recumbent position than he did when awake and sitting up. We also discovered that when we slept in layers more than two deep, the lower strata showed symptoms of discomfort, and was disposed to kick, and it was no figurative "kick" either.

Something had to be done. To the roof of the car! That's the idea! Along the centre of the roof of the car was a plank, raised a couple of inches by blocks. Those of us who did not like the accommodations of the dormitory inside, could come up to the roof and have quarters on top. Such of us as went to the roof to sleep (about half of that car load I think) took the precaution to lash ourselves fast to the plank of which I have spoken, by canteen straps and gun-slings, so that Uncle Sam would not lose one of his good soldiers during the night. The government owned us for three years, and we had no right to jeopardize "Government property!"

As nearly as I can remember, we were two or three days and nights in crossing the Alleghany mountains, which is sub-divided into Blue Ridge, Shenandoah, Pocahontas and Laurel Ridge ranges. Finally the mountains came to an end, and now we were gliding down the western slope of the Alleghanies into the Ohio Valley. In due time we arrived at the Ohio river, and crossed at Benwood, four miles below Wheeling. Our journey

through the states of Ohio and Indiana was marked by such spontaneous manifestations of patriotism and loyalty that we felt as though we were really back in "God's Country" again.

From every farm house, hamlet and town, "Old Glory" greeted us, and more than ever before taught us that we were soldiers of a country well worth fighting for. The vast cornfields of these states, sometimes thousands of acres in extent; the flourishing cities and towns, with apparently uninterrupted traffic, and the evidences of material prosperity everywhere visible, broadened our view of our country's greatness, and proved to our minds that the resources of the North were practically unlimited.

At several places we were tendered receptions by the citizens *en masse;* notably at Xenia, Ohio, where the pupils of a young ladies' seminary, arrayed in red, white and blue, sang patriotic airs and waved flags, and, best of all, gave us all we could eat and drink; and at last they seemed really disappointed that our capacity had a limit.

Our route took us through the finest sections of Ohio and Indiana, and near the historic scene of Colonel George Rogers Clark's famous expedition, which gained for us the great Northwest in the preceding century. Crossing the Ohio river again, at Jeffersonville, Ind., we landed at Louisville, Ky., on the southern bank of the river. The "Blue Grass" region is one of the finest countries in the world, and we ceased to wonder why the pioneer, Daniel Boone, forsook civilization and chose it for his home.

So we journeyed southward through the states of Kentucky and Tennessee, with no conductor to bother us about our tickets, and never a worry about our baggage, nor

whether we should be able to connect with the next train. The principal source of anxiety and misgiving with the soldier is whether his rations will be forthcoming at the proper time, and whether the paymaster will appear when he is due.

We arrived in Tennessee, where we found conditions much the same as in Kentucky. The capital, Nashville, is situated in a beautiful section, and the capitol building was a rather pretentious edifice, built of Tennessee marble, and founded on a limestone ledge several acres in extent. In time we arrived at the Cumberland Mountains and commenced their slow ascent. There were heavy grades to be overcome, and it was a repetition, in a lesser degree, of the crossing of the Alleghanies. The only difference was that by this time we had become physically hardened, calloused and toughened to such a degree that we could scarcely detect the difference between the hard and soft sides of a board, and could sleep anywhere, everywhere, and at any time.

At last we reached the northern portion of Alabama, and it struck us as a curious coincidence that the name of the state is said to be the Indian synonym for "Here We Rest." It is a record of fact which I write, that after we disembarked from our nine days' ride, it took us some time to get the kinks out of our legs, and get into shape for marching.

But our rest in Alabama was brief. A portion of our Corps went on still further, to where East Tennessee borders on Georgia, where they participated in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, while the balance of the Corps, including our Division (the 1st Division) was sent back to guard the railroad between

Nashville and Chattanooga, for it was constantly menaced by the enemy's cavalry. Headquarters of the 12th Army Corps, Major-General Henry W. Slocum commanding, was established at Tullahoma, Tenn., on the Nashville and Chattanooga R. R. It is in the county of Coffee, near the southern tier of counties which border on Alabama.

Our regiment was sent to Normandy, seven miles north of Tullahoma. At Normandy there is a considerable stream, Duck River, a branch of which is spanned at that place by a railroad bridge of some height and length, and it was the special duty of our regiment to guard this structure. Rising abruptly at the end of the bridge, on the southeast, was a hill some two hundred feet in height, and at the north end of this hill was an opening in the rocks, which was the entrance to a cave of considerable extent.

It was said to have been a rendezvous and hiding place for guerillas who fired on passing trains, and as they fired from within the cave it was impossible to determine where the shots came from.

Opposite regimental headquarters was an old blacksmith shop, and here, during the winter, religious services were held, and the room was usually well filled. Many of the men were afflicted at this time with scurvy, caused by a lack of vegetable food, and several consignments of sanitary stores, such as pickled onions, dried fruits, condensed milk, vegetables, etc., from the Sanitary Commission, greatly improved the health of the regiment.

There were also consignments from the same source of delicacies for such as were in the hospital, and a large trunk, filled with stockings and mittens, sent from the

Presbyterian Church in Poughkeepsie, arriving in February, the contents were distributed among the men, generally while they were on picket duty. The Christian Commission also contributed many comforts, including even literature for the lads who were lonesome.

These two "Commissions" were voluntary organizations of citizens, by means of which the loyal people of the North kept in touch with the volunteer soldiers of the civil war. Their agents were usually the Chaplains of the regiments, and through them the armies in the field, as well as the sick in the hundreds of hospitals, were supplied with many comforts which could not well have been furnished by the War Department.

There were many of the natives who led double lives. Part of the time they were guerillas, or "bushwhackers," as they were termed in the army slang of that day, and at other times they would be—apparently—peaceful citizens. It was found to be difficult to fasten proof on these marauders, and therefore the general in command of that department resolved to adopt heroic measures to suppress such illegitimate methods of warfare, and an order for that purpose was issued by Maj.-Gen. George H. Thomas.

After recounting the circumstances of one of the worst instances, which the General spoke of as "these atrocious and cold-blooded murders, equaling in savage ferocity any ever committed by the most barbarous tribes on this continent," etc., the order proceeded to direct that a tax of $30,000 should be levied on the property of rebel citizens living within ten miles of where the murders were committed, and the money, when collected, divided among the families of the murdered men.

Some of these murderers were subsequently captured, and were tried by a Military Commission sitting at Tullahoma. They had able lawyers who appeared for their defense, but the evidence against them was too conclusive to admit of a doubt, and their conviction followed. They were executed at Nashville not long after.

In pursuance of this order, General Slocum detailed six companies of our regiment, and a squadron of cavalry, Colonel Ketcham in command, to collect the tax. The battalion broke camp January 16, 1864, and by the middle of the afternoon was well on the way to Tullahoma. The country through which we passed during this first day had no fences, and but few cultivated fields, and was, for the most part, thickly wooded.

The companies reported at General Ruger's headquarters at nightfall, and preparations were made for an early start in the morning. This portion of the expedition consisted, beside the six companies of our regiment, of which I have spoken, of ten mounted officers, four six-mule wagons and two ambulances. Colonel Ketcham remained until the next day, to bring up the squadron of cavalry.

The weather, although it was mid-winter, was balmy, and at mid-day positively warm, and the men, who were in heavy marching order, perspired freely, so that frequent stops for rest were granted. On our route we passed a house which was said to have been at one time the home of the world-renowned Davy Crockett, and this locality was the scene of many of his wonderful feats with gun and trap. The close of the day found the expedition at Lynchburg, a small village with houses all on the main road, and with about a dozen stores, all of which however were closed.

The farmers were generally well off in worldly goods, and in making an apportionment of the tax, from the County Records, Colonel Ketcham found two men in the assessed district worth over a million dollars each, and five others worth over a half million each. The position of these men was a trying one, and they were to be made to feel the cost of secession as they had never felt it before.

On the second day out, the forage train visited two plantations and filled 50 army wagons with corn and oats, and then piled corn stalks on top. From another farm there was gathered 3,000 bushels of oats and corn, and a large number of cattle. For all of this property receipts were given to the owners by the officer in command of the forage train. The battalion was on the march by 8 A. M. on the following day, and by noon had reached Mulberry, the County Seat of Lincoln County. We found the stores closed, and most of the houses deserted, and the citizens who remained said that similar conditions prevailed throughout the state.

Headquarters was established in a well-built house of brick, which stood in the center of the village, and Captain Cogswell, of Co. A, occupied a house near the village church. There was no sugar to be had, and honey was used to sweeten our coffee, but as there were plenty of chickens, and some wild game, we did not suffer for lack of meat. On Sunday, January 24th, services were held by Chaplain Bartlett of our regiment, in the Baptist Church, and he had a large attendance, for, beside the six companies of the 150th, nearly one hundred of the citizens attended.

The expedition lasted two weeks, and, its object having

been satisfactorily accomplished, a return to Tullahoma was ordered. The return journey was marked by the murder of two of our men by the guerillas of that section. George Lovelace and John Odell were leading horses a short distance in advance of the main column, which was moving leisurely along without the least idea of danger. The two men had gone not over half a mile ahead, around a turn in the road between the hills, when down came a squad of guerillas in front of them, while another gang came up in their rear, all firing as they closed in on their victims. Both men were killed outright, being shot through the lungs in both cases, one from the back and the other through the breast.

The regiment, alarmed by the fusillade, hastened to the spot, only to find the two men dead, one in the roadway and the other in a cornfield near at hand. Lieut. Bowman gave chase with a squad of cavalry and after a pursuit of seven or eight miles succeeded in recapturing the horses and wounding several of the guerillas, and finding two pairs of boots, and several other articles plundered from the bodies of our unfortunate comrades.

Their bodies were tenderly taken up, placed in the ambulance, and brought sadly into camp. The next day the funeral was held, and the late lamented Captain Woodin, in a letter which was published in the Poughkeepsie Eagle, rendered a graphic account of the impressive ceremonies, which were of a military character, conducted by Chaplain Bartlett; the remains being escorted to the grave by the Regimental Band, which played a dead march for the whole distance.

Colonel Ketcham having succeeded in collecting $5,000 more than was required by the order, recommended that

the amount be equally divided between the families of these two comrades, and, his recommendation being approved by the Government, the widows of Lovelace and Odell each received $2,500.

Four of the ten companies composing our regiment were not stationed at Normandy during the winter. Two companies, I and H, were detailed to guard a water tank near Wartrace, Tenn., where all trains stopped for water. They built there a block-house of hewn logs, for we had several men who were carpenters before they became soldiers. The block-house was two stories in height, the upper story being placed octagonally upon the lower, so that the house had eight fronts, with loop-holes for our rifles. The timbers were eight inches square and thirty feet in length, and it cost us considerable labor, working as we did with poor and insufficient tools, but the result was quite satisfactory. Though we never had occasion to use the structure as a defense, yet we did use it as a shelter. Trains were passing at all hours of the day and night, loaded with munitions and supplies for the front.

After a few weeks of duty at this place, Companies I and G were sent to guard the bridge which spanned the Duck river near Wartrace, Tenn., Lieutenant Underwood being in command. This bridge was an important link in the line of communication, and its destruction would have been a serious affair. As soon as we arrived, we set to work building our huts for shelter and warmth, using logs for walls, and boards when we could get them, for the roofs and floors. Each hut had a large fire-place and chimney constructed of stones and clay mortar. The dimensions of our huts were about 8x12 feet, and they were expected to house five or six men each. Rude

bunks were built in tiers across the rear end, and were the principal part of our furniture.

Duck river runs through an ideal farming country, for the soil is fertile and the water excellent, while the wooded portion, which was at that time a virgin forest, included a vast amount of splendid timber. Along the river were large tracts of level bottom-lands covered with tall broom-grass which afforded fine shelter for rabbits. Amusements were not abundant then, and occasionally, when conditions were favorable, we would organize a round-up of rabbits. We would surround a tract of say fifty acres, and at a given signal each one of us would move towards a common center, beating the grass with a pole, and shouting. As we narrowed the circle we could see the quarry jumping here and there and the grass waving from their movements, and at its close we were generally rewarded with a good catch.

Mails came to us with reasonable regularity, but reading matter was scarce in camp, and the surrounding community was by no means of a high literary character; in fact it was quite the reverse. That country was then comparatively new, and hence was as yet sparsely settled, and several conscriptions by the Confederacy had robbed the community of its young and middle-aged men, leaving only the youths and aged at home. The female portion of the remaining society were very outspoken in their sentiments regarding the war, and firmly believed in the justice and ultimate success of the Southern cause.

Wartrace was a small station on the railroad, and consisted, at the time of which I write, of a depot building, a dozen houses, a couple of general stores where goods were sold or bartered for produce, a blacksmith shop and

a church. It was a primitive community, and typical of the rural districts of Tennessee in the 60's. A rudely constructed log cabin, often all in one room, a few acres of clearing, sufficient to raise corn and potatoes to fatten a few pigs and supply corn meal for the making of the ever-present "corn pone," and, incidentally, enough corn for the manufacture of "Moonshine" whiskey, which was considered by these people to be one of the prime necessities of life; such was the home of the "poor white" of Tennessee at that time. Their wants were few, and in fact they were the exponents of "The Simple Life."

The homes of the slave owners were of a more luxuriant type, but gave evidence in their surroundings of a measure of barbaric crudeness of a most lavish character. They were in no respects as good, nor as comfortable and convenient, as the residences of the average Northern farmers.

The health of the regiment was good at that time, very few of its members being in the hospital, which argued well for the efficiency of our medical and surgical department, as well as for the physical condition of the men. During the last week in March, George Pinhorn, of Co. B, was assisting in the survey of a road from Tullahoma to Shelbyville. While he and William Lawson were eating their dinner, seated on a log under a tall tree, the wind, which was blowing hard at the time, broke off a large limb which in its fall struck Pinhorn on the head and caused his death; he surviving the injury but a few hours. He was buried at Tullahoma.

He was a very capable young man, and had, but a short time before, been detailed to the Engineer Corps, and it was understood that he was soon to have been promoted

to the rank of Captain. The same limb which caused his death also struck a cup of coffee from the hand of Lawson, shattering the cup into many fragments, which he afterward sent to Engine Company No. 6, of Poughkeepsie, of which he was a member, desiring that they should have a souvenir of his narrow escape from death by accident.

At last the month of March had taken its departure and spring time had come in the Sunny South, the buds bursting into life after their winter of sleep. Rumors of the coming campaign, which was to be, as we fondly hoped, the finish of the war, were thick in the air. The note of preparation was sounded, and the army began to make final preparations for an active campaign, for there was considerable vitality yet left in the rebellion, and it died hard.

All deficiencies in our equipment and armament were made good, and everything necessary for a vigorous conduct of the advance into the heart of the Confederacy was furnished. We firmly believed that the coming campaign would see the national authority established in all the states which had defied it. So when marching orders came on April 25, 1864, we thought we could see the beginning of the end, and although many of us were fated to fall upon bloody fields of battle, we were glad when the order was given, "*Break camp and be in readiness to march for the front.*" We marched for "the front" at the date appointed.

By General Order No. 144, under date of April 4, 1864, the 11th and 12th Army Corps (ours was the 12th) were consolidated, the new organization thus formed being designated the 20th Army Corps, having

the five-pointed star as its corps badge, and it was placed under the command of Major-General Joseph Hooker; "Fighting Joe," as he was familiarly spoken of in the ranks; and in this corps we entered the campaign of 1864 as one of the six regiments which composed the 2nd Brigade of its 1st Division, and in it remained until the close of the war. It was destined to take us into and through the Confederacy to the Atlantic coast, and northward through the Carolinas and Virginia to Washington again.

CHAPTER VII.

FROM NORMANDY TO RESACA.

By Stephen G. Cook.

The Peculiarities of Memory—The Second Pleasant Winter in the Army—The 11th and 12th Corps Consolidated—Leaving Normandy, Tennessee, for a More Southern Trip—That Thunder Shower—A Mule "Potter's Field"—Lookout Mountain—Snake Creek Gap—The Battle of Resaca.

Some one has said that "Memories brighten as they take their flight," and I, from personal experience, believe the saying to be true. What old soldier is there, as he looks back over a vista of forty years and recalls the incidents of his army service, who does not linger with fondness over the pleasanter portions of it?

The sleeping on the ground in the rain and the cold, the weariness, the forced marches, the hunger, the battle, the diseases contracted and even the wounds received are only half remembered, but the merry quip, the jest, the songs we used to sing, and the pleasures of good comradeship will linger in our minds until time for us shall be no more. Our memories at best go back clearly but a little way, or if they go back far, they pick up here a date and there an occurrence half forgotten, and of those remembered the pleasantest are sure to be much the larger portion. We forget the brambles and the thorns and remember only the roses and the wild flowers that bloomed along our path.

This is my own experience, and that of many others

with whom I have conversed on this subject and I believe if the memories of the two hundred living members (October, 1905,) of the old regiment could be tested it would be found that their experience would correspond very nearly with mine; another evidence of the kindness of Divine Providence.

As the spring of 1864 opened the regiment could realize that it had passed two very pleasant winters in the service, the first at Baltimore, surrounded by the gaieties and pleasures of that intensely Union and just as intensely Rebel city, between which conditions its inhabitants were fairly divided, but even the rebel portion could not altogether forget its native hospitality to the "strangers within her gates," and the second winter at Normandy, Tenn., whose rural simplicity was in striking contrast to the former, but where we enjoyed ourselves very well in an entirely different way.

On April 4, 1864, the 11th and 12th Army Corps were consolidated and made the 20th Corps by the following order:

General Order No. 144,
Adjutant General's Office,
Washington, D. C.
April 4, 1864.

The 11th and 12th Army Corps are consolidated and will be called the 20th Corps. Major Gen. J. Hooker is assigned to this command.

For weeks the camp was filled with rumors of a campaign to the south of us, with Atlanta, Ga., as the objective point. The rumors thickened as the spring advanced. How they originated we never knew, for it is not likely that the commanding generals gave out their plans so long in advance. On the 25th of April, 1864,

the long-looked-for order came, and on Tuesday, April 26th, we started upon our southern pilgrimage.

The first day we marched only to Tullahoma, a distance of seven miles. There we were joined by the 13th N. J., 2nd Mass. and 27th Indiana regiments. The 3rd Wisconsin and 107th N. Y., with whom we had also been brigaded, were somewhere a short distance in our rear, guarding a wagon train. These six regiments, from this time on, composed the 2nd Brigade of the 1st Division of the 20th Corps, to which we were now attached, under the command of General "Joe" Hooker.

We remained at Tullahoma until the morning of April 28, 1864, preparing for the work we then instinctively knew was before us, when we again started on our southern march, reaching Decherd, a small town situated near the western base of the Cumberland mountains, a distance of thirteen miles from Tullahoma by rail and probably fifteen miles by the route we took.

Up to this time we had been marching close to the railroad over which trains of sixteen cars were following each other in quick succession as they were hurried to the front, loaded with commissary stores for the army at Chattanooga and for a reserve for the summer campaign. On the morning of April 29th we left the railroad and taking an apology for a wagon road up the mountain, reached the top and that night encamped on the summit of the Cumberland Mountains, on a broad plateau some six or seven miles in width, level as a table and heavily timbered. This plateau is said to extend the whole length of these mountains as though they had been planed down by some tremendous force while they were in a more plastic condition than we found them.

During the night we were treated to one of the most terrific thunder showers we had up to that time, or have since, ever listened to. It seemed to say, "You midgets think you are somewhat great on cannonading! Just listen to what I can do." We listened. It is a prominent fact that every one of the numerous diaries in my possession speaks of this thunder shower as the most terrific in the writer's experience.

The next day, April 30th, we descended the eastern slope of the mountain, coming out in the "Big Sequatchie Valley." We encamped for the night on the banks of Battle Creek, noted as the locality of many a hard-fought battle between General Andrew Jackson and the Indian Chief Wethersford.

Up to this point the country was familiar to us, as in the fall before we had been hurried to this place with the view of taking part in the battle of Lookout Mountain; but on our arrival here it was learned that the battle had been fought and won, and we were ordered back to Normandy, Tenn., to guard the railroad, or "Cracker Line" as it was more commonly called, and where we spent the winter.

On May 1st about 11 A. M. we reached Bridgeport, Ala., which for several months had been the southern terminus of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. We had expected to find it a good sized town, at the head of steamboat navigation on the Tennessee River. Imagine our surprise, instead of streets, stores, dwellings, churches and hotels, to find not a single house of any kind except the sheds the Government had built to protect the commissary stores.

This may have been only the railroad station, and

there may have been a "City of Bridgeport" hidden away behind the numerous hills and mountains in the vicinity, but we did not get a glimpse of it. We did not tarry there long enough to ask many questions, but kept right on until about nine that night, encamping in a wet cornfield, the atmosphere of which was pervaded by an almost overpowering smell of decaying flesh. The next morning we found we had encamped in a Potter's Field of almost numberless dead mules.

Before the capture of Lookout Mountain by Gen. Hooker's troops during the November previous, a part of the railroad between Bridgeport and Chattanooga was commanded by Confederate guns on its top and this wagon road we were following was the only route for conveying subsistence to the troops at Chattanooga, and the dead mules left by the roadside were very numerous, and the turkey buzzards had not yet completed their gruesome task.

On the night of May 2nd we encamped at Whitesides, by the side of the railroad and well wedged in by mountains. We awoke in the morning to find there had been quite a frost during the night, the pools having a decided skim of ice on their surface and the leaves on the trees being frozen stiff. We thought this pretty good for the "Sunny South" in early May, Dutchess County seldom doing better.

During the day of May 3d we crossed the nose of Lookout Mountain, which extends northward toward Chattanooga and the Tennessee River like a cowcatcher on a locomotive. Chattanooga was lying to the north, seemingly at our feet, but really three miles distant.

The mountain itself rises a steep 1800 feet above the

river which washes its northern base, and up near the top commenced a precipice thirty to sixty feet in height, resembling the "Palisades" on the lower Hudson River. How General Hooker's forces ever succeeded in driving the rebels from the top of this mountain seems unaccountable, but they did and the "Battle of Lookout Mountain" will forever be famous in history. "Nothing succeeds like success." Had it failed, it would have been characterized as "foolhardy." It is sometimes poetically referred to as the "Battle above the clouds."

The railroad from Bridgeport to Chattanooga was then quickly repaired and there was no longer a necessity for a "Potter's Field" of dead mules in the valley lying between them.

We encamped the night of May 3d on the western slope of Missionary Ridge in a location from which we could see the elaborate preparations the enemy had made to give us a cordial reception. The forests were leveled on the western slope of every hill to the east of us, while rifle pits, breastworks, battery pits and forts sprouted forth in every conceivable position. All those had been abandoned and they were awaiting our coming a few miles farther south, their main army being at Dalton, some twenty-five or thirty miles to the southeast of Lookout Mountain.

Somewhere during this march we had our first view of General U. S. Grant, who afterwards was to figure so conspicuously in the history of the war of the rebellion. He was then known to us as the hero of Shiloh, Donelson and Vicksburg.

The story was then current that a party of temperance fanatics had called upon President Lincoln and informed

him that the General was addicted to drinking too much whiskey and asked for his removal. After listening to them the President kindly asked them if they knew from what particular source he obtained it, adding that if they would inform him he would send a gallon to every General in the army.

I have forgotten at which station it was that, when the cars stopped, he stepped out on the rear platform of the only passenger car on the rear end of a long freight train and quietly looked us over. The boys, recognizing him at once, began to call "Speech! Speech!" With a smile he quietly shook his head, as much as to say, "You may hear from me later but not in the way of speechmaking."

We did not know then (at least I did not) that he had been placed in command of all the Union Armies. In March he had been summoned to Washington by President Lincoln, with whom he then had his first interview, and had received his commission of Lieutenant-General, the highest rank in the United States Army. He had come south to Tennessee and Georgia to confer with Gen. Sherman, whom he had placed in command of the armies now concentrated in and around Chattanooga. From later information we learned that there was to be a general forward movement of the army under General Meade across the Rapidan as his centre, Butler's army at Fortress Monroe as his left, and Sherman's at Chattanooga as his right wing.

These three armies were to move simultaneously and the 4th of May had been selected as the date. Up to this time there had been no concert of action between the several Union Armies. Heretofore General Lee, occupying interior lines, could easily detach a portion of his

troops from one army to assist another when threatened with disaster, but a general advance of all the Union Army on the same date frustrated a repetition of these tactics on the part of General Lee.

It is related that when General Grant was making one of his forward movements with the Army of the Potomac, it was reported to him that General Johnston had detached General Longstreet's Corps to assist General Lee in the defence of Richmond. He telegraphed General Sherman about this report, and General Sherman telegraphed back this characteristic reply, "Don't believe a word of it. I am keeping him too busy down here."

In accordance with this general plan, Sherman's army, of which our regiment had almost unconsciously become a part, started from Chattanooga and vicinity on May 4, 1864, to try conclusions with General "Joe" Johnston's army, whose headquarters were then at Dalton, Ga. Between the elevations of two great mountain ranges, the Cumberland and the Alleghany, lies the valley of East Tennessee. The Tennessee River sweeps southward throughout its length, and embraced in one of its graceful curves near the valley's southern extremity lies the town of Chattanooga, and from that point the river rushes away to the west through mountain gorges. It was a strategic point of great value; "The gateway to the Confederacy," as it was termed, and our feet were firmly planted in the "gateway," never to be forced out again.

To the south and west of Chattanooga is a country where hills, spurs, valleys with rivers, isolated peaks, with mountains both large and small, are mingled together in a manner confusing to the student of geography, and it was among these that the enemy had now—the

Spring of 1864—taken positions of defense. One of the mountains, "Rocky Face," had been tunneled to permit the passage of the railroad. The mountain itself was known as "Tunnel Hill," while its top was known as "Buzzards Roost," names familiar to every survivor of the old regiment, for on and around them occurred a good deal of skirmish fighting and some severe battles, as these positions were the key to our further advance towards Dalton, our first real objective point.

Between these mountainous spurs are several streams winding their way in a southerly direction towards the Atlantic Ocean. Our Corps (Hooker's) was ordered through "Snake Creek Gap" several miles to the west of the railroad and terminating south of Dalton. Here we had the distinction of seeing General Kilpatrick of the Cavalry carried to the rear wounded, and where I had the honor of taking off his blood-soaked dressings, and substituting fresh ones. We thought a lot of "Killy" and were very sorry not to have him in front of us. His wound proved to be not serious and a few days later he was again at the head of his cavalry, selecting a pathway for us to the "Gate City," as Atlanta was then and is now called.

If my memory plays me no tricks we were one day and two nights in this "gap" without seeing a single "snake," but during one of the nights, owing to heavy rains, the creek became a roaring torrent, driving us from its immediate banks and causing us to seek such shelter as we could on the adjoining hillsides. Memory still retains a distinct recollection of the inconvenience and suffering we underwent that night in the cold, pouring rain, without shelter or chance of warmth, but the sun shone the next

day and the miseries of "Snake Creek Gap" were things of the past.

For some reason not generally understood, General Sherman distrusted our Corps Commander, "Fighting Joe" Hooker, and during the day we were lying in this "gap" we had the mortification to see General McPherson's Corps march past us to take the initiative in the attack upon Resaca when we should emerge onto the plains south of it.

All generals make mistakes and this was one of General Sherman's, in selecting McPherson to take the command instead of General Hooker. He practically admits this in his "Personal Memoirs" (page 34, 2d Vol.), wherein he says, "McPherson startled Johnston in his fancied security, but had not done the full measure of his work. He had in hand twenty-three thousand of the best men of the Army and could have walked into Resaca (then held by a small brigade), or he could have placed his whole force astride the railroad above Resaca, and there withstood the attack of all Johnston's Army, with the knowledge that Thomas and Schofield were on his heels. Had he done so, I am certain that Johnston would not have ventured to attack him in position but would have retreated eastward by Spring Place, and we should have captured half his army and all of his artillery and wagons at the very beginning of the campaign. Such an opportunity does not occur twice in a lifetime, but at the critical moment McPherson seems to have been a little too cautious."

Knowing of their intimate friendship and of his esteem for McPherson it was not to be expected that he would criticise very harshly; hence the mildness of the foregoing

criticism. But had Hooker made such a blunder he would have had him court martialed and driven out of the army in disgrace. Think for a moment what this would have meant for us in that Atlanta campaign; "Half of Joe Johnston's army captured, and all his artillery and wagons, at the very beginning of the campaign." Why, the rest of the route to Atlanta would have been a "walk over," and Oh, the time, the skirmishing, the fighting, the flanking and the *lives* it would have saved! After forty years to get indignant about the blunder McPherson then made, is unseemly, perhaps, but how can I help it? Tennyson says, "There is no fool like the old fool," and I subscribe to the sentiment.

The distance between Dalton and Resaca is about eighteen miles. They are both on the railroad leading from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and at the former place Gen. Johnston had concentrated his main army behind very strong natural and artificial fortifications to await our coming.

Sherman in his "Memoirs" says that the passage of our army through Snake Creek Gap was "a complete surprise to the enemy." To a non-combatant this seems utterly incomprehensible. Further on (page 36) he repeats the statement, "The movement through Snake Creek Gap was a total surprise to him." (General Johnston.)

According to the scale of miles on the war map in my possession the distance between Resaca and Snake Creek Gap is, in a straight line, about seven miles.

How a general of Johnston's acknowledged ability could allow an army of twenty-three thousand men to be placed in his rear, and on his principal line of communication without his knowledge and to his "complete sur-

prise," is unaccountable. He must have been laboring under the delusion that Sherman's army, in order to accomplish its purpose, must first capture his extraordinary fortified position at Dalton. The appearance of Hooker's and McPherson's corps some twenty or more miles in his rear must have been a startling revelation to him. At any rate, it caused him to abandon his almost impregnable position at Dalton and to fall back to Resaca which had also been strongly fortified lest some unlooked-for emergency should compel its occupation. In fact, the whole route down to Atlanta for a hundred miles or more had been strongly fortified in many places in anticipation of reverses to the Confederate army.

As I look back over a vista of forty years it seems to me that had General Johnston fortified this "gap" in the mountain, a thousand men could have held it against Sherman's whole army, as the three hundred Spartans held the pass of Thermopylae against the immense Persian Army of Xerxes. Fortunately for us he did not do it.

We emerged from "Snake Creek Gap" into "Sugar Valley" on May 9th and during the next few days were shifted from place to place as we might be needed as a "reserve" for the 23d Corps, now in our advance. Everybody felt that the prelude to a big battle was being played and that it was not far off. A rebel battery on Buzzard's Roost was belching away in plain sight of us, but as we were beyond its range it did not interest us very much. There was never a day nor scarcely an hour we did not hear the roar of cannon or the sound of musketry somewhere in our immediate vicinity, but we had no part of it.

About sundown on the 14th heavy firing, both artillery

and musketry, was heard a short distance in our front and we were hurried forward some two or three miles toward the place from where it emanated. We soon heard that the rebels had made a determined effort to capture a battery (5th Indiana), hoping thus to double back our left flank, and thereby control a very advantageous position.

When we arrived on the scene it was just between daylight and darkness, not so dark but that the troops of both sides could be plainly seen from the little eminence on which I was standing, and yet dark enough to see the streams of fire as they issued from the musketry and cannon below me.

General Hooker and his staff had ridden forward in advance of the infantry and seeing at a glance the perilous position of the artillery, had dismounted and rushed among them, and in emphatic language urged them to stand by their guns. "Give them hell!" he shouted, "My boys will be here within five minutes." His "boys" *were* there on schedule time, and as the 3d Brigade of our division met the advancing rebels with a volley of musketry they halted in their charge and then turned and fled in the utmost confusion. It was a small affair on our part but from where I stood it made a picture that is still vividly impressed on my memory.

The 15th of May was Sunday, but instead of listening to "church-going bells" there was the echo of heavy cannonading on all sides of us. About eleven A. M. there was a council of war held in our immediate vicinity. Besides General Sherman, there were Generals Thomas, Hooker, McPherson, Howard (with but one arm), Sickles (with but one leg), Slocum, Logan, Williams,

Geary (afterwards Governor of Pennsylvania), Davis, and Palmer; men whose fame covered the earth as the waters cover the sea, making the name of the American soldier, like the ancient Roman, an honored passport throughout the world. This council was the prelude to a pretty stubborn battle that afternoon, although Gen. Grant in his works alludes to it as a "skirmish." To the man who gets the bullet right, it matters but little whether it be called a "skirmish" or a "battle."

"Fall in, non-combatants to the rear!" was the signal that hot work was near at hand. "To the rear" did not mean much in this Georgia campaign. Taking it in a too literal sense meant to get lost or gobbled up as a straggler, so that the point was never to lose the trail of the regiment, no matter how threatening affairs at the front might appear.

The regiment followed a lonely road through a ravine for about two miles. A hill between the first line of battle and this ravine gave effectual shelter during the march, but at the end was an open plain swept by a rebel battery. Over this plain the 1st Division marched in two lines of battle, the 150th forming the left of the front line, to the top of a little hill that in the morning had been occupied by a rebel battery.

The three divisions of the 20th Corps marched out and formed two lines of battle on the plain. Rebel shells were exploded in their midst, causing great swaying backwards and forwards, but when the lines were formed, the whole body of six thousand men moved majestically across the plain towards the enemy, with our regiment still on the extreme left, to a little hill crowned by a small house. Here breastworks were hastily constructed of fence rails and

such other things as would stop a bullet. Company B being thrown out as skirmishers crossed a plain some three or four hundred yards wide and entering a piece of woods on its farther side, they quickly came in contact with the advancing rebel force. One of the most vivid impressions of the war is the remembrance of that company of skirmishers as it emerged from the woods into the open plain in our front, and their run for life across it, rebel bullets kicking up a dust as they struck the ground all around and between them. Yet, according to the best of my recollection, every one of them got back safely.

After the return of our skirmishers the rebels in force came out of the woods on the other side of the plain opposite our lines, and formed their line of battle as coolly as though on dress parade. The order to advance was given and they started for our position. Our orders from Colonel Ketcham were not to fire until he gave the word, and fully one-half of the distance had been traversed before the order came. The volley that followed decimated their ranks as a staggering blow, but like the brave men they were, they closed up and started for us afresh, "Eager as love and wild as hate." Then it was "Load and fire at will," and the terrible fire we poured into the advancing lines would have quickly discouraged any soldiers not of American blood. They were repulsed; but not until their dead lay within eighteen feet of our slender line of breastworks.

Without intended egotism, I hope I may be permitted to say that I was one of the best shots of the regiment, and with the carbine the Union Ladies of Baltimore had presented to me (a singular gift to a non-combatant) I entered a log corn-crib in our lines before the attack

and there, comparatively safe, "loaded and fired at will" until ordered out to take care of the wounded. During this experience I saw advancing a man carrying a sword, who turned and waved it to his followers as though urging their advance. As he faced again, I pulled the trigger of my carbine, and he fell prone, face downwards.

In the midst of the severest part of the fight I was ordered to come out of the log corn-crib, where I was practically safe, to attend the wounded. The first person that met my gaze after coming out was Adjutant Cruger, who was standing holding on to a little tree, spanning it with his hands above his head, with blood pouring out of his mouth in a stream. Without a thought of the danger I seized and carried him behind the house where "Tommy" O'Neil and another relieved me, and he was carried to a place of safety. We believed then that his wound was fatal and it was so reported, but after two or three months he returned to us, seemingly as well as ever.

There were several casualties that day but not one of them immediately fatal. From my diary of that date I find the casualties to be as follows: Adjt. S. V. R. Cruger, Corporal George Stage, Co. E; Benjamin Watts, Co. E; Tolson Richardson, Co. B; Thomas Wright, Co. G; Benjamin Harp, Co. G; Americus Mosher, Co. K; seven in all. Considering the number of the dead rebels who were found lying in front of our regiment, numbering into the hundreds, the nearest one but eighteen feet from our slight breastworks, our loss was remarkably small.

After the battle was over, Colonel Ketcham and I were going over the field together and when we came to a man lying prone on his face with arms extended and a

sword clutched in his right hand, I said to the Colonel, "If I shot this man he got it right in the centre of his forehead." With his foot the Colonel turned the body over, and, as he saw the bullet wound in his forehead, his only remark was, "Well, by Gol!"

During the evening the Colonel and I rode back to the field hospital to learn the condition of Adjutant Cruger and the other wounded of the regiment, and while returning rode into a lively musket fire of the enemy, which rattled around us like the drops of rain in an April shower.

In the morning we found the enemy had deserted their strongly fortified position, and the Battle of Resaca was a thing of the past.

CHAPTER VIII.

FROM RESACA TO KENESAW MOUNTAIN

By John E. West.

Difficult Campaign to Record—Pursuing the Enemy—"Left in Front! There'll Soon be A Fight!"—Battle of New Hope Church—Bloody Assault—Death of General Polk—Battle of Lost Mountain—Hot and Wet—Bluecoats and Blackberries—Battle of Kolb's Farm—Death of Lieutenant Gridley and Others—Picket's Protection—Tantalizing Confederate Flag—Enemy Retreats to Kenesaw Mountain.

It must be acknowledged that that portion of our campaign in the summer of 1864 which extended from the Battle of Resaca to the time when the army closed in its strangling grip about the City of Atlanta, is the most difficult to follow in all its details, and accurately record, of any in our time of service. Though it lasted but little more than two months, yet during that time the conflicting forces were in close contact and the fighting was practically continuous.

The armies were two great giants engaged in desperate combat, constantly striking and sparring, and constantly shifting ground as the various parts were moved to the right or left—often in the night—while Sherman drove his antagonist from point to point with a consummate skill and energy that made the old-world military critics rub their eyes. It has sometimes been compared to a vast game of chess, in which the constantly moving "pieces" were corps, divisions and brigades; organizations in which in-

dividual regiments hardly found themselves mentioned in the official reports of those kaleidoscopic movements.

During the month of June it rained three-fourths of the days, as shown by records and letters, and many of these rains were heavy and continuous, while much of July was little better. Under these conditions the roads and fields became quagmires which, combined with the intense heat and humidity of that summer, would have daunted any but the most energetic of commanders; one commanding the best army in the world.

At this distance of time the memories of individuals cannot be implicitly relied upon as to all the details, and aside from the letters and diaries consulted recourse has been had to various histories. The best of these for the purpose—because following most closely the detailed movements of the 20th Corps—is that by Colonel William F. Fox, of the 107th N. Y. (of our brigade), entitled, "Slocum and his Men," and the writer of this and the following chapter has made copious extracts from that work, feeling sure that these chapters will thus be of more interest than they would be had they been entrusted entirely to my own pen.

The last chapter brought us to the close of the Battle of Resaca, and during the night which followed the enemy retreated while our wearied men slept, but early on the morning of May 16th we were moving again, passing through the wreckage of the two days battle. Going thus over the position which had been held by the enemy we found their dead scattered about, and the ground strewn with clothing and broken guns. There was also considerable captured property, consisting of artillery and ammunition.

We crossed the Conesauga above the town of Resaca, and on the 17th we crossed the Coosawattee. These two streams form a junction near Resaca, and below the town the river is known as the Oostenaula. Then, keeping to the east of the railroad, we marched twenty miles to a point near Calhoun. May 18th we moved to Spring Mills, a place south-east of Adairsville, and bivouacked that night on the so-called "Gravelly Plateau."

On the 19th the march was continued over a rough country covered with dense woods and thickets of underbrush, and after some lively skirmishing we reached Cassville, where our Corps formed in line within four hundred yards of the enemy's breastworks; but during the night the Confederates again retreated.

The rapidity with which our army repaired the badly broken railroads was almost miraculous, and has often been commented on by historians. We had hardly left Dalton before trains with ammunition and other supplies arrived, and while we were skirmishing at Calhoun the locomotive's whistle sounded in Resaca. Commencing May 21st our brigade was given three days of rest while the railroad and telegraph were being repaired. Baggage left behind came forward to officers and men, and necessary supplies, at the hands of smiling quartermasters and commissaries, now found us. The dead were buried, the wounded made more comfortable, and everybody received and wrote letters.

We had marched and fought our way eighty-five miles since leaving Chattanooga, and Atlanta was still fifty-three miles distant, while the Confederates had retreated beyond the Etowah River to the Allatoona Hills.

On May 23rd we left Cassville, crossing the Etowah

on a pontoon bridge near Milam's, and bivouacked that night along the Euharlie and Raccoon Creeks. On the 24th, after marching all day over mountain roads and by-paths, we encamped at Burnt Hickory in a heavy rain storm. On May 25th, after we had crossed Pumpkin Vine Creek (a small stream presenting no impediment to an army), orders were received to turn back and take the road to New Hope Church, where the skirmishers of the Second Division of our Corps had developed the enemy in force.

This place is situated at the intersection of the roads leading to Dallas, Marietta, and Acworth, four miles northeast of Dallas, and takes its name from a little Methodist meeting-house built of logs that stood there then. As it formed an important point, it had been entrenched by the Confederates, the country about being hilly and densely wooded.

We had halted for dinner within ten miles of Dallas when we received orders to countermarch and hasten to the support of the 2nd Division. As our column moved off, faced to the rear, the veterans in the ranks were heard to remark,— "Left in front! There'll soon be a fight!" This was one of the trite sayings and traditions of the old 12th Corps, and in this case at least it proved to be a true omen. Recrossing the creek we marched rapidly for several miles until, at 5 P. M., we reached Geary's Division and immediately, without halting to recover breath, went into action on the left of his force.

As we now advanced, some of the troops on the double-quick, first the strong skirmish lines of the enemy, then his reserves, were driven back a mile and a half by our division. Part of the ground passed over was covered

with woods in which the timber had been killed by girdling the trees, a method of clearing often employed in the Southern States previous to the war. I recall that on this occasion the solid shot and shells from the Confederate batteries went crashing through the dead tops of the trees, making the broken limbs fall thickly on the charging ranks.

During this advance the order came for our brigade to relieve the line in front and take the lead, and in executing this new movement the 3rd Brigade moved "By companies to the rear," our brigade advancing through the openings to the front. One writer says of this movement,—"The evolution was performed under fire, but with steadiness and precision."

The column now pressed forward again through the dense woods until a sudden discharge of artillery and musketry disclosed the main line of the enemy strongly posted behind formidable breastworks, their position having been previously concealed by the foliage and thick underbrush.

Our advancing regiments met this unexpected fire without flinching, although the men went down by scores; but they were obliged to halt. Yet we held our ground and returned their fire as fast as we could load and fire, keeping it up until our ammunition was exhausted and we were relieved by Knipe's Brigade. Thus ended the day, and night found us bivouacked in dense woods, where we were exposed, unprotected, to a drenching rain; yet ever and anon the contending lines were lit up by the lurid flash of rifles and cannon.

The 2nd Division, Geary's, also took part in the charge, advancing to the assault about 6 P. M. and fighting its

way through a storm of bullets and canister up to the very breastworks of the enemy, but was there compelled to halt. A portion of Butterfield's Division was also in it, relieving Knipe's Brigade and continuing the fighting, in spite of the rain and darkness, far into the night. General Geary, in his official report, uses the following language concerning this action: "The discharges of canister and shell from the enemy were heavier than in any other battle of this campaign in which my command was engaged."

Though the attack was not successfully carried to the capturing of the enemy's works, yet there was no confusion in our lines, nor in our own regiment, and no falling back of the charging columns; they did not relinquish a foot of the ground which they had won. The troops along the farthest points of advance held their places during the night, and threw up entrenchments. No regiment was long in front of Johnston's army without having virtually as good a breastwork as an engineer could plan, for War, that stern teacher, had taught us never to halt in front of the adversary without putting up adequate defences.

This engagement, at first known as the Battle of Pumpkin Vine Creek, but now termed the "Battle of New Hope Church," was fought entirely by our Corps, no other troops participating. General Ruger says in his official report of it that the dead of our brigade lay nearer the enemy's works than those of any other command on the field.

The loss in dead, wounded, and missing in our corps during this engagement was 1665; and of this number our own brigade lost 361.

During the week which followed we continued to press the rebels closely and additional works were put up, in some of which artillery was planted. In some portions of these new works they took the form of individual rifle-pits, each being protected by short logs placed in the shape of a "V," with the apex to the front. Day and night the forest echoed with the crack of rifles as the opposing pickets plied their deadly work, the daily loss in killed and wounded being unusually severe. Several times the enemy made desperate assaults on these works of ours in the night, but in each instance they were beaten off, suffering heavy losses in their attempts. The soldiers called the place "Hell Hole," and always mentioned it afterward by that title.

Finding that they could not long withstand our encircling lines here the Confederates abandoned their works on the night of June 3rd, and concentrated their forces in front of Marietta. Here they constructed a chain of earthworks from Kenesaw Mountain on their right, westward to Lost Mountain on their left. Their line now ran in the rear of Pine Hill, or "Pine Knob," as it was sometimes called, a steep, conical peak which was occupied by them as an outpost and point of observation, its summit being only about 800 yards from our artillery.

There was an incident which occurred at this locality which has claimed some attention from historians, and is of interest, though not specifically a part of the history of our regiment.

On June 14th a group of Confederate generals, among them Johnston, Hardee and Polk, were standing on this peak and examining, through their field-glasses, our lines in the adjacent valley. The party was in plain view of

the troops in General Thomas' line, though not individually recognizable.

At this moment General Sherman happened to be riding along this part of his own line, and when he discovered this group of officers of the enemy, taking observation of his works, he ordered that the batteries near him should train their guns on the party and fire, "By volley." General Sherman then continued his ride, but his orders were executed and at the second discharge one of the shells struck Confederate General Polk in the breast, killing him instantly.

Our artillery, as well as our sharpshooters, made Pine Hill too hot for the rebels, and they abandoned it that night; the next day it was occupied by some of our troops. June 15th we took up a forward movement, pushing to and beyond this elevation until the main line of the enemy's works were reached, and here we were formed for assault; Geary's and Butterfield's Divisions being in the front, while ours was held as a supporting column.

All was in readiness when, at quarter past two in the afternoon, the troops advanced in line of battle, encountering the enemy and immediately driving them into their entrenchments. These works in which they now took shelter had been carefully constructed in advance for just such an emergency as this, and were unusually strong.

Commencing at the bottom of the hill the trees were felled, the tops outward and the limbs sharply pointed, and so up to the top of the hill, which was surrounded by a deep ditch, the earth of which had been thrown back, forming a heavy breastwork in front of which was a *chevaux-de-frise* composed of sharpened stakes driven into the embankment at an angle of 45 degrees, stretching

out over the ditch, so that any of our men attempting to jump the ditch would be impaled on these sharp points.

The earthworks were surmounted by a palisade of trunks of trees set in the ground side by side, with small port holes cut in them, so that the marksmen might have good protection from an assaulting force; the tops of these tree-trunks being also sharpened.

The writer afterward worked his way through this maze of entrenchments, and it is his belief that one thousand good men in these works could have held at bay and destroyed five times as many in an attacking body. To have assaulted this position in the front would only have resulted in a useless loss of life. But in the end Sherman's superior generalship made it unnecessary to assault them; the rebels were glad to get out, of their own accord.

But so eager were our troops that Geary's Division did penetrate the abattis in places, yet without being able to completely carry the position. But the attacking lines maintained their advanced position close under the enemy's works, throwing up entrenchments there.

This engagement near Pine Hill, June 15, 1864, is known as the "Battle of Lost Mountain." On the following day our corps pressed the enemy strongly along his whole front, with the skirmish lines, and with the use of artillery, the long line of Sherman's army now overlapping the enemy on the left, and on the next day, June 17th, the Confederates evacuated their works at Lost Mountain and retired within their defences at Kenesaw Mountain.

Throughout the entire campaign thus far the troops had suffered from the unusually prolonged rains. It

rained continuously for seventeen days, and a home letter sent by one of the boys mentions that there were twenty-three consecutive days during which it rained every day. It not only added to the bodily discomfort, but it made the marching toilsome, while at the same time the swollen streams and mirey roads rendered the movement of artillery and wagon trains exceedingly difficult. There were several days in which, owing to the absence of commissary trains, the men were on scant rations, or for a time could get nothing at all to eat.

From the 17th to the 21st of June our regiment was in that portion of the corps which was engaged in pushing its way southward, extending the general line in that direction. There was considerable skirmishing and fighting all the way, and the records show that during this time our regiment lost men day by day, a loss amounting in the aggregate to so much that it made serious inroads on our numbers.

On the 17th our artillery, under Major Reynolds, achieved further honorable distinction at a place known as "Muddy Creek." Here the 13th New York Battery, commanded at that time by Lieutenant Bundy, opened at four hundred yards on the enemy's works, silencing his guns, dismounting two of the pieces and knocking two more of their guns over. Considerable loss was also inflicted here on the enemy's infantry, which were in their support.

At Noyes' Creek, June 19th, there was some more lively skirmishing, the sharpshooters of both sides doing some effective work. On June 21st our corps—the 20th—established itself along the Powder Springs and

Marietta road, about three miles southeast of the latter place.

On June 22d our regiment became again involved, being rushed in, about noon, to the right, while on our left was Geary's—the 2nd Division—and here we took possession of an important ridge on what was known as "Kolb's Farm," some historians calling it "Culp's Farm." The ground in our front here was for the most part open fields, with heavy woods on the opposite ridge, and a small ravine in the valley before us and slightly to our left.

The line formed by the "Dutchess County Regiment" was in a second growth of timber, with a rail fence at our front, and the troops at our left were just back of the ridge and out of sight of the enemy. In the open ground on the ridge to our left was our gallant General "Fighting Joe Hooker," and his staff, in full view of the enemy's skirmishers.

Near General Hooker was Winegar's battery of three-inch rifled cannon, along with Woodbury's battery of brass smooth-bores, and they commanded all the open ground in our front. These batteries so fortunately placed shelled the enemy's skirmish pits while our skirmishers advanced and chased them into the woods.

We were resting on the ground when Col. Ketcham passed down the line in his usual fatherly way, and his quick eye detected the situation at once. He immediately told the men to tear down the fence and with that, and anything else at hand, to throw up breastworks to protect themselves. This caution of our beloved Colonel no doubt saved many lives in our regiment.

The transformation of the rail fence into a breastwork

did not take much time, and when the enemy returned later in the day they were doubtless surprised to see the sudden change. After the breastworks had been erected it was discovered that the field in our front contained a fine lot of blackberries, and it was but a moment before it was dotted with "blue-coats," filling their tin cups with berries.

The men were very much engaged in their new occupation when Major Smith appeared, shouting,—"Get back you 'skallawags'! What are you doing out there! How can we get the Johnnies out with you there?"

We took the hint at once, and in less than the time it takes to tell the story we were again inside the works, secure from the enemy's vision. We had hardly regained our position when our skirmishers, who so gallantly a short time before had driven the enemy's skirmishers up the opposite hill and into the woods, themselves came running back as though the devil himself were after them.

The cause of their hasty return was soon evidenced, Hood's Confederate Corps emerging from the woods into the open and advancing on the double-quick, forming in three lines of battle as they came on. From our concealed position the sight was an inspiring one, and our attention was much attracted by a gallant officer riding up and down their line, mounted on a white horse.

On they came with a rush, advancing into the valley and then up the rise of ground in our front until we could almost see the whites of their eyes, when they received such a withering fire from our line and the two batteries at our left that they wavered and finally fell back to the ravine for shelter, leaving the space thickly strewn with their dead and wounded.

We kept up our fire until our ammunition was about exhausted, and, when the men who had been sent to the ammunition train for a fresh supply returned and reported that they were unable to find it, we received orders to cease firing. Just at this critical juncture there came from a Kentucky regiment which was with the 23rd Corps on our right, the welcome sound of those "yelping" repeating rifles, showing that that corps had arrived and was protecting our flank.

As soon as the shades of night had fallen the enemy commenced to remove their dead and wounded, continuing until daylight appeared, and even then they were obliged to leave many of their dead on the field.

The writer was one of the "lucky" prize winners to be detailed for picket duty that night, within the ravine where the enemy were at work not over one hundred yards away. We were detailed in groups of two, and advanced about midway between the lines upon a bare side-hill without any protection. But we had learned the trade of war, and with Yankee pluck we immediately started to dig a pit to protect ourselves. The ground happened to be of a sandy nature, and one with his bayonet dug the earth loose while the other scooped it out with his tin dinner-plate, heaping it up in front, and by daylight we had a fair-sized pit in which to protect ourselves. But it was now of no use, for in the night the enemy had retreated.

In this engagement First Lieutenant Henry Gridley, then commanding his company, Company A, was killed, shot through or near the heart, and Benjamin Harp of Company G, was wounded,—his blood spurting on my sleeve, —a wound from which he died a few days later. John

Simon, a member of the regimental band, was also wounded here, and he afterward died of his wound in the hospital at Chattanooga.

The decayed trunk of a tree, some fifteen feet high, stood at about the centre of the ravine. Behind this a Color-Sergeant lay, waving the Confederate flag in a most tantalizing manner. It of course attracted the attention of our men, and hundreds of bullets were sent in that direction in hopes of seeing it fall; but it kept on waving until darkness set in, when the rebel forces withdrew to the protection of their works, again leaving the ground behind them thickly strewn with the bodies of those who had fallen.

Our losses in this action were comparatively slight, while the casualties to the enemy, as reported by the Atlanta newspapers, were more than one thousand.

CHAPTER IX.

FROM KENESAW MOUNTAIN TO PEACH TREE CREEK.

By John E. West.

We Lose a Battle—"The Gate City of the South"—Friendly Truce Between the Pickets—We Cross the Chattahoochee—Battle of Peach Tree Creek—Straightening the Skirmish Line—"Who Calls Major!"—Contraband of War—Hardtack "B C."—Surprised at Breakfast—Distant Roar of Battle.

The last chapter closed with the Battle of Kolb's Farm. This conflict was precipitated by the rebels assaulting our lines on the right flank of Sherman's army—that part in which we were—in the hope of regaining some of their lost positions. The result was, as already stated, that they lost heavily and gained nothing, the assault being handsomely repulsed at every point, and while their loss was severe ours was comparatively slight.

The enemy, however, were so strongly fortified, with the Kenesaw Mountains and their foot-hills as a salient to their works covering Marietta and the railroad in their rear, that they were enabled to hold a very long line of defense, and Sherman could not hope to make secure his whole front and at the same time spare force enough to flank their strong position.

With this state of affairs Sherman now determined that he would try an assault with his army, and this he did June 27th in a line of battle some ten miles in length, with the result that the assault failed, entailing a heavy

loss on our army. Fortunately for us we were not engaged in this battle, our corps being held in reserve.

General Sherman's next strategy was to move a large section of his army to his right, making a wide sweep around the enemy's left flank, leaving their fortified positions behind and aiming at the railroad in their rear. This was an entire success, and July 2nd the enemy abandoned all their strong positions at and about Kenesaw and Marietta, falling back to the Chattahoochee River, over which their army crossed on the 9th.

In the general forward movement of our army which now followed it was July 5th when we approached the Chattahoochee River, and, going into position on a high ridge which overlooked the Confederate line, our men caught their first view of Atlanta, "The Gate City of the South." The next day we crossed Nickajack Creek, and on July 9th our pickets advanced to the bank of the Chattahoochee, where we remained encamped quietly for eight days, giving a sorely needed rest to battle-and-march-worn soldiers.

As soon as the men occupied the banks of the river they established friendly relations with the pickets on the farther side. Our veterans who had served in the 12th Corps, remembering the temporary truces they had arranged while on the banks of the Rappahannock River in Virginia, now entered into an agreement with their opponents to suspend all unnecessary firing on each other.

It is related that one day, while the pickets were idly standing on each side of the river, a Confederate officer rode up and ordered his men to fire on the Yankees across the stream; but the "Johnnies" refused to violate their agreement. It was further understood that when hos-

tilities were resumed on either side, the first volley should be fired in the air.

The peaceful time that ensued was a grateful relief from the incessant discharge of rifles on the picket line, which had been kept up daily in one place or another since the opening of the campaign, causing considerable loss of life. Were it not for the occasional sound of distant cannon there was nothing now to remind us that we were still on an active campaign.

During our truce with the rebel pickets along the Chattahoochee the privilege of bathing in the river was freely accorded to both sides, and there was also quite a little exchange of courtesies—as well as of commodities, such as coffee for tobacco—between our boys and these Southern youths. Warm-hearted, full of fun, ready to give or take a joke, never harsh or ill-tempered, in all—except uniforms—they seemed one with ourselves. But while our association with them was in progress we received orders to march.

The next day we crossed the Chattahoochee, at Pace's Ferry, and the third day after crossing a portion of our regiment took part in the Battle of Peach Tree Creek, which was fought July 20th. Some two or three companies of the regiment were crowded out of the line of battle, because of lack of space, and forced to remain in a second line.

The difficulty of making an accurate and clear record of our formation in this battle is evident, for historians differ radically in their accounts. The writer of "Slocum and His Men" says that it was formed with Knipe's and Robinson's brigades in the line, and Ruger's (ours) in the rear. But this would leave our brigade unengaged, and

if correct then the 150th was not in the engagement at all. But Colonel Fox must be in error here, for diaries, home letters, and records, as well as the recollection of survivors, all agree that the regiment—except the Companies crowded out as mentioned—was very decidedly in the Battle of Peach Tree Creek, and we lost several men there.

The musketry along the "Red Star Line," as our division was called, because its badge was a red star, was furious and well sustained. Some of the men loaded and fired so fast that their rifles became overheated; so hot that the barrel could not be grasped in the soldier's hand. The historian of the 123rd New York says,—"Corporal Smith's rifle went off while he was in the act of ramming home the charge, and 'John' had to hunt round and find another ramrod."

In this engagement Ward's Division took four stands of colors from the rebels. Private Bulkley, of the 136th New York, captured the battle-flag of the 31st Mississippi by knocking down the color-bearer with the butt of his musket and wrenching the flag-staff from his hands. The 26th Wisconsin, of this same division, bore off in triumph the colors of the 33rd Mississippi, and after three hours of desperate fighting the enemy retired, discomfitted and beaten, and as they had so often done before, leaving hundreds of their dead and wounded lying on the ground.

Of this battle General Geary, who commanded the 2nd Division of our Corps, said,—"The field everywhere bore marks of the severity of the conflict, and recalled to my mind, in appearance, the scene of the conflict fought at Gettysburg. Not a tree or bush within our range but bore the scars of battle." It was in this engagement that

Benjamin Harrison, afterward President of the United States, commanded a brigade in the 3rd Division of our Corps, a division at that time commanded by General William T. Ward.

Two of our officers, Lieutenants Van Keuren and Barlow, were severely wounded here, and Corporal Simon P. Teal of Company G, who was on the skirmish line, was wounded and captured. As his name does not appear again in the rolls it is probable that he may have died in the enemy's hands. Budd and Dykeman of Company I, were also among the wounded, as was also Corporal Shelden of Company A. But this is by no means a complete list of the casualties at this battle.

On the morning of the 21st some of us, of inquisitive propensities, took a stroll over the battle-field in search of relics. While we were so engaged Colonel Ketcham came around and ordered every Company to fall in for roll-call, and every absentee was ordered for extra picket duty that night. Although Sergeant Murfitt reported that he thought West was down at the creek washing, it wouldn't work, and as usual I "drew a prize," spending the night on extra picket duty.

Major Smith was Brigade Officer of the Day, and received orders after dusk to straighten the line somewhat, which necessitated advancing the picket line. We were at one edge of a ravine, and on the opposite hill, in the woods, we could see the skirmish pits of the enemy.

Major ordered,—"Forward!" and we went a little way, but as it was dark and no one knew whether the enemy was in the pits above us or not it looked risky. But now again came the command,—"Forward!"

Up the hill we went, and at the top we found a road

running parallel to the edge of the woods, and beyond this an open field; and now we saw glimmering lights in the distance.

"Forward!" again came the command. But presently a still, small voice was heard to murmur,—"*Major!*"

Then followed a silence, and presently,—"Who calls Major?"—was heard sounding in the darkness.

"Major! Major! You're right on the enemy's works! Let's fall back!" murmured the small voice again, and in an instant the order came from the Major to fall back.

We needed no second command, and down the hill we went to our former position on the opposite side of the ravine, where we halted. In the morning, before daybreak, we were ordered forward once more and forbidden to light fires under any circumstances. We came to the opening and could see the enemy's works beyond the clearing, and soon we were advancing again, the enemy having evacuated the position during the night. Then we rushed into the works and the men hastily examined every nook and corner in search of tobacco or anything else that they might have left in their hurry. We were not allowed to rest more than a few minutes at a time, but kept moving, feeling our way in the darkness as we went.

We would hardly halt when small fires would be built —against orders of course—in the hopes of being able to make a little coffee. But they would hardly commence to blaze when some of the officers (how mean it seemed to us then!) would advance and kick them out. Thus matters progressed until about 9 A. M., when we came upon the skirmish pits of the enemy, located upon a hill, the approach to which was through an open field on the

slope. We made a rush and captured that hill, when we were halted and the Major returned to report the success of the movement.

Now on the right of us, near the road leading towards Atlanta, was a dwelling, and in the garden near by was a dead Confederate, probably one who had fallen before our picket fire, and in his possession was a half-peck of freshly dug potatoes. It did not take long to divide this "contraband of war" among us, the potatoes being a great prize, useful in warding off the scurvy which was making its appearance on account of the long campaign in which we had salt meats most of the time.

Having as yet had no breakfast we decided to get one at this late hour by partaking of such a repast as opportunity offered, in this case consisting of army crackers, better known as "hardtack." They were about four inches square, and consisted of flour and water pressed and baked so hard that only flour remained, and many of them bore the letters "B. C." on their sides. These were said to be the initials of the contractor who furnished them to the government, but on account of their infernal hardness—and sometimes lack of freshness—the boys always insisted that the letters referred to the date of their manufacture.

But while we were resting behind the garden fence and munching this primeval breakfast food we still kept watch on the "Johnnies" in our front, and we presently noticed men running down the side of what appeared to be a hill (but which afterward proved to be the side of a fort) and disappearing in the ravine. We wondered what they were doing, but had not long to wait, for a line of the enemy came suddenly out of the woods before us and

began climbing over the fence at the other side of the garden, probably not a hundred feet away.

This surprise caused active movements along our skirmish line, but we realized that they had the upper hand of us, and concluded it was not a good position to remain in. After giving them a volley, bowling over some of them, we hastened to our reserve which was along the ridge across the valley to our rear, each and every one for himself, and none stood on the order of going.

The writer, being somewhat slower in moving, owing to being heavily loaded with a new blanket and the additional load of potatoes, was a few feet to the rear and had a good view of his comrades in front, and a good laugh also as they rushed down the green slope, throwing knapsacks, etc., to the ground to enable them to cover the space more quickly; for none cared to be taken prisoner so far from home.

But "our friends, the enemy," had no ambition to come farther than the ridge from which we had driven them a few hours earlier, so we lost none of our men, but all gathered on the hill some two hundred yards in the rear of where we had had our skirmish, and commenced again to eat breakfast. But just at this point Major Smith returned from headquarters, and seeing the condition of affairs again ordered the skirmishers to advance, which we did, moving forward into the valley within one hundred yards of the enemy's skirmish line.

The line as it was now arranged brought the writer farther to the left than he was placed in the morning's advance, and where he was protected by woods. There we lay quietly all the afternoon, listening to the raging of the battle still farther to the east where Hood's corps

of the enemy were trying to crush our left flank; General McPherson being killed during the afternoon.

This engagement is known as the "Battle of Atlanta," and was fought July 22, 1864.

Of this campaign in which we were engaged General Sherman speaks as follows: "We had been operating in a country devoid of food and forage, and were dependent for supplies on a poorly constructed railroad back to Louisville, a distance of five hundred miles."

That it was so highly successful, in spite of the manifold difficulties encountered, is the marvel of historians.

CHAPTER X.

THE SIEGE OF ATLANTA.

By William C. Wile.

Time Occupied—Organization of the Corps—Its Officers—Hot Fighting—Intrenching the Line—Getting Social with the Rebel Pickets—Exchange of Bullet and Shell by Day, and Music by Night—Surprising the Rebel Pickets—Deserters from the Enemy—Moving on the City—Losses Sustained.

In determining the period of time which may properly be allotted to that portion of Sherman's campaign commonly known as "The Siege of Atlanta," we find that there is a general consensus of opinion among several of the prominent officers engaged on both sides, that the siege proper began on the day following the battle of Peach Tree Creek, and continued until the day of the occupation of the city by our Corps, *i. e.*, from July 21st to September 2, 1864, a period of forty-two days.

Our regiment, throughout the operations of the siege, remained under command of Colonel John H. Ketcham. It consisted of ten companies, probably numbering at that time not more than 300 men present for duty. Together with the five other regiments of the brigade, we constituted the 2nd Brigade, under command of General Thomas H. Ruger, of the 1st Division, under command of General A. S. Williams, of the famous 20th Army Corps, then under command of Major-General Joseph Hooker.

General Hooker shortly afterward became dissatisfied

over General Howard's appointment to the command of the Army of the Tennessee (at McPherson's death), and resigned, July 27th. On August 27th, the corps was placed under command of General Henry W. Slocum. In the interim (July 27th to August 27th), our Division Commander, General A. S. Williams, was in temporary command of the Corps, his place in the Division being filled during that time by Brigadier-General Knipe, of the 1st Brigade of our Division.

General Hood had been placed in command of the rebel armies a day or two before the commencement of the siege, having superseded General Joseph E. Johnston, whose Fabian method of warfare during the present campaign had not met with the approval of Jefferson Davis. This new commander was known to us all as a "fighter," and we thought we had an abundant foretaste at Peach Tree Creek, on July 20th, of his probable future policy.

On the day following this battle our regiment remained practically in the same position that seven of its ten companies had occupied during the greater part of the engagement; *i. e.,* in the second line of the brigade, in a little cross-ravine lying about half a mile south of the creek, where we had thrown up impromptu breastworks the night before.

We were engaged most of the day burying our own, as well as some of the enemy's dead (who had been found lying on the side of the slope in our front), and in caring for the wounded. Our section of the division hospital was about three-quarters of a mile in the rear of our line, within easy shelling distance of the enemy, but out of range because placed in a ravine sheltered by hills. The sick and wounded were removed from the field on

stretchers and blankets, by ambulance attendants and musicians.

Friday, July 22nd, the second day after the battle of Peach Tree Creek, the enemy attacked the extreme left of Sherman's army, three and a half miles east of us, and a severe battle ensued, lasting four or five hours. The attack was eventually repulsed and the rebels withdrew to the city. It was in this section, known as the "Battle of Atlanta," that the beloved McPherson, Commander of the Army of the Tennessee, was killed. From this time on, his veteran troops were commanded by Major-General O. O. Howard.

We took no part in this engagement, but at 6 o'clock the next morning, preceded by a skirmish line, moved down Pace's Ferry road, three miles, toward Atlanta. At 10 o'clock on the previous night the enemy had withdrawn from their breastworks in our front, and fallen back into the main lines of their defences around the city.

At noon we took our position in the second line of the Brigade, about 500 yards in front of the enemy's works. By 7:00 P. M., our line was permanently arranged, the right extremity of the regiment resting on the railroad, and the balance extending across the main road running from Marietta into Atlanta. We were now about a mile northwest of the general passenger depot, and a mile and a half from the heart of the city, which we could plainly discern in the background.

We immediately began to intrench ourselves in our new position on the afternoon of this first day (July 22nd), behind breastworks of slashed timber and lines of abattis, during which we were continually being shelled by the rebels from several of their batteries. Many of these

shells exploded right among the men when working. Their sharpshooters, too, tried to pick off every man they could see. But our pickets were thrown out, skirmishing as usual, and the works were finished before dark, though they were made stronger during the night.

Excepting to advance our lines, August 4th, to within 250 to 300 yards of the enemy's works, we made no change in our position during the entire siege, until August 25th, when we moved back to the railroad bridge over the Chattahoochee river, as I shall describe later. For five weeks we remained in our trenches, engaged principally in picket duty. The weather was intensely hot during those mid-summer days, and the huge black flies swarmed down upon us, like the locusts of Egypt. The nights were very cool. There was not a night during the hottest weather, in the march from the Chattahoochee to Savannah, when two heavy woolen blankets, covered by an army rubber blanket, were more than a comfortable covering.

Ours was by no means a comfortable place in which to spend the month of August. Picket duty was of the most disagreeable nature. The men stood in pits or holes in the ground, deep enough to protect their bodies and enable then to crouch down to avoid exposure. This position was cramped and uncomfortable; but we must remain, constantly vigilant, in sun or rain, sick or well, from 2 o'clock in the morning until relieved twenty-four hours later.

Within a few yards of us was the rebel picket line, and unless a truce was agreed on, any carelessness of a soldier was likely to cost him his life. But there were sometimes truces, and they generally came about in this way. A

rebel, tired of crouching in his pit, would call out as follows:

"I say, Yank!"

"Well, 'John Reb,' what is it?"

"I'm goin' to put my head out. Don't shoot."

"Well, I won't. Let's stretch our legs."

"All right."

Then for an hour there would be peace, after which, recalled to a sense of duty, the cry would be,—

"Time's up, Yanks. Look out, we 'ns 's go'n' to shoot. Be keerful."

"All right, Johnnies; lay low:"—and the vigil was on again.

In this way, for thirty-six days and nights, the regiment with its corps lived under the burning sun, the dews of night, and the rains that fell often in that battle-summer in Georgia. The soil was yellow joint clay, sticky and yielding when wet, but it cracked, disintegrated and became dusty when dry. The floor of the trench was of this clay, and under the tramp and wear of so many feet for so many days, it became as smoothly even and firm as a cemented floor. The daily routine of the regiment was somewhat as follows:

Roll-call after breakfast, at 7:00 A. M., roll-call at noon, and roll-call again at 5:00 P. M., when details were made for picket duty. Roll-call again at 9:00 P. M., then came "Taps." The picket guard was awakened at 2:00 A. M., when the old picket was relieved and returned to the regiment, the fresh one taking its place.

If the enemy had not succeeded in occasionally blowing up some portion of our works with their shells, com-

pelling nightly repairs with shovel and pick-axe, the monotony of life would have been even worse, for save the roll-calls and picket duty, there was little to do but cook, eat, play cards, write letters, mend clothes and clean arms and accoutrements.

One of the pests that stayed with us from early morn till dewy eve, was the common house-fly; and he was only one of the several breeds of pests that "stayed with us!" This little torment swarmed in legions, and the legions were myriads. Sleep was impossible while daylight lasted, so persistently savage were they. One was required to keep a hand in constant motion to ward off their attacks, and all sorts of devices were tried to get a brief sleep. The men, during these hot and sultry days (particularly they who had been awake and alert all the previous night and day on picket), desired to get a chance to sleep during the day, but Mr. Fly said, "No!" —and he was no respecter of persons.

As said before, there was no sleep while daylight lasted, and when night came on there were many alarms, false and otherwise, of an attack or sortie by the enemy. One method adopted by the boys to drive out the fly was satisfactory to behold, if not effective in results. It was somewhat as follows:

A party of a half dozen or more would contribute each a spoonful of sugar to a mass, which was sprinkled in a circular line, about two feet in diameter, on the trench floor. The powder from a few cartridges was then sprinkled on the sugar, and the syndicate waited for the flies to cover the line, which they soon did in a dense black swarm. Then a match was applied to the circle, and instantly the ground was covered with a writh-

ing mass of wingless flies. Yet these wholesale slaughters of the winged tyrants never for a moment freed the "Land of Nod" from their invasions.

After a day of roaring turmoil of flying shot and shell (such days were not infrequent), the shades of night generally brought rest and quiet to the troops of both armies; and when darkness had fairly settled down upon us, the men of the regiment came out of the trenches and reclined on the outer slopes, chatting and smoking, while violin and flute played the sweet and plaintive airs of other days, in other lands more peaceful; and then the voices of the men would gather in strength and the melody of "Annie Laurie" was rifted on the summer air, even as it had been in the trenches before Sevastopol.

Occasionally the band would take a position within the works of the battery, and give charming music, of selections from the great masters, without the flare and flame of cymbal and drum. "Our friends, the enemy," were always sympathetic listeners. Evidently it was a great treat to them; for no band was ever heard within their lines, and seldom a drum, but the bugle, often.

In the clear evenings the two lines bombarded each other with song. The Union men would sing the patriotic songs of the North, and there were many excellent voices among those strong-lunged, strong-hearted fellows. The rebels would listen until their turn came, and then pay us back with "Dixie," "My Maryland," and other songs calculated to "fire the Southern heart." Then for a time the two lines would exchange ditties of love and war, and finally close with some grand old sacred hymn, known to us all.

The morale of our troops was fine, though the same

could not be said regarding their health, for complaints of not feeling well were frequently heard. Notwithstanding our situation in a healthy region of the country, with an abundance of good water, the men suffered considerably from scurvy, owing to the limited amount of vegetable diet. Most of the diseases were of a dietetic character. About one-third of the men who had started with us in April were staying at the hospital during the greater part of the siege.

And all of this time Sherman was slowly and gradually drawing his lines about the city, feeling for the railroad toward the South, which supplied the rebel army and made Atlanta a place of military importance. With the exception of one instance (July 28th), when he made an abortive attack on the right of our main army, Confederate General Hood remained entirely on the defensive within his lines of works around the city, at an average distance of a mile and a half. But our cannon-shot, passing over this line, must have eventually destroyed the town. We understood, too, that there was no forage in the city at all, that the horses of the enemy were being fed on small patches of green corn. It was the general belief that Hood's army could not stand the bombardment many days longer.

On one occasion, August 13th, after a heavy artillery fire from our guns, a big fire broke out in the city about 11 o'clock at night; bells ringing and cries of "fire" being plainly audible to us. The fire grew larger during the night and continued until daylight. Again, the next day, the fire broke out shortly after dark and lasted about three hours, affording a fine spectacle from our vantage ground.

At this time the picket line of our division was occupying a low hill known as "burnt houses" (where we had succeeded in burning some outbuildings in a brilliant sortie made July 27th), situated about 150 yards in advance of the original position of our regiment, and not more than 200 yards distant from the enemy's front and from one of their two forts on the Marietta road. This hill had been occupied by the enemy's picket, but was captured by a detachment from our brigade a fortnight before.

At break of day, on the morning of July 30th, our picket line, supported by the 2nd Massachusetts, was advanced to the ridge, surprising the enemy and taking a number of prisoners. The position was one of great importance to the rebels, as was evidenced by their efforts all day to regain it. Our pickets were plainly to be seen by us as they immediately began to throw up a line of rail breastworks, during the progress of which they were seriously annoyed by the enemy's sharpshooters and the fire from their fort and redoubts. The latter was frequently silenced by the men of the 2nd Massachusetts, whose accurate fire through the embrasures rendered the artillery useless. The moment their fire slackened, however, the enemy quickly took advantage of the opportunity to fire grape-shot into the ranks of our troops. But in spite of all the enemy could do to hinder us, the works were pushed to completion and the position held.

In consequence of our picket line having gained possession of this desirable position, a few days later, August 4th, we advanced the line of our regiment 50 yards and began to throw up works, which we continued to strengthen nearly every day during the remainder of the siege. The same closing-in movement was general at

this time at all points of the besieging circle. We were steadily tightening our grip about the city.

We were now within 250 yards of the enemy's line, which we could see was covered by a strong breastwork, in front of which was an abattis, *chevaux-de-frise* and wooden palisade. The enemy's fort (up the road) was occupied by their infantry, the embrasures of the fort being filled with sand bags, and several redoubts and rifle-pits were close at hand. As we lay within rifle range of these works, the fire of their sharpshooters became very annoying. From this time on, the duty was as trying to the troops as experience during an ordinary battle. It was generally admitted that the position occupied by our regiment was one of the most hazardous of any around the city.

It was at about this time that desertions from the enemy became frequent. On the night of the big fire, already referred to (August 13th), a rebel officer found his way into our lines and gave an account of the situation of affairs in the city, which we listened to with no little interest and curiosity. This man was Captain Jordon, Commander of Company G, 36th Ala. Infantry, in General A. P. Stewart's division of Hood's old corps. He said that the rebel soldiers felt that there was no longer any chance of success, and, although they would fight desperately if attacked in their works, they would refuse to make a general charge.

He was confident that if the men could be made to know how they would be treated after coming over, the majority of Hood's soldiers would desert him; and that if the practice of the picket lines agreeing to a truce for a few hours at a time was encouraged, a great many men

would desert every day. Their men had great confidence in the honor of our soldiers, and a proposition to cease firing was at once accepted. It was during one of these armistices along the picket lines that he questioned our pickets as to the kind of treatment he would receive if he deserted, and was told that he would be sent to the North.

The rebel captain informed us that their men were taught our government would force them into the army as soon as they came over. He had been looking for a chance to desert during the whole campaign, and improved the opportunity when told he would be sent to the North and allowed to stay there. He added that their rations consisted of bacon and corn bread, occasionally beef, and often the men of his company would eat a day's supply at one meal, and then not be satisfied. He said that one-third of the men in their trenches were kept up all night, and that at 3 o'clock the whole force was ordered under arms until daylight.

The position of our regiment remained unchanged until the night of August 25th, when, with the brigade and division, we were ordered to move back towards the Chattahoochee river, to guard the railroad communication and protect Sherman's supplies, then well up. Up to that time we had lost about thirty men in the trenches, from sickness and casualties.

At 2:00 o'clock on the morning of August 26th, we resumed the march and took up our position, early in the forenoon, on the south side of the Chattahoochee river, near the railroad bridge, and at once began the construction of breastworks. Here our corps, under the command of General Slocum, remained, strengthening the works

with abattis and covering the bridge across the river at this point, during the movement of Sherman's main army (with the other five corps) to the south and west of Atlanta, where, at Jonesborough, twenty-six miles below the city, he succeeded, at the end of August, in gaining control of the Macon railroad; this being the line by which the rebels had obtained their supplies. This was the finishing stroke.

At 4 o'clock, Friday afternoon, September 2nd, we received orders to move on Atlanta, the enemy having evacuated the city the previous night or early that morning. Four hours later the 20th Corps entered the city from the north and west, and took possession of the rebel works.

The casualties of our regiment during the summer's campaign, from April 28th to September 2nd, had been 1 officer and 18 men killed; 4 officers and 83 men wounded, and one man missing. Total, 107. In his official report, made out a few days later, Colonel Ketcham has this to say of our behavior:

"During the long and fatiguing campaign through which we have just passed, my officers and men faithfully performed their duties, promptly and cheerfully complied with every order, and at all times evinced an anxiety and eagerness to meet and fight the enemy."

CHAPTER XI.

ATLANTA OCCUPIED.

By William C. Wile.

Great Destruction of Property by the Enemy—City Surrenders—The Town and Its Defences—Regulation of Trade—Inhabitants Sent Away—Sunday Observance—Foraging for Food—Fighting Off the Enemy—Preparations for Abandoning the City—Last Scenes Spectacular and Fascinating—"As We Go Marching On."

In dispatching to Jefferson Davis the dispiriting intelligence of his evacuation of Atlanta, Confederate General Hood declared that it was not the loss of the city itself he cared so much about; he dreaded more the demoralizing effect on his troops of again turning their backs on the foe. But he considered it necessary, after General Sherman had gained a footing on the Southern railroad, to put the Confederate forces between the Union army and the town of Andersonville, which was only about ninety miles farther south.

At this place were fully 34,000 Federal prisoners, and he feared that a sudden cavalry raid from the Union army would succeed in releasing these men, "who could easily be furnished with arms," he said, "and turned loose to devastate the surrounding country." He therefore suggested to Davis that the prisoners be removed to some other locality, so that he should feel free to move his army into Tennessee and take the initiative against General Sherman by severing his communication with the North.

His advice was acted upon, and before October 1st all the prisoners were taken from the prison pens of Macon and Andersonville, and confined near Charleston and Savannah.

General Hood was particularly incensed, at the time of the evacuation of Atlanta, because of the necessity at the last moment, of destroying several million dollars' worth of ordnance stores. He had given ample notice to his chief quartermaster to move a train of seven engines and 81 cars, already placed in position at the depot for that purpose, but this gentleman chanced to imbibe too freely of liquid stores, and neglected to perform the important duty. As a consequence the Confederate rear-guard,—Loring's division of Stewart's corps,—was obliged, before leaving, to blow up the several car-loads of ammunition, small arms, stores, etc., and spike a splendid battery which had just arrived from England.

The sound of these loud and repeated explosions came to our ears at Chattahoochee, eight miles away. The booming was first heard about 1 o'clock in the morning of September 2nd. It was even heard at our main army, at Jonesborough, 25 miles from the city. Large fires were also visible, and occasionally brilliant flashes would light up the heavens in that direction. The indications pointed to the destruction of magazines. Early in the morning therefore reconnoitering parties were sent out from our corps towards Atlanta, to find out the meaning of all this disturbance. The only regiment from our brigade to be ordered out on this service was the 107th New York.

At 1 o'clock that afternoon a courier brought the following dispatch from General Ward of the 3rd Division,

who led the reconnoissance:—"The city authorities have surrendered to my reconnoitering party, and my troops now occupy Atlanta." At 8 o'clock that evening, at the head of the 20th Corps, we entered with banners flying and bands playing, and took possession of the city without firing a gun.

No word can describe the sensations of that hour. Since May 5th we had been in one constant struggle or skirmish with the enemy. For the previous seven weeks the Union army had battled before earthen walls, making apparently little impression, and almost always within musket range of the enemy's main lines. It was the commonly expressed opinion of men and officers, during the siege, that an assault would be simply slaughter. We were more than grateful, therefore, to the Confederate Commander-in-Chief when he vacated the city and proceeded afterward to carry out just such a plan as General Sherman said he would have commanded him to do, had he the power.

Atlanta at this time was a city of about 12,000 in size, second in the state to Savannah. Situated most favorably on the rolling ground that separates the waters flowing into the Gulf from those emptying into the Atlantic, it had not only become the most important railroad centre in the state, but was the chief entrepot of trade between the Western and the Atlantic and Gulf states. It was the principal manufacturing town in the South, and had become the seat of various governmental works of the Confederacy. There were many machine shops, magazines, arsenals, foundries and public stores here. Though Milledgeville was the state capital, Atlanta was a place of greater military importance.

Ten years after the war the city had not only been rebuilt, but had doubled in wealth and population, and to-day it is one of the largest cities in the South, having a population of over 90,000. It became the state capital three years after the war, upon the occasion of the reconstruction of the state and the adoption of its new constitution.

At the time of our occupation it had many beautiful houses fronting on wide streets, as well as large brick blocks of stores, warehouses and factory buildings. But everywhere was visible the sad work done by the artillery, for during the two previous months shells had been bursting day and night over the town. At the depot were the charred remains of what was estimated to have been seventeen million dollars' worth of ammunition, which had been burned and exploded the night before.

The city was surrounded by elaborate earthworks, from fifteen to twenty feet high, and as they were within the city itself none of the residential portions were safe from the wandering shells which sometimes skipped over them. In every dooryard was a hole dug in the earth, with a bank in front, where the family took refuge during the shelling. The houses which had been struck by shells looked as if they had been wrecked by an earthquake.

For the most part the inhabitants professed to be very glad to see our soldiers, and some of them brought out tobacco in large quantities, which was eagerly purchased by the men. Possibly these cash sales had something to do with the cordial welcome which they professed! Several bakeries were opened and did a brisk business, asking a dollar for a medium-sized loaf of bread, and the same for a pie with a crust like shoe leather. The tobacco how-

ever was cheap. What cost at the sutler's, during the siege, from ten to fifteen dollars, was now procured for a pound of coffee. But this sort of trade continued for only a day or two. As soon as it was warranted by orders from General Sherman the Union soldiers took possession of the bake-houses and everything was sold at a fair price and of a fair quality.

On the evening of our entrance into the city—Friday, September 2nd—our regiment marched across and took position in the abandoned rebel breastworks on the east side, our right resting upon the Decatur road. On the next day suitable quarters were erected by the men, which within a week were made more comfortable and uniform. The officers had wall tents, and at the rear large fire-places were built.

On the first Sunday, September 4th, the sun rose bright and warm, but a chilly north wind sent clouds of dust through the encampment, which proved very annoying to our chaplain, as it rendered open air service quite impossible. He made an attempt to secure the First Presbyterian Church near by, but we found ourselves too busy to attend the meeting, and it was given up. It became the custom afterward, however, for the chaplains to take turns in preaching in the various churches, usually to large audiences of soldiers. During the week, too, meetings were held every night; first a sermon and then a prayer meeting. The thirty chaplains of our Corps formed an association during our stay in the city, and met on Mondays in the Baptist Church. They afterward drew up a paper and forwarded it to President Lincoln, thanking him for the special privileges accorded them.

On the Monday following several buildings were set

on fire by some irresponsible persons, and General Slocum offered $500 reward for the detection of the incendiaries.

September 6th General Sherman, with the main forces, marched up from below the city, and the three armies were assigned their respective positions. On the colors of every battery, corps and regiment, the word "Atlanta" was to be seen conspicuously inscribed. The Army of the Cumberland, consisting of the 4th, 14th, and 20th Corps, under General Thomas, occupied the rebel works about the city. The Army of the Tennessee, under General Howard, was grouped about East Point, nearly three miles below the city, while the Army of the Ohio, under General Schofield, encamped at Decatur, three miles east of us.

All day long the last-named troops were marching past our lines and out on the Decatur road. Just before noon General Sherman himself, accompanied by his staff, rode past. In the afternoon Kilpatrick's cavalry passed by, the general seeming the very impersonation of a dashing soldier.

Two days later, September 8th, the people of Atlanta were notified that they must make speedy preparations to leave the city. All who were committed to our cause were to be sent to the North, while the rebel families were to be sent to the South; arrangements being made to transport the latter, under a flag of truce, to the care of Confederate General Hood, thirty miles below, who would attend to their further removal. The town was to be thoroughly policed, and no citizen allowed to take quarters there. No traders, manufacturers or sutlers could settle, under pain of arrest and of being put to work on the defenses.

This order raised a storm of reproaches from the Con-

federate civil and military authorities. General Hood, in one of his letters to General Sherman on the subject, accused him of practicing "needless cruelty, unprecedented in the annals of civilized warfare." Three days after the issuance of the order the general also received a lengthy remonstrance from the mayor and two councilmen (who had been left in the city), begging him to reconsider his unwise fiat in regard to sending the people away. They said—and it was probably true—that many of the poorer classes had no place to go to, and would be obliged to live in barns or out of doors. There were sick and pregnant members of some families, who must be left behind without proper care and attention. The surrounding country was already overrun with fugitives who had fled from in front of the Union army on its way to Atlanta. "The order was unjust." "It was impracticable." "It would lead to much suffering, as winter was approaching," etc., etc.

We felt sorry for some of the families; still we knew well enough that our general had a good and sufficient reason for adopting such a course, and we believed that he was right in remaining firm. He told the mayor and his two assistants that it was not a question of "humanity," in the narrow sense they regarded it, but that a nation was involved, in which millions of people outside of Atlanta were to be thought of. He reminded them that "war is cruelty," not popularity seeking, and that if they wanted peace they and their relatives *must stop war*. He could not divulge his plans to them by giving the true reasons for the order, but the moment they cried "Quarter," he would share his last cracker with them.

Throughout the entire month of September (during

most of which time there was a truce between the two armies in regard to the exchange of prisoners), we remained quietly in our encampment resting from the fatigues of active military service, and some of the deserving officers were allowed to go home on a furlough. The railroad was employed to its utmost capacity in bringing forward supplies and recruits. Every day cars (averaging 150) came loaded with crackers replenishing our stores of food at the rate of a million rations a day. The expiration of the terms of service of many of the men occurred at this time, and the recruits that came in towards the end of the month were heartily welcomed. Forty-nine men were added to our regiment, and 190 to the 3rd Wisconsin, and this was a fair index of the whole army.

On Sundays business was stopped and all stores and public buildings closed, in accordance with orders from Colonel William Coggswell of the 2nd Massachusetts Regiment, who was Commandant of the Post. On the other days of the week we merely had drills, roll-calls, guard mount and dress parade. September 19th we raised a flag pole and ran up the garrison flag. Next day the 150th took a prominent part in the review of our division by General Slocum. We had paraded for this purpose two days before, but the review was prevented by rain. The principal event in store for us at this time was the arrival of the U. S. Paymaster with his iron safe, when we received the long-looked-for and much-needed greenbacks. It was over eight months since our regiment had been paid, and the appearance of this gentleman was hailed with delight.

During the month of October affairs took a decided change, and our duties became more active. On the 1st the startling intelligence was received that the enemy's cavalry and infantry were seen crossing the Chattahoochee near Powder Springs, 20 miles below the railroad bridge, marching northward. General Sherman at once ordered Wagner's Division of the 4th Corps, and Morgan's Division of the 14th Corps, to Chattanooga, and Corse's Division of the 15th Corps back to Rome, Ga., to protect our communications. Three days later he put in motion the 17th and 23rd Corps, with the remainder of the 4th, 14th and 15th Corps, towards Smyrna, which he accompanied in person, determining to keep an eye on the movements of Confederate General Hood. Our army commander, General Thomas, had already been sent to Nashville (reaching there October 3rd), to take command of the troops at that place.

General Slocum, with the 20th Corps (to which we belonged), was left behind to guard Atlanta, and it at once became necessary to construct a new line of works, such as could be manned by a smaller garrison. It is true that the several corps which had gone in pursuit of General Hood had left behind with us large detachments and a good part of their trains, great and small, men and animals about equal in numbers to those of our own corps (13,000); yet as the men were chiefly convalescents and unarmed, these detachments were more of a hindrance than a help, since comparatively few of them could be put to work on the new fortifications.

On the evening of October 4th we were removed to the northwest side of the city, taking up our position in the old rebel earthworks, in front of the position we had

occupied during the siege. Our regiment was posted on the right of the brigade, near the large fort on the Marietta road, and here for the ensuing fortnight we were busily engaged in strengthening the old outer lines, by slashing and abattis, and working hard on the new inner chain of defences, forts and rifle-pits, which by the way, were never completed. From our single regiment from 80 to 100 men were detailed every day on these works, which were being constructed under the direction of Captain O. M. Poe, Chief Engineer.

It is interesting to note here that, before the railroad was cut, early in October, by Confederate General Hood's army moving northward, the supplies for both men and beasts in the city had been quite sufficient. Now however, though measures had been taken to graze the animals, the forage supply became limited, and it was soon found necessary to organize large foraging parties to be sent out under guard to the neighborhood of South and Yellow rivers, several miles beyond Decatur.

Four expeditions of this kind were made up, all of which were eminently successful, bringing back, on an average, 650 wagon loads of corn and fodder, besides supplies consisting of cattle, sheep, poultry, sweet potatoes, syrup, etc. Though some show of opposition was made by the enemy's cavalry, not a wagon train was lost. The commanders of these expeditions, Geary, Robinson, Dustin and Carman, were highly commended for their skill, in the report of General Williams; as was also Colonel Garrard, commanding the cavalry brigade which went with each expedition.

Our regiment, with the rest of the brigade, accompanied two of these expeditions. On the first one (October

11th), we went in conjunction with a brigade from the 2nd Division, the whole being under command of General Geary. We started out at five o'clock in the morning and marched to Flat Rock Shoals, a distance of 18 miles. The next day we crossed the Shoals, turned to the right a few miles farther, where the men of our regiment helped to load 200 wagons of corn. On the following day, October 13th, we filled the balance of our wagons, 125 in number, and returned with the train of 500 wagons loaded with corn and oats to within six miles of the city, and there halted, it being about three hours after midnight. At 11:30 the next forenoon we continued the march and arrived at Atlanta at 2 P. M., after an absence of four days.

On the other expedition we were gone three days, October 22nd, 23rd and 24th. This time the party was led by our new brigade commander, Colonel Ezra A. Carman, assisted by Colonel Dustin, with three brigades from the 3rd Division, and two batteries. The advance section of the expedition (sent out the day before) had been closely threatened by the enemy's cavalry, and we were sent to Colonel Dustin's assistance. We went in light marching order to Latimer's, beyond Lithonia, forty miles east of Atlanta, and returned two days later with a train of 800 wagon loads, without accident.

We now remained quietly in camp until Tuesday, November 1st, when we received orders to prepare for active campaign service, at an hour's notice, after November 4th. We at once began to ship to the rear all surplus baggage, provisions and forage that had been collected, machinery of repair shops, heavy siege guns, useless wagons, inmates of field hospitals, members of the

Sanitary and Christian Commissions, the indisposed and the refugees. Every locomotive and car on the Chattanooga and Atlanta railroad was employed in this work, and in return the trains brought in furlough men and recruits.

November 9th early in the morning, two brigades of rebel cavalry with a light battery, supposed to be led by General Wheeler, approached the city and opened fire with artillery upon the front of the 2nd Division, just at our left. They undertook, with dismounted men, an assault on our lines along the McDonough road, evidently thinking we were evacuating Atlanta. They were soon repulsed by General Geary's Division, and drew off, leaving a few of their dead and wounded on the ground in our front.

Thinking to intercept the enemy's movements, our brigade, under command of Colonel Carman, was sent out at 10 o'clock that forenoon to overtake them. We marched rapidly down to Turner's Ferry on the Chattahoochee, then across to the Sandtown road; but the rebels had eluded us and fled to Jonesborough. We came back to the city in the evening, having marched about twenty miles.

Our brigade, which previously consisted of six regiments, now contained but five. We had lost the 27th Indiana which had become so much reduced from various causes that, on November 5th, its remaining 119 men were consolidated with the 70th Indiana, of the 1st Brigade, 3rd Division. The five regiments of our brigade were all present (on the outskirts of the city), on the night of November 14th, except the 2nd Massachusetts, which had been left behind, with certain other troops,

to assist Chief Engineer Poe in destroying public property in the city; churches and private dwellings being left unmolested.

A heavy mist hung over the encampment. Fires were lighted in every direction. Soon the air was filled with a dense smoke from the numerous fires made of wet pine brush. This the fog and dense woods prevented from blowing away, and our eyes became literally fountains of tears. It was fairly suffocating, and the only relief to be had was in lying flat on the ground and thus getting a little breath of air. In the morning the blankets were wet, not from rain, but from the heavy fog and dew.

There was something intensely exciting in this isolation of ourselves from the rest of the world, and during that last night through we gazed with fascination upon the forked columns of fire extending high in the air above the burning buildings of the city.

On Sunday morning, November 15th, at 5:30 o'clock, the last reveille was heard in Atlanta. A dark pall of smoke, like a vast mourning garment, hung over the desolate and half-burned city, as columns of troops moved out on every road to the eastward, with the long, swinging stride, and rifles carried at a "right shoulder shift," singing,—

> John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave,
> As we go marching on.

CHAPTER XII.

FROM ATLANTA TO MILLEDGEVILLE.

By William H. Bartlett.

Election in Camp—Field Orders—Reorganization of the Army—None but the Strongest Retained—More Destruction of Property—City Abandoned—Campaign of Labor—Course Taken—Corduroyed Roads—Freak "Legislature"—Foraging—"Uncle Billy's Bummers"—Skirmishing.

Soon after the capture of Atlanta, Confederate General Hood, who had retreated south with his army, started by a northerly route towards Tennessee, with the evident intention of cutting our line of communications and thus compelling a precipitate retreat of all of Sherman's forces. Leaving our Corps, the 20th, to guard Atlanta, Sherman took all of his other forces and endeavored to frustrate the design of the enemy. After several ineffectual attempts to catch up with or intercept him, he gave up the chase, and telegraphed General Grant that he had sent General Thomas's army, and several divisions of other corps, to look after General Hood, and believed that, with such reinforcements as could be hurried to Nashville from the West and North, Thomas could check-mate his adversary, and perhaps annihilate his army. At any rate, General Sherman did not propose to let Hood detain his army there, and thus spoil the "fine winter campaign" which he had planned for himself.

Therefore, leaving Hood to the tender mercies of our own good General Thomas, Sherman withdrew from his

pursuit, and once more collected his remaining forces in and around Atlanta. Up to this time very few if any of us—probably no one but General Sherman himself, and the small circle of generals who shared his confidential plans—knew what was to be our destination. Some conjectured that we were to be swung off to the east through North Carolina, and, entering Virginia, help General Grant to destroy the armies of Confederate General Lee. Others again that Macon or some city of the Gulf—or perhaps Augusta, Ga.,—would be our objective point. If any one guessed it would be Savannah, he did not communicate it to his comrades of the line until he left Milledgeville, after which time our destination was transparent.

As election approached, especial arrangements were made whereby the soldiers in the field could vote. The ballots were placed in sealed envelopes, and were by due authority conveyed to the various polls where the soldiers would have been entitled to vote if they had been at home, and there the envelopes were opened and the votes counted. By this election in which the regiment took part,—and in which some of the boys cast their first vote, having reached their majority since enlisting,—Abraham Lincoln was a second time elected to the presidency, and Colonel Ketcham, in command of our regiment, was elected a member of Congress.

The last week of the army in Atlanta was one of anticipation. Rumors were flying thick and fast as to the time set for our departure, as well as to our mysterious destination. On November 8th General Sherman issued the following:

SPECIAL FIELD ORDER, No. 119.

The general commanding deems it proper at this time to inform the officers and men of the 14th, 15th, 17th and 20th Corps, that he has organized them into an army for a special purpose, well known to the War Department and to General Grant. It is sufficient for you to know that it involves a departure from our present base, and a long and difficult march to a new one. All the chances of war have been considered and provided for, as far as human sagacity can. All he asks of you is to maintain that discipline, patience and courage which have characterized you in the past; and he hopes, through you, to strike a blow at our enemy that will have a material effect in producing what we all so much desire, his complete overthrow. Of all things, the most important is, that the men, during marches and in camp, keep their places and do not scatter about as stragglers or foragers, to be picked up by a hostile people in detail. It is also of the utmost importance that our wagons should not be loaded with anything but provisions and ammunition. All surplus servants, non-combatants, and refugees, should go to the rear, and none should be encouraged to encumber us on the march. At some future time we will be able to provide for the poor whites and blacks who seek to escape the bondage under which they are now suffering. With these few simple cautions, he hopes to lead you to achievements equal in importance to those of the past.

By order of Major-General W. T. Sherman,

L. M. DAYTON, *Aide-de-Camp.*

It will be seen that the execution of this order involved "a departure from our present base and a long and difficult march to a new one;" and that was all the clue we had to the future.

His army at that time consisted of four Army Corps, the 14th, 15th, 17th, and 20th. Of these the 15th was divided into four divisions, the others having three divisions each. The corps were grouped in two "wings," as they were termed: the right wing and the left wing. The right wing, composed of the 15th and 17th Corps, was under command of General O. O. Howard, and the left wing, composed of the 14th and 20th Corps, was under command of General H. W. Slocum.

Our regiment belonged to the 2nd Brigade, which was commanded at first by General Ruger, and afterward by Colonel Hawley of the 3rd Wisconsin. This brigade was a part of the 1st Division which was commanded by General N. J. Jackson, and this division was one of the three divisions which constituted the 20th Corps, commanded by General A. S. Williams. Our brigade included, beside our own regiment, the 2nd Massachusetts, 3rd Wisconsin, 107 New York, and 13th New Jersey; five regiments of infantry. The cavalry, which constituted a corps by itself, was commanded by General Judson Kilpatrick.

The strength of the army, as officially reported on November 10th, consisted of 55,329 of the infantry, 5,063 of the cavalry, and 1,812 of the artillery service; in all 62,204 officers and men. Every preparation that human ingenuity could devise with the means at hand had been made, and especially so as to the artillery and wagon trains. Each gun, caisson and forge was drawn by eight horses, the 2,500 wagons had each six mules, and the 600 ambulances had two horses each. Every soldier of the infantry carried on his person forty rounds of ammunition, and in the wagons were enough cartridges to make up 200 rounds per man. The wagons also carried 200 rounds of assorted ammunition for each of the guns in the artillery.

In addition to the generous amount of ammunition stored in the wagons, they also carried about twenty days' rations for the army, and there was a good supply of beef cattle to be driven along on the hoof. So say the official reports, but some of us would like to know what became of all the food, for we got terribly hungry before Savannah was captured.

On the night of November 14, 1864, a large force of men had leveled the great Atlanta railroad depot, round-house, and the machine shops of the Georgia railroad, and fire was applied to the wreck. One of these machine shops had been used by the Confederates as an arsenal, and in it was stored a vast quantity of shot and shell, some of which proved to be loaded, and the night was made hideous by the bursting of the bombs. There were many narrow escapes from death by this fusillade caused by the fire, but, as far as I can recall, there were no casualties.

Some of us thought we were being bombarded by some newly concentrated rebel army. At any rate, the environments of the last night which we spent in Atlanta were not conducive to sleep, and when, on the morning of the 15th, we had started on our long march, we were not as much refreshed as we would have been save for this careless firing of buildings which contained explosives. Meantime the destruction of the city had been going on, with the burning of public buildings and other property that was liable to be of use to the Confederacy, such as cars, engines, houses and machine shops. As the fire extended to the other buildings it made a brilliant sight in the night.

The different bodies of troops which were to comprise the army when we left Atlanta, were brought together, and on their arrival all were submitted to a careful examination by the surgeons, and those who were not deemed fit to stand a long campaign were sent to the North, as it was intended that the army for such an unusual campaign should consist of selected and able-bodied men only. Here was an entirely new army, selected from men who

were already seasoned to hardship, and in efficiency its equal has never been seen on this continent—or any other. It was to be cut loose from all connection with its base, and compelled to subsist on the country which it was to traverse.

The citizens were all ordered to leave the city, and transportation to either the North or the South—as they might elect—was furnished by the army. I turn to my diary and find that the last train left for the North on November 12, 1864, the tearing up of the railroad tracks commencing immediately; our brigade being sent back three miles to assist, where our regiment tore up and destroyed about one mile of track. The rails were then torn from the ties, when the ties were piled in heaps and the rails being laid on the piles, fire was applied. When the rails were red-hot they were taken out and bent in such a way that they could not be used again. When we learned that the last mail was about to be sent North, we embraced the opportunity to write home once more, as we could not know when we should have another chance, nor when we could again hear from our friends in the far North. At last all railroad and telegraphic communications were severed, and as no more supplies were to be had, we must thenceforth depend on the country.

The campaign which followed achieved such a strategic success that it seems sure of posthumous fame in both history and song, being known in the former as "Sherman's march to the Sea," and in the latter as *Marching Through Georgia.*

Bring the good old bugle, boys, we'll sing another song—
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along—
Sing it as we used to sing it, fifty thousand strong,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Orders from General Sherman were to the effect that Corps Commanders were given power to destroy mills, cotton gins, and buildings when it was deemed necessary or advisable. When the army was not molested the destruction of property was not permitted, but should the army be molested by the obstruction of roads or the destruction of bridges, then the Corps Commanders were to destroy property in proportion to the obstruction made.

While the right wing, under General Howard, followed the railroad in a southerly direction towards Jonesborough, the left wing, under General Slocum, led off to the east, by Decatur and Stone Mountain, toward Madison. Sherman says of this movement, "These divergent lines designed to threaten both Macon and Augusta at the same time, so as to prevent a concentration of troops at our intended destination, or 'objective,' which was Milledgeville, the capital of Georgia, distant southeast about one hundred miles."

So complete was the deception that the several diaries kept by members of our regiment all assert that our destination was Augusta, Georgia, 170 miles distant. It was Sherman's intention that both wings of his army should traverse the distance between Atlanta and Milledgeville in seven days, or at a rate of about fifteen miles a day.

Much has been written regarding the burning of Atlanta, some claiming that it was an act of inhumanity, and others that it was a military necessity. As a matter of

fact, Sherman ordered that all public property which was likely to be of use to the enemy, be burned; this was a legitimate part of the war. But beyond this nothing in the city was destroyed save such buildings as were burned by accident. War is not one of the gentle arts, but—as General Sherman forcibly reminded Hood in one of their exchange of letters—"War is cruelty; you can not refine it."

The war was forced upon the government, and we make no apologies for its successful prosecution by the loyal North; nor do we consider it becoming in those who precipitated it, and would not permit of any other solution of the difficulties involved, to complain, when it came, that "It hurts."

November 15, 1864, we were early in line, and, catching the spirit of the day, set fire to our remaining camp impedimenta and the little huts we had constructed to live in. Soon we marched out of the city eastward, and in a short time reached the village of Decatur, at which place as we paused for a rest, we gazed at the rolling smoke of the burning city which blackened the western sky. It will be appropriate to quote here from a letter which one of the boys wrote home after we had reached Savannah.

"Our first day's march brought us to Stone Mountain, and here our whole brigade went on picket for the night. We spent the next day in destroying railroads, and so began our second day's march after sundown, and finished it in time to eat breakfast and begin the third day's march."

The reader will discover by this pithy extract the chief characteristic of the campaign now begun; it was more a

campaign of labor than it was of fighting. Stone Mountain is eighteen miles from Atlanta, and takes its name from a remarkable granite peak which, rising a thousand feet above the surrounding country, forms a striking feature where the horizon outline is otherwise low or gently undulating.

By the night of the third day from Atlanta we reached Covington, and though we went into camp at a late hour in the night, we were aroused for an early start the next morning, and did not make camp again until nine in the evening. On November 19th, we passed through the town of Madison, a fine type of the old Southern town of *ante bellum* days, and it was there that some Southern newspapers were picked up, and in them we found the news of Lincoln's re-election. At this place our course was changed and we moved southward toward Milledgeville.

There now began one of those autumnal downpours of rain, which with the peculiar mixture of clay and quicksands which constitute the soil of Georgia, would have defeated anything but a selected and seasoned army under the most energetic of commanders. On the 20th and 21st the roads were very bad, but by dint of corduroying with rails, and dragging wagons out of mud-holes by ropes, we managed to fetch most of them through. We passed through Eatonton on the 21st, and on the 22nd reached Milledgeville, which was then the state capital, in the afternoon. As our brigade was on the lead that day, we were escorted through the town by the regimental band, which played Yankee Doodle for the edification of the remaining inhabitants, and, crossing the Oconee, went into camp two miles beyond. On the 23rd we remained

in this camp, and the weather was very cold, water freezing in pools all day.

The American soldier can defy hardships of all description, but he must sometimes express his intense appreciation of the humorous. This was well illustrated here, for, learning that the governor, legislators, and all of the state officials, had fled from the town, a group of officers one of whom was Captain Woodin of our regiment, took possession of the Hall of Representatives, elected a Speaker, and constituted themselves the "Legislature of the State of Georgia." A proposition to repeal the ordinance of secession resulted, after a playful debate, in its repeal by a fair vote.

The Atlanta campaign had confined our army so long to a diet of hard bread and salt meat that it had become greatly infested by scurvy. Under the conditions of this campaign, however, we met with a welcome change, and soon after leaving Atlanta we secured fresh food in abundance, and it was "manna to our cracker-and-salt-pork-wasted stomachs and scurvy-infested bodies."

Foraging was one of the duties to be performed by each regiment, for in this way the army was to be supplied with food. Details of from five to ten men from each company of the regiment were made, and the body thus formed was always placed under the command of a commissioned officer. It would take a road parallel to the one on which the regiment was moving, and would visit the farm houses, which got pretty well ransacked, and sometimes burned by the stragglers who followed on after the regular foragers. Everything in the line of food material was gathered together, to be delivered to the regiment when the foragers returned to it. There

was a great variety of provisions, sheep, poultry, cattle, sweet potatoes, bacon, etc., and sometimes wagons, with horses or mules, were used to draw the forage to the road on which the main line of march was made.

As these independent bodies of foragers were new in army organization, straightway a word must be created to fit the article, and presently the new order of men were known as "Bummers;" or sometimes it was made more explicit by calling them "Uncle Billy's Bummers." In plundering plantations, it sometimes happened that wines and liquors were found, and when that was the case it was liable to add somewhat to the gayety of the party. In addition to the foraging thus done by the regular details, there was also some done by individuals on their own account.

The writer had an experience as a "Bummer," and though it was two months after this campaign in Georgia, at the time when we were marching through the Carolinas, I will give it here as a sample of that kind of experience. I was ordered by the colonel commanding the regiment to take command of one hundred men who had been detailed from the regiment, and forage after food for the army. We started in the morning as soon as it was light enough to see the road, and, branching off to one side, took a course parallel to the one the main line was on. After getting some distance from the army, and while marching along at a deliberate pace, our attention was attracted by the sound which had become so familiar in the previous campaign; the "Zip"—"Whiz"—"Th" —"Zip," of passing bullets. They came pretty close, some of them striking the trees near us, and isolated from

the army as we were, the surprise was not a pleasant one to us.

I ordered a skirmish line sent out at once, and it immediately took the aggressive so effectually that the enemy's squad were driven for some distance, and at last fled from our vicinity, leaving the field clear. When we were relieved from their presence, we had arrived at a large plantation which must have been the property of some wealthy planter, and as the main army had not yet reached the place, we found cattle and hogs, and a large store-house filled with hams and bacon; also corn meal, flour, etc. The cattle were slaughtered and cut in pieces, hogs were killed and cut in the same manner, and as we had now reached a point the army would pass, we were in readiness as they came along at sunset, to replenish the Commissary Department. The reader can imagine the smiles of the boys as they carried pieces of pork and beef on their bayonets.

CHAPTER XIII.

FROM MILLEDGEVILLE TO SAVANNAH.

By George H. Williams.

Leaving Milledgeville—Fine Country and Fine Living—Tough Goose—Skirmish, and Chickens—Swamps and More Skirmishing—In Front of Savannah—Capture of Steamboat—Fighting on Argyle Island—Colonel Ketcham Wounded —Capture of Fort McAllister—Hardtack and Home Letters—Surrender of City.

The 20th Army Corps, to which the 150th Regiment of New York Volunteers belonged, left Milledgeville November 24, 1864,—a pleasant morning it was,—and marched in a southeasterly direction over fair roads in the direction of Savannah.

For a long distance the country was fine and the boys were enabled to gather all the sweet potatoes they needed and as hogs were plentiful we lived "tip-top" until well towards the coast, where we struck the swamps and pine-lands, and where eatables were scarce and difficult to procure; so very often the boys would have to lie down at night tired, and with an empty stomach.

I recall that one afternoon my tent-mate, Sergeant George Bierce, got a large goose, and we were thinking of what a fine supper we would have from him. When we halted for camp that night we picked our goose and started boiling it in the kettle. After what seemed a reasonable time Sergeant Bierce examined the prize and reported him "tough;" so we kept the pot boiling, until I was so sleepy and tired that I lay down and went to

sleep, leaving Bierce still watching the boiling pot. When I arose in the morning he said that the goose was still tough; so we again started it boiling and kept it up until about the time to march, when we tried to eat him, but it was of no use.

He was still tough; so tough that we were disgusted with him and threw him away; ate a potato or two, and, calling it supper and breakfast, fell in and marched away. Judging from our efforts at cooking the fowl, we agreed that he must have been one of the early settlers of the state.

After leaving Milledgeville we occasionally saw Confederate cavalry, and when approaching Sandersville they showed themselves in some force, so that our Brigade was deployed and advanced, driving them from the town with little loss to ourselves. While skirmishing with them a portion of the line advanced through the back yards of the residences, and occasionally one of our boys would drop out of line and nab a chicken, wring its neck, and be back in his place in the ranks so quickly as hardly to be missed, for the fighting was not very severe.

After leaving Sandersville some time was spent in the work with which we had become familiar; that of tearing up and destroying railroad track, after which the march towards Savannah was resumed, the enemy making very little opposition.

When we reached Monteith Swamp, a few miles from Savannah, we found that the rebels had fortified the road, and had a battery or two in position to command it. Our division was halted and deployed to make the attack, as we were in front that day (our regiment being on the right of the line), and we turned out of the road and

made our way through the swamp; the men jumping from one bog to another, and often falling in the mud and water up to their hips; the enemy searching the swamp with shells at the time.

So between mud, water, shells, and skirmishing, we had a very unpleasant advance, but just before we were ready to make the assault the 3rd Brigade of our division (which had advanced over better ground) charged forward and captured the position, and when we emerged from the swamp we saw the flags of the 61st Ohio, and 31st Wisconsin of the brigade, waving over the redoubt.

We encamped for the night near at hand, and the next morning resumed the march toward Savannah, arriving in front of the city, being halted there by its defenses; the artillery of which opened a vigorous shell fire. We deployed immediately, our corps being on the left of Sherman's army. We skirmished there three or four days, losing a few men; one of the wounded being Sergeant Isaac T. Swezey of Company I, who lost his leg in consequence of the wound.

While operating in front of Savannah a detachment of our regiment, under Captain Henry A. Gildersleeve, captured a Confederate steamer which had on board Colonel Clinch of General Hardee's staff. At high water in the river, at the approach of the Confederate gunboats, the steamer was burned.

There being very little chance to forage here eatables were very scarce, and the boys had sometimes to tighten their belts in place of eating a meal.

December 16th our brigade was transferred over to Argyle Island, one of those broad delta islands in the Savannah river. It lies opposite the city, and on it at

that time was a considerable rice plantation, and a large rice mill. There were dikes over which we marched and behind which we lay, at high water in the river, when the Confederate gunboats came up to shell us. On one occasion they succeeded in wounding several of our men, and in burning the rice mill.

We here had plenty of very fine fresh rice to eat, but for a time we had no salt, and even fresh rice, if without salt, is not to be recommended for a steady diet. But the right of our army soon captured Fort McAllister and immediately got in communication with the fleet. A few days after this rations were issued, which was about the first we had seen since leaving Atlanta. Hardtack, bacon and coffee were old friends, and were keenly relished.

While we were on the island our colonel, John H. Ketcham, joined us again, and while the brigade (part of which had crossed to the South Carolina shore) were skirmishing with the Confederates, he was severely wounded. It was certainly hard luck for him, as he had only rejoined his command a short time before, and was "knocked out" about the first time afterward that he came under fire.

The colonel was greatly beloved by the members of his regiment, and much sorrow was expressed on his account; the more so as at the time it was rumored that his wound might be fatal, and all hated to lose him.

While our brigade was still on the island the Confederates evacuated the city, crossing over to the South Carolina side with their troops, and blowing up and destroying the gunboats in the river; when the 2nd Division of our corps under General Geary advanced into the city,

which was surrendered to his advance brigade by its Mayor.

After the capture of the city our brigade was brought back to the Georgia side of the river, and I vividly remember the crossing. It was a cold day about Christmas, a cold northwest wind was blowing—making the water in the river very low—and the only means for crossing was one or two old flatboats. The men were obliged to wade through the water out to the boats to be ferried across the channel, then jump out into the water and wade to the Georgia shore, and though this took place so many years ago I still have a very realistic recollection of how cold that water was.

When we finally got across large fires were built and the boys stood around them, warming themselves and drying their clothing, after which we marched to a locality northwest of the city and encamped in a grove of live-oaks. Here we remained for some time, while new clothes, shoes, etc., were issued to us. The men bathed, washed, and generally cleaned up, and again looked to be what they really were, good soldiers; for to tell the truth our recent campaign of about two months with hardly a rest, had made havoc with clothes and equipments. We also here received our letters and papers from home, having heard nothing from there since leaving Atlanta.

Savannah we found to be a fine city of that day, and in its broad streets a review of Sherman's army was held. The Pulaski monument was also an object of interest to us, as it recalled the memory of that gallant soldier who lost his life in the Revolution. Passes were given to the men so freely that all were enabled to visit points

of interest in and about the city; one thing being a Confederate blockade-runner which had slipped through our fleet in the darkness of the night, and come up to the city, not knowing that it had been captured by our army.

Of course in the morning it found itself lying under the guns of one of our batteries, and was obliged to immediately surrender.

We also got large quantities of oysters and fish from the river near the city, which helped out the army rations beautifully, and the regiment was once more in fine mettle for another campaign, which was soon to begin.

CHAPTER XIV.

FROM SAVANNAH TO GOLDSBOROUGH.

By Samuel H. Paulding.

"Obey Orders"—Enemy Retreats—Surrender of City—Pursuit of Enemy—Cold and Wet—Dry Inside!—Destruction of Railroads—Flooded Swamps—Corduroyed Roads—Foraging—Battle of Averasborough—Death of Lieutenant Sleight—Battle of Bentonville—A New Base.

One of the first things a soldier has to learn is to "obey orders." I have practically been "ordered" to write a chapter for the forthcoming volume of the history of our old regiment, and I will "obey" to the best of my ability.

By the aforesaid order, I am to take up the story "From Savannah to Goldsborough." By December 17, 1864, General Sherman had the City of Savannah so far invested that he made a demand upon General Hardee to surrender, which was promptly declined. Finding that there was still one avenue of escape open to Hardee he visited Hilton Head to secure the services of General Foster and his command, and to throw his forces across the Charleston road and thus close the last avenue of escape for General Hardee and his forces, leaving an order that no attack should be made during his absence. From this distance this order was one of the few mistakes General Sherman made as a military leader.

During the night of December 20 (1864), the movement of troops and wagons across a pontoon bridge from

Savannah to the South Carolina side were distinctly heard by the troops nearest this bridge, and it was instinctively known that General Hardee was evacuating Savannah. After the rumbling of wagons had ceased General Geary, Commander of the 3rd Division of the 20th Corps, ordered his pickets forward along "the Augusta road in the darkness of a moonless night and entered Savannah at four-thirty (4:30) A. M., December 21st. On reaching the city limits they were met by the Mayor and a delegation of citizens bearing a flag of truce," and the city was formally surrendered to the Union forces.

During the four weeks (more or less) that we remained near Savannah, our regiment was never camped within the city limits, but the distance was so short and passes were so freely given, that whether encamped within the city or without made but little difference to us. Especially as we had been allowed to build very comfortable houses 10 feet long, 8 feet wide and 5 feet high at the sides, with the materials found in an adjacent and well-stored brickyard, and from the boards of deserted buildings.

We remained in these comfortable quarters until January 17 (1865), when we marched through the City of Savannah and crossed the Savannah River at 10 A. M. to the South Carolina side as a beginning to the new campaign to the North.

We marched some six or seven miles and camped near Hardeeville, on the Savannah and Charleston R. R. About this time Major Smith received his commission as lieutenant-colonel. With the exception of a few days he had been in command of the regiment since it left Atlanta. Colonel Ketcham was on his way North in con-

sequence of the severe wound he had received on Argyle Island.

During January 19th and 20th it rained incessantly, and as we were without shelter, our clothing and blankets were continually saturated for nearly forty-eight (48) hours. Notwithstanding we were suffering from the cold and wet on the outside, our throats were very dry and hot.

I remember that during the second day of the rain, our adjutant, Captain Cruger, came to see me. Like the rest of us he was saturated with the rain and shivering with the cold. He had not fully regained his strength from the terrible wound he had received at Resaca. He told me he felt very badly and asked me if I had any "commissary" (a name given to the whiskey supplied by the Government), or knew where he could get a little. I told him I had none of it with me and the only thing of the kind I knew of was a little peach brandy I had in my grip in the headquarters wagon, but I didn't know where that was.

I gave him my key and told him if he could find it he would be welcome to it. He took the key and started on a voyage of discovery. The next day he returned the key, and said be believed the drink he obtained had saved his life.

Quite a long time afterwards, I think it was near Goldsborough, I found that there was just enough left in the flask to save another life, that of your humble servant.

With one other incident in this connection I will close the subject and leave the question to scientists as to whether "Alcohol is a food," or simply a stimulant and intoxicant.

It happened the day of our march to Averasborough. We all remember that march in the rain and cold, high wind, until some time after midnight. I had a working squad called a "detail" under my command making corduroy roads. It was March 15 (1865), and I was wet, cold and feeling pretty blue, when a brigadier-general, commanding one of the brigades in our division, came out to inspect the work, and complimented me for doing so well on such a bad day. I thanked him for this expression of his opinion, and told him I had had a pretty hard day of it. He told me if I would go back with him to his quarters he would furnish me with that which in his opinion I most needed. Well! I do not suppose any old soldier would have thought of arguing against such a proposition coming from such a source. It is needless to say I went with him and my life was saved again.

For thirty or forty miles up the northerly side of the Savannah River our line of march was nearly parallel to it and transports, convoyed by gunboats, constituted our base of supplies.

Thus far it had been made to appear that our corps (the 20th) was making Augusta its objective point, while the 17th Corps was pointing towards Charleston, at both of which places the Confederates had gathered all the forces they could to defend them. But this was a ruse of "Uncle Billy's" to keep the way clear over the course he really had selected.

We left Robertsville on February 2nd and until February 11th we worked our way slowly towards Augusta, tearing up and destroying the railroads leading to that place. This was done by a file of men, perhaps a hundred (perhaps five hundred) in number, lining up beside the road

and turning over a section of the road as long as the file of men. The rails were then separated from the ties, the latter set on fire, and the rails piled on and heated until they became red-hot, and then taken and wound around the nearest tree or telegraph pole, and given a peculiar twist which renders them useless forever after.

According to the best of my memory we destroyed over thirty miles of this railroad, and until we were within about fifty miles of Augusta. Right here I will say that the course pursued to this railroad was adopted to all those we crossed between Savannah and Goldsborough, thus making railroad communications between the extreme east and the middle west impossible.

The last village I can remember in or near which we encamped while destroying the railroad was named Branchville, from which on February 11th we started across the country for Columbia, the capital of South Carolina, distant "As the crow flies" about seventy-five miles and near which we arrived on February 17th. Our regiment did not pass through the city, but a mile or two to the right of it, therefore whoever was responsible for starting the fire that nearly destroyed it, no one may accuse the 150th of doing it.

There are numerous small rivers between the Savannah and the City of Columbia. Owing to its being the rainy season, they were all too deep to be forded, and as all the bridges had been destroyed in our advance we had to cross them on pontoons.

The marshes or swamps were also very numerous, and retarded our progress much more than the rivers did. Some of them were several miles in length (or breadth) with the mire in places so soft that a fox would have

had hard work to have crossed them without getting stuck in the mud.

In order that our regiment (and Corps) could traverse these the route had to be corduroyed. A corduroy road is made by felling trees, cutting them into suitable lengths (usually about 12 feet, as I remember), laying them side by side across the proposed route, thus forming a very rough roadway. Over this the cavalry and infantry marched and the ambulances, baggage wagons, artillery wagons with their heavy caissons, and all other vehicles attached to a great army, were drawn, almost exclusively by mules. From my experience and observation, I believe the mule is the surest footed animal living.

A team of six mules (driven with one line) would take any one of these heavily laden vehicles (averaging at least two tons each) across these corduroys, stepping from log to log with accuracy, seldom making a mistake.

It seems hardly worth while to follow the daily course of the regiment in its march to Columbia. One day was as much like another as "two peas in the same pod;" all stormy, cold and disagreeable, although, if I remember rightly, we did have one or two fair days out of the seven.

February 18th we lay in camp all day in the vicinity of Columbia, but at dark took up our line of march again. Our next objective point proved to be Fayetteville, N. C., about eighty miles above Wilmington, N. C., at the head of steamboat navigation, on the Cape Fear River.

As Fort Fisher, the key to Wilmington, had been captured several weeks before we expected to find there a new base of supplies. In this we were not disappointed. In our march from Savannah thus far our principal sub-

sistence was from our foragers. When we started from Savannah we had twenty days' rations, and seven days' forage in our wagon trains. As it had taken us nearly two months to make the journey we had to live off the country, if we lived at all, and we did and lived fairly well too. The distance from Columbia to Fayetteville in a straight line is about one hundred and fifty miles, and by the route we took was probably over two hundred miles.

The obstacles we encountered on this long march were very similar to those we encountered between Savannah and Columbia; rivers to pontoon, marshes to corduroy, cold spring rains to soak us, and cold winds to dry us again. The nights as I remember them were worse than the days, sleeping or trying to sleep on the wet ground was not pleasant. We thought ourselves in luck when we could recline against a big tree and thus pass the night. As I look back to this march I sometimes wonder that any of us lived through it, but as I remember, there was but very little severe sickness. Several times on the march the rebels attempted to check our advance, but we brushed them aside, usually very easily.

We reached Fayetteville on the 11th of March at 9 P. M. and remained in camp all the next day, during which we heard the whistle of a steamboat down the river, and as it was the first Union vessel to arrive since the fall of Fort Fisher, the sound was very pleasant. It was the occasion of much cheering. It brought us among other things, letters from home, the first we had received since leaving Savannah, nearly two months before.

We did not tarry long at Fayetteville. We broke camp on the 13th, crossed the Cape Fear River and

started for Goldsborough. The swamps and rivers in our course to this place were fully as difficult to cross as they had been since we left the Savannah River. Besides these, several times before reaching Averasborough, we were confronted by the Confederate forces in quite formidable numbers. General "Joe" Johnston, who opposed us from Chattanooga to Atlanta, had been reinstated and had gathered considerable remnants of the army he formerly commanded, and which had been so nearly exterminated under General Hood by General Thomas at Nashville, had united his force with that of General Hardee and together they opposed our progress toward our destination in every conceivable way.

It is hard work to whip an enemy when you have to pontoon a river and corduroy a road that leads up to the fortifications, but we did it without any serious loss until we came to Averasborough. Here the enemy had chosen a very strong position between two rivers to prevent being flanked, and had thoroughly fortified it and which had to be taken before we could proceed.

The first intimation we had of this was on March 15th, when an orderly came riding back and informed us that General Kilpatrick's cavalry had met the enemy in force a few miles in advance, and was being sorely pressed. Our corps had orders to go to his relief. This was about 8 P. M., and we started again but did not reach General Kilpatrick's lines until long after midnight.

By 6 A. M. on the 16th we were in line of battle and fought nearly all day. It was the longest, and in some respects, the hardest engagement our regiment was ever in. It lasted from just after daylight until three or four

o'clock in the afternoon, some nine or ten hours of steady fighting.

It was during this battle that Lieutenant Sleight was killed. He was one of the most loved, respected and best liked officers in the regiment and his death was mourned by everyone who knew him. We buried him the next morning in a garden attached to a house used as a hospital, from which in due course of time he was removed and buried in a cemetery near his birthplace in Dutchess County.

During the night of the 16th the enemy "skedaddled" and the battle of Averasborough was over. In history, it will not go down as a very important one, but it was a very important one to Sherman's army. General Grant in his memoirs does not mention it at all, but General Sherman in his, gives it three or four pages.

The conditions were these:—the rations for the men and the forage for the animals were very nearly exhausted, and there was no time to be lost in getting to a new base of supplies, the nearest being Goldsborough. An army without rations or forage is of very little account.

On March 18th we started again for Goldsborough. Heretofore our course lay almost due north, but now it was due east.

On the 19th the enemy attempted to stop the 14th Corps in our advance at Bentonville, and our regiment was among the number that helped to dislodge them and brush them out of our way. By the orders of General Sherman our fight was mostly on the defensive, as he was very anxious that Johnston's army should be held

at this point until some of the other corps of his command should capture Goldsborough.

On the morning of March 20th we found the enemy had deserted Bentonville and we started again for Goldsborough, which we entered on the 24th, after heavy skirmishing a considerable portion of the way.

Colonel Fox in his history of "Slocum and his Men" says, "From Savannah to Goldsborough the trains of the 20th Corps moved four hundred and fifty-six miles, as recorded by the odometers, three-fifths of which miles had to be corduroyed. In addition to this arduous task, and the labor of lifting wagons that were mired or overturned, the men in the 20th destroyed thirty-two miles of railroad along their route."

He also gives the names of the towns the Corps passed through. "From Robertsville by way of Lawtonville, Blackville, Allendale, Buford's Bridge, Big and Little Salkehatchie Rivers, Graham's Station, Duncan's Bridge, South and North Forks of Edisto River, Jones' Cross Roads, Columbia Cross Roads, Lexington, Saluda River, Oakville, Broad and Little Rivers, Winnsborough, Catawha River, Hanging Rock, Chesterfield Court House, Great Pedee River, and Cheraw in South Carolina;" and by way of Fayetteville, Cape Fear River, Averasborough, Black River, Bentonville, Neuse River to Goldsborough.

Nearly all of these names will sound very familiar to the ears of the surviving members of the old regiment.

CHAPTER XV.

FROM GOLDSBOROUGH HOME.

By Miles K. Lewis.

Close of the "Hardest Campaign"—"Pop" Williams—Assassination of the President—Surrender of Lee and Johnston—End of the War—March to Washington—Over Old Battlefields—Grand Review—Home Reception—Enthusiastic Rejoicing—Pathetic Scenes—"Good Bye."

The war was now practically at an end as far as the Dutchess County Regiment was concerned, though we did not know it at the time. The long winter campaign, without access to any base of supplies, had given us a worn and ragged appearance, but our physical condition, though somewhat reduced by the hardships endured, was better at this time than our clothing, as we had fed on the best that the Carolinas afforded;—though that was none too good.

In the sixteen or eighteen days of camp which followed we received the supplies of clothing, etc., and enjoyed a much-needed rest from what has been called " The longest and hardest campaign in the entire history of the war." We were then in communication with Newbern, N. C., quite an army being there assembled, including the 14th, 15th, 17th, 20th, 23rd, 24th, and 25th Army Corps.

It was here that Captain Woodin, and others that left us at Atlanta, joined us again. It was here also that our Corps, the 20th, hitherto a part of the left wing in Sherman's army, was, under a new adjustment, placed

in that which was now designated as the "Army of Georgia," with General Joseph A. Mower in command; its 1st Division, whose emblem was the Red Star, being placed under command of General A. S. Williams;—"Pop" Williams, as he was affectionately referred to in the ranks.

Some one has said, "It is difficult to reconcile this treatment of General Williams with any sense of fairness, honesty, or justice." He had commanded the 20th Army Corps from Atlanta to the sea, and from Savannah to Goldsborough, as well as at Antietam and Gettysburg, with signal ability. As a brigadier-general he outranked every officer in that army, and his commission as brigadier bore even date with that of General Sherman himself.

He had never missed a battle, or been absent from the army on any campaign, and on every battlefield where his troops were engaged he had displayed striking ability and had achieved marked success. Never was a mistake laid to his charge. But he entered no word of complaint, nor made a sign of dissatisfaction, but cheerfully assumed command of his old division, with which his name had been so long honorably associated.

Referring to my diary again I find the following entry:

"April 9th—The greater part of this army expects to leave this base to-morrow morning at daylight. The orders are to have in haversack ten days' rations of coffee and sugar, three of hardtack, five of salt, and three of salt meat, with fifteen days' rations in the wagons."

On April 12th, when near Smithfield, North Carolina, we received the news of Lee's surrender to General Grant's army. Our army was frantic with joy, and one

would have supposed from its actions there had been a general order issued to "Do as you please." It certainly was a day of rejoicing, for we felt that the cruel war was near its end, and we were the victors. But what a change soon after! Joy turned to sorrow by the sad news of the assassination of our noble President! During this day we marched about fifteen miles.

April 13th the bugle sounded the "Fall-in" call about four in the morning. This was followed by rapid marching, and we reached Raleigh, North Carolina, about two o'clock in the afternoon, finding the U. S. Cavalry in possession of the city. Through several days following this the weather was very sultry, and we were kept constantly on the *qui vive* by flying rumors about flags of truce, and negotiations for the surrender of the enemy's forces under Johnston.

April 15th we moved at 7 A. M., but were soon ordered back to camp again. After many rumors and counter-rumors, and the rejection at Washington of the first articles of surrender, it at last became definitely known that Johnston had actually surrendered, having accepted the same terms from General Sherman that General Grant had accorded to Robert E. Lee.

April 29th a general order was read at dress parade that the 14th, 15th, 17th, and 20th Army Corps should proceed to Washington to be mustered out of the service. Soon after this we left Raleigh for Richmond, a distance of 170 miles, which we marched in nine days, making camp near the latter city. May 11th we crossed the James River, passed Libby Prison, Castle Thunder, and other places, all of which we viewed with a far different interest than many of our boys did in days gone by. We

halted about five miles from Richmond after passing through it, and this camp was visited by a terrific thunder storm.

We soon continued our march towards Washington, stopping betimes at some of the old battlefields so noted in Virginia. On the battlefield of Spottsylvania Court-house we saw thousands of skeletons of the unburied soldiers who fell in that battle a year before. Then we marched over the battlefield of Chancellorsville, where we halted a few hours, giving those of our troops who had fought there in 1863 an opportunity to go over the ground again. May 19th we arrived near Alexandria, Virginia, having marched twelve hundred miles since leaving Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Now the whole army was busy preparing for the grand and final review. May 23rd the Army of the Potomac occupied in marching past the reviewing stand, and on the following morning we crossed the Potomac on the famous long bridge and formed near the Capitol, and at a given signal moved forward for review.

Who were the men who were now to be reviewed, and for the last time? They were the men who had escaped the shot and shell; they were the men who had not succumbed to sickness; they were the men who had defied fatigue. They were the survivors of war's terrible sifting. What an army that was!

Charles E. Benton, in his book entitled, "As Seen From the Ranks," refers to that review in the following passage:

"Column after column passed the reviewing stand, not with the quick and mincing steps of militia, but with that far-reaching, swinging stride which had carried its

men around and through and over the Confederacy, from the Mississippi to the Atlantic, and northward to Washington again.

"As the artillery rolled along Pennsylvania Avenue its rumbling seemed the long-drawn echoes of the innumerable conflicts of the years gone by. The cavalry, with horses' manes clipped to the crest, rode stirrup to stirrup with an alignment as perfect as that of infantry, and many a nicked and stained sabre was carried proudly to shoulder that day.

"Then followed the ambulances, with the old blood-stained stretchers hanging on their sides, and the rumbling of their wheels seemed like a vast, ghostly procession of the shrieks and groans of that great host of suffering ones, representatives of the nation's blood sacrifice, who had ridden in them, many of them to their last resting-places."

After the army had passed in review we went into camp about five miles north of the city, and some description of our life in that camp is given in the following letter of Captain William R. Woodin to the Poughkeepsie Daily Eagle, and published in the issue of June 6, 1865, of that paper:

Camp 150th, Near Washington, D. C., June 1, 1865.

Editors, The Eagle:—The distinguished heroes who make up the military organization known as the 150th New York State Volunteers were in a sadly demoralized condition a few days ago, and to see the mournful countenances of officers and men would have melted a heart of stone; all because the order for muster-out of "Uncle Samuel's" service failed to put in an appearance.

They had read the announcements in your papers of preparations for their reception at home, and the idea that these delightful matters were to be missed was enough to break the heart of every man.

Saturday evening, when glad tidings of great joy came into camp,—

that the necessary order for muster-out had arrived,—the 150th was herself again. What hilarity! What cheers! Our neighbors, the 3rd Wisconsin, and 2nd Massachusetts, must have thought that the usually sedate boys from the Empire State were indulging in a spree of the first magnitude.

We were intoxicated with the thought of being allowed to return to the homes and to the friends we left three weary years ago, and when the men wrapped themselves in their old blankets under their shelter tents that night and listened to "Home, Sweet Home," from the band, while the stars twinkled and danced above them as if they too were glad the war was finished and the soldiers were going home, many a rough and perhaps hardened man honestly thanked God for His goodness, while happy tears crept down his cheeks as he dreamed, with his eyes wide open, of the loved ones waiting for him under the old roof.

It is one thing to talk about home when you have never been away from it under circumstances which not only prevented your return when you wished to do so, but gave you good reason to doubt whether you ever would return, and it is quite another matter to wander thousands of miles away with nothing to console you in the midst of trials and dangers but the memory of that "Dearest spot on earth," and many a poor fellow has learned through sad experience how poor an estimate he once placed on home, and father and mother.

There was a special order issued in our case, allowing us to get out of the service, while other regiments, whose terms expired about the time of ours, were kept in, which we appreciate and will remember with many other favors received from our old colonel, John Henry Ketcham, and if our friends realize a very large amount of pleasure by the return of the 150th they can thank him for it in a large measure.

W. R. W.

We were discharged from the United States service June 8, 1865, near Washington, D. C.

Homeward bound, we arrived in New York City June 9th, and came up the Hudson River on the steamer *Mary Benton*. Shall we ever forget the scene which met our eyes on arriving at the landing in Poughkeepsie, and the mass of people that were waiting to greet us, striving with each other as to who should be the first to extend

the welcome hand. We were marched to the "Soldiers' Rest," where we broke ranks and scattered.

Those of us whose homes were near were not long in getting to them, and many of those whose homes were in the extreme eastern part of the county, some twenty-five or thirty miles distant, at once continued their "Tramp—Tramp—Tramp"—towards them; and they were all back to Poughkeepsie on the morning of the 12th, for the grand reception.

The following, concerning the manner in which we were received in our home city, the same from which we had marched to the seat of war three years before, is from the Poughkeepsie Daily Eagle of June 13, 1865:

THE GREAT RECEPTION.

50,000 People in the City.

June 12, 1865, will henceforth be a great day in the annals of the City of Poughkeepsie and of Dutchess County, being that on which the 150th Regiment of New York Volunteers was formally received on its return home from the war which crushed out the great rebellion.

Decidedly the great attraction of the day was the noble 150th Regiment itself, and never before did any organization so completely take up the attention of the masses as did the brave veterans. War-worn in appearance, their faces browned by Southern suns, their steady, measured step, the expression of their countenances, every one of them seeming to exclaim, "I have dared to do all that becomes a man," was a picture never to be witnessed again in the streets of this city.

Every inch of ground over which they moved was consecrated by their tread. Thousands of bouquets were hurled from windows and house-tops at the regiment in every street they passed through, and the enthusiasm along the route as the regiment passed was unequalled. Old men wept tears of joy at the sight. The procession was the largest ever gotten up in this city.

The scenes along the route were amusing, laughable, entertaining, and sometimes thrilling. At the residence of the Mayor the children of the public schools, dressed in holiday attire, were assembled on the wall running from the railroad bridge to the river. The regiment halted while the children sang songs, after which they presented each

of the noble fellows with a bouquet of flowers. This was a beautiful sight, and many in the ranks shed tears.

All along the line of march little tokens, consisting of flowers, handkerchiefs, ribbons, gloves, rings, etc., were presented to the soldiers as they filed past. At the different seminaries the pupils were grouped in artistic style, and at each of these institutions singing took place, and floral tributes were handed to the regiment. In front of Eastman's College the rank and file partook of light refreshments gotten up for the occasion by the Professor, and here also floral gifts were handed out. All along the line of march there were conveniences provided for the thirsty.

The scene on Main Street was one never to be forgotten, and every available place was occupied by the lookers-on. Gayly dressed women crowded the windows, while those of the sterner sex had to satisfy themselves with squatting on the house-tops, in trees, and on awning posts, and every available place was filled. From Water Street to Red Mills there was one vast sea of humanity.

On the sidewalks the jam and crush was indescribable, and many were the groups of young ladies dressed in white and covered with gay ribbons and garlands, who saluted the war-worn heroes as they passed, with songs and waving of handkerchiefs and flags.

A touching scene occurred on Main Street, near Washington Street, where one of the maimed veterans of the regiment was greeted in a most sorrowful manner by a young lady dressed in deep mourning.

"Mary," said the soldier, "where is Mother?"

"Dead, Jamie; dead," was the reply.

We could not bear to linger on the spot, for the poor fellow burst into tears and stood uncovered, a picture of utter desolation.

There were hundreds of mottoes displayed along the line. Among them were the following:

"The 150th has never known defeat,
Its battle cry is 'Ever Onward,'
Its watchword 'No Retreat.'"

"Welcome Old Dutchess' honored sons."

"Old Dutchess greets the 145th New York State Volunteers as her adopted sons."

"We are proud of your achievements."

"Well done, brave boys! History will do you justice."

"We greet the living and mourn the dead."

"Union." "Peace." "Grant." "Sherman."

At the park in Mansion Square a large stand had been erected, on which was seated Eastman's Band, the speakers, and others. On the arrival of the procession the 150th was drawn up in line in front of the stand, and, after stacking their arms, were formally

welcomed back to their homes in an eloquent address by Judge Emott. Colonel Smith responded to Judge Emott's address of welcome, and General Ketcham being loudly called for, responded with a touching speech. Captain Woodin also addressed the regiment and citizens in his usual off-hand manner.

After the addresses were over a committee of ladies stepped forward and were presented with the tattered flags of the regiment, which were given to it when it left for the seat of war.

This was a thrilling part of the program. Here were the sacred emblems which had been carried victoriously through the storm of battle for three years, tattered and torn into shreds, but returned with not a single stain of disgrace upon them. Never have they been trailed in the dust by an insolent foe. The same ladies which presented them in 1862 received them to-day.

The presentation scene itself, without the truly affecting remarks which accompanied it, brought tears to the eyes of hundreds, and strong men, as they thought of the loved ones who had fallen amid the crash of shot and shell while protecting those colors, bowed their heads in sorrow for the moment and dropped a tear to the memory of the departed.

At the conclusion some one proposed three cheers for "Something to eat," and they were heartily given, and responded to by actual business. The tables literally groaned with the weight of good things with which they were heaped. There was plenty to eat, and, as a lady humorously expressed it after all had gotten through,—"Dear me sakes,—how much is left!" The day's celebration was ended by a grand Dress Parade of the 150th.

In the foregoing extract from the Eagle the reception of the regiment by its friends and loyal neighbors is well described, and the scenes there depicted are brought vividly to the minds of those who witnessed or took part in them, but what can I say of the parting which inevitably followed the disbanding of the regiment?

For three long years we had been as brothers on the weary march, the battlefield and camp, sometimes dividing our last hardtack, caring for the dead and dying, or sharing a blanket as we lay sleeping on the cold ground. "We drank from the same canteen!"

We were received with loving embraces by father,

mother, brother, sister, or wife and children, and listened to the heartfelt thanksgiving of grateful ones for our safe return. But there were other welcomes too, in sad voices, from those whose tearful eyes told us that *their* dear ones had not returned to receive this welcome, but were left in that vast bivouac of the dead which held so many of our number.

To these bereaved ones the greater deference! We had endured the hardships, it is true, but we had been permitted to safely return. War's most awful tragedies were in the homes, rather than on the battlefields.

With trembling voice the last "Good-bye" is spoken, and we separate and disappear in the walks of civil life.



MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE MONUMENT AND ITS DEDICATION.

By Stephen G. Cook.

How the Money was Raised—Description of the Monument—Ceremonies and Addresses at its Dedication—Speakers of the Day—Others Present—Evening Campfire.

In 1887 the Legislature of the State of New York appropriated $1,500 to each of the regiments and batteries from that state which were engaged at the battle of Gettysburg, for the purpose of erecting a monument on that historic battlefield.

Many of the members thought this sum insufficient to erect a suitable monument for the Dutchess County Regiment, and especially was this the opinion of Colonel A. B. Smith, who wanted the monument to represent a "Tower of Strength," and largely through his endeavors $3,000 more were added to the state's $1,500. The monument cost $4,400 and the marker near the Trostle House cost $100.

"It is a strong and aggressive tower, with the deeds of its defenders recorded on its outer walls, and is a most fitting memorial for such an historic spot. It expresses, in a symbolic way, the cause which this and all other Union regiments were organized to defend on so many hard-fought battlefields."

It has "from base to battlemented cap, a height of twenty-five feet, with a base of ten feet square and a weight of over seventy tons."

It was designed by George E. Bissell of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., and the contractors were Van Wyck & Collins of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

On the 17th of September, 1889, seventy-six members of the old regiment and ninety-three of their friends met around the base of the monument to witness the ceremonies of its dedication.

The address of welcome was delivered by General John H. Ketcham in which he said, "It is with mingled emotions of pleasure and sadness that I welcome you to-day, and invite you to join in the ceremonies that have been deemed appropriate for our celebration.

"As your comrade, rather than as your colonel, of twenty-six years ago, I ask you to assist in commemorating the occasion which first brought us to this beautiful spot. In those days, and long before them; before we ever dreamed of war as a possibility in our favored land, we were most of us neighbors and friends; born and reared in one of the finest counties in our great state, on the banks of our noble Hudson. When the summons came to serve our beloved country, we started as one man, animated by a common impulse of devotion to duty; with a common ambition to do our very best to make for our home regiment a record second to that of none in the service. Where all were noble and true soldiers, there was little need of rule, and little thought of rank.

"We cherish tenderly and proudly the memory of each of our devoted band who fell here. History and this enduring granite will tell our children's children of their heroism and valor. But these remnants of our once bright and beautiful colors speak to us loudly, not only of those whom we are met to-day to honor, but of others as

gallant and great as they, who afterwards perished on many other well-fought fields. We think of them reverently and affectionately and of others who came not here to-day, who have one after another fallen by the way, whose services to our regiment and their country we remember with profoundest gratitude. Nor do we forget the loved ones who stayed at home to work and pray for us; the wives, and mothers, and sisters who labored in camp and hospital unremittingly, many of whom have gone to their reward."

Upon concluding his address General Ketcham called upon the Rev. E. O. Bartlett, D.D., late chaplain of the regiment, to offer his dedicatory prayer in which he said:

"We praise Thy name for Thy great mercy in preserving our lives during these years to enjoy the fruits and honors of a peace won by periling all for country, and that, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, Thou dost permit these veterans, these soldiers of the Union, to come back to these blood-stained hills and fields to dedicate this noble monument to the memory of the brave men who here poured out their blood upon the altar of their country.

"We consecrate this monument to Thee, Thou God of nations, who hast so marvelously guided and blessed us in the past, leading our forefathers, like Israel of old, to a land abounding in riches. We praise, laud and adore Thy holy name, that Thou didst bring forth a man from the people and of the people to be, like Moses and Joshua, a worthy leader of a mighty host. At his call Thou didst put it into the hearts of thousands and hundreds of thousands to take their lives in their hands, leaving their homes and the comforts and emoluments of

civil life, to go forth to war, that liberty and union might not perish at the bidding of those who would build an empire upon the corner stone of human bondage.

"We beseech Thee that these granite stones and bronzed letters may tell our children and all coming generations not only of brave and true men who here fought in the defense of their country, but that all these monuments may speak of Thee and Thy righteous judgments, that RIGHTEOUSNESS EXALTETH A NATION, BUT SIN IS A REPROACH TO ANY PEOPLE."

At the conclusion of the prayer the monument was unveiled by Miss Ethel B. Ketcham, the only daughter of the general.

It was then presented to the "Battlefield Memorial Association," by Colonel Alfred B. Smith, who said:

"It has been erected by the surviving members of the 150th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and their friends in Dutchess County, N. Y., as a tribute of respect to the memory of those who gave their lives in heroic defence of our country on this field twenty-six years ago, as also an enduring memorial of the valor of those who escaped the perils of war, and a fitting expression of the patriotism of old Dutchess and the Empire State. It is composed of thirteen massive stones, emblems of national birth, unity and stability.

"Here we stood six hundred strong, shoulder to shoulder, riveted to these rocks by loyal love to the Union and the government of our fathers.

"So the massive stones of this monument, reared one above the other, are significantly appropriate, each holding the other in place, representing a tower of invincible strength. They also fitly typify the unity, love and

mutual respect which characterized officers and men of this regiment.

"May this monument endure forever as a symbol of that fraternity, inspiring courage, loyalty and true manhood, which are the life-blood of the republic and its only warrant for existence."

The acceptance of the monument by the chairman of the committee was followed by the oration of the day, delivered by Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve.

His remarks besides being very eloquent were replete with historic allusions to the principles on which the foundation of this government was laid, and the liberty and justice on which it rests. He called attention to the fact that "while from other fields may be gathered as appalling records of slaughter by contending armies, Gettysburg was the most decisive in its results, and in history will be the most conspicuous.

"On the escutcheon of nations, written with the blood of heroes, France has her Austerlitz, England her Waterloo, and the United States her Gettysburg.

"It was a victory that insured the prosperity of the Federal Union; made permanent the establishment of Republican Government among the nations of the earth; cast off the fetters of three million bondsmen and abolished slavery in America forever."

These ringing words were also heard, and thrilled the hearts of his hearers, "I can forgive the Southern rebel for taking up arms against the Union, grasp him warmly by the hand and call him brother; but a Northern copperhead,—well, God may have mercy on him, but I cannot."

Here is another interesting extract from his oration:

"Do you remember our camp on the hill near Monocacy

Bridge, from which point we first saw a portion of the great Army of the Potomac of which we read so much? For the first time we saw them bivouac, and listened to the music from their brigade bands as it pealed forth upon the air on that still and solemn night. What a spectacle for a recruit to look upon! We were amazed at the length of the wagon trains and batteries of artillery as they filed into the valley below us and went into park for the night. Thousands of camp fires lighted up the region around, and we stood spellbound at the sight of the vast enginery of war that was before us. It was in this camp, inspired by this spectacle, we first imbibed the true spirit of war and nerved ourselves for the trying scenes we knew we must encounter, and desperate deeds which were before us."

It has been said that it was on this hill that Julia Ward Howe caught the inspiration for the glorious song, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," the first line of which reads:

"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord."

Whether this be true or not it was a scene calculated to inspire just such a poem as she wrote. It seems to me that its vividness has not faded a particle from my mind in the forty-five years that have since elapsed, and probably will not until death has terminated all memories.

Judge Gildersleeve closed his oration with these memorable words:

"We dedicate this monument to the memory of American soldiers, who with their life's blood wrote a law upon the statute book of the United States, declaring that 'He who bears arms in a war having for its object the dissolu-

tion of the Union is guilty of treason.' Alas, that the mortal remains of Gridley, Marshall, Welling, Sleight, Sweet, Stone, Odell, Lovelace, Palmeteer, Story, and others of the regiment who were sacrificed upon their country's altar, cannot rest beneath this mass of granite, so well calculated to withstand the ravages of time, and thus have their burial places and their names perpetuated throughout the ages to come. The love of kinsmen and the loyalty of affectionate comrades and friends have done for them, as we have here to-day for those who sleep beneath this monument, all that human hands can do to fittingly mark their graves and keep their memories green. There is no difference in degree; time will place all upon a common level. What are these monuments to which we point with pride? Some day they must crumble into dust. No matter how high and strong we build the fortresses of stone over and around the martyred dead; we might build their granite bases as broad as the pyramids and make their shafts touch heaven, yet there would be higher monuments and stronger fortresses built of the hearts of loyal Americans."

The orator of the day was followed by several other speakers, all of whom were interesting and entertaining. Among the speakers were Benson J. Lossing, LL.D., the historian, General H. H. Lockwood, the commander of the Brigade to which we had been attached, Colonel W. B. Maulsby of the 1st Potomac Home Brigade, Captain W. R. Woodin, Captain Obed Wheeler and Captain S. V. R. Cruger.

Mrs. E. O. Bartlett, the wife of the Chaplain, read a spirited poem composed by Wallace Bruce, entitled,

"ON GUARD,
THE 150TH REGIMENT AT GETTYSBURG,"

after which the services were concluded by Chaplain E. O. Bartlett who pronounced the benediction, and the monument was dedicated.

At the impromptu and informal campfire, called at "Spring Hotel" by General A. B. Smith after the dedication ceremonies had been performed, several interesting, eloquent and touching speeches were made by

REV. E. L. ALLEN,
REV. W. F. HATFIELD,
GENERAL A. B. SMITH,
DR. S. G. COOK,
ADJUTANT W. H. BARTLETT,

and several others whose names I cannot recall.

Captain Woodin recited a poem entitled, "Those Beautiful Hands," soon after which the campfire was extinguished and the next morning we left for our several homes never as a body to meet again on that battlefield.



DEDICATION OF MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG.

CHAPTER XVII.

REGIMENTAL BAND.

By Charles E. Benton.

How It Was Created—Its Members—A Unique Character—Its Service in Battle—Regiment's Position Marked by One of Its Members—Band Men Wounded —Faithful to a Variety of Duties.

The members of the regimental band were not enlisted as musicians, for the military law at that time gave no place in the regimental organization for a band, but it was made up of men detailed from the different companies for that purpose. It was formed while the regiment was at Camp Dutchess, but some of the members who were at first detailed for that service were not retained in it, but were replaced by others.

Stephen H. Stephenson, of Company B, was the leader at first, but while we were in Baltimore he was returned to his company, and James H. Vassar, of Company A, was made the leader, serving in that capacity to the close of the war. Stephenson was afterward detailed as division bugler. About the time of leaving Baltimore the following, as I recall, were members of the regimental band:

From Company A, James H. Vassar, Charles E. Benton, Miles K. Lewis, Edwin A. Davis, Charles S. Chichester, and George Ingraham; from Company B, Henry Ritter, John E. Cavanagh, Francis C. Green, Timothy T. Beach, John Smithson, Samuel H. Cable,

and Charles B. Hopkins; from Company C, James Smith; from Company F, Richard L. Knight, Jefferson Champlain, and John Simon; from Company H, John Collin; from Company K, Amos T. Lilly.

Hubbard F. Roberts was drum major or "Principal Musician," as he was officially styled, and the drummers of the regiment were enlisted as drummers. John Collin was an English boy, but the others were American born, with the exception of John Simon, usually known as "Simmons," who enlisted with us at Baltimore.

Simon was something of a character in his way, and deserves more than passing mention. He was born in the Province of Normandy, France, of a family of means and social position. While attending a German University he became involved in an affair which finally ended in a duel. One day, in one of his rare confidential moods, he opened his clothing and showed me the long sword-scar on his breast, which testified that the duel had been something more than the fiasco that German University duels usually are. Either the duel, or the quarrel which led up to it, resulted in a break with his family, and after a while he entered the French army. He finally came to this country and enlisted as a musician in our regular army, where he served more than twenty years.

This I suppose was from lack of anything better to do, for his education was not complete enough to be worth much as a bread winner, and with the instinct of French aristocracy he heartily despised manual labor. He always seemed to consider his life to be somewhat of a failure, notwithstanding his undoubted natural abilities, and the experience soured a naturally wholesome disposition.

On the same day on which Lieutenant Gridley was killed Simon was struck in the knee by a bullet. He was sent back to the hospital at Chattanooga, where he was told that it would be necessary to amputate his leg in order to save his life. But life already seemed to him to have been a failure, and the offer to be passed on into old age, a cripple depending on charity, was rejected with scorn, and as he was permitted to make his choice the operation was not performed, and he died of the wound.

Near Acworth, Georgia, in the summer of '64, another member of the band, Edwin A. Davis, received two painful wounds, but they did not prove fatal.

The band included in its membership many who had played in bands at home, and though at first its music was—just possibly—not of the highest order, yet it was at least as good for music as the regiment's drill was for drill, and as time went on the spirit of organization which pervades everything in military life perfected them both for their respective duties, and our band attained to the reputation of being an excellent military band.

As soon as we began campaign work in the field it was reduced in numbers by sickness, and before reaching Virginia several were sent back to hospitals. Of these Smith and Lilly never returned to us. As with the regiment, the band's first experience of battle was at Gettysburg. They did not all remain together here, for the members were detailed to different places.

On the first day—the second day of the battle—some were detailed as stretcher-bearers, and accompanied the regiment when it went to the relief of the 1st Minnesota, near Little Round Top, just at sun-down that day, and with that advance followed on over the ground which

had been so grimly held by that now historic regiment. It was the wounded from that regiment which they worked so late in carrying off the field that night, for our own regiment did not lose any men there. A group of the band men were so busy at that task that they did not know when the regiment was recalled to the right of the line, which was some time in the night.

At three in the morning the first of the enemy's shots just skimmed over them, sending them in hasty search for the regiment, which after a time they found, now supporting a battery near the Baltimore pike. Early in the forenoon of that day a field hospital, with Surgeon C. N. Campbell of our regiment in charge, was established at the old stone barn on the Baltimore pike, directly to the rear of where the regiment was engaged with the enemy, while another field hospital, under charge of First Assistant Surgeon S. G. Cook of our regiment, was established a little farther south, but equally near the brigade. Some of the band served in these hospitals, while some were detailed to the 12th Corps hospital some distance farther south.

Part of this service was rendered in going to the line of battle and assisting the wounded back to the hospitals, and on one occasion several of the band, by direction of the Colonel, gathered the dead of the regiment and laid them side by side some distance back of the breastworks. It is probable that Colonel Ketcham's thoughtfulness in having this done, even while the battle was raging, prevented any of our dead from being lost in the general confusion among so many dead.

Thus between field hospital service, and frequent trips to bring out the wounded from the line of battle, many

of them were engaged until the regiment was withdrawn from that position, being replaced by other troops.

An incident of some interest in connection with this battle is the fact that on the morning after its close Edwin A. Davis, a member of the band, carved in the bark of a thrifty oak tree near the southern slope of Culp's Hill this inscription:

Co. A.
150 N. Y.

The tree stands near the marker which indicates the right of our regimental line when it held that position for five hours on July 3, 1863, and now, more than forty years afterward, the inscription still shows distinctly.

Now we again took up our routine of duties with the regiment until we reached Virginia, where we lost, for a time, several more members by sickness. The western journey and the Tennessee trampings followed, as related at length in other chapters of this volume, until we at last settled down for the winter at Normandy, Tennessee, where we were rejoined by some who had been sent to hospitals.

At both Resaca and New Hope Church (the latter being known at the time as the "Battle of Pumpkin Vine Creek") the band was with the regiment when it entered the engagements, and did good service in carrying back the wounded. After the battle of New Hope Church some of us were detailed to assist in the field hospital near at hand, and as the hostilities continued we worked there about a week. Each day the ambulance train was sent with its loads of suffering humanity twenty miles back, to Kingston, to which point the railroad was then rebuilt.

At the end of a week the enemy had been routed from about there, and the ambulances were loaded with the last of the wounded that were still alive, that field hospital having been broken up. On this last trip I was one of the detail to care for the wounded on the way, and almost the last sight that met my eyes as I left the deserted pine grove, was a pile, as high as the table, of legs and arms whose rightful owners never saw them again.

Throughout all the campaigns of the regiment the band continued to share its fortunes, and this outline account will give the reader something of an idea of the kind of services which it rendered, beside those of furnishing music, for in time of battle it was never required to furnish music.

Its members were, as a whole, faithful to their duties, and in addition to this performed much voluntary service which was not strictly required of them as duties. This was the more noteworthy, inasmuch as they served without that stimulus to extra effort which the others felt in the hope of a better position in reward for heroic service; they were on the payrolls as privates, without any possibility of receiving promotion.

CHAPTER XVIII.

REMINISCENCES.

By Chaplain Thomas E. Vassar.

Records of the Old Diary—Cheers and Tears—Apples and Turkeys from Home—Regimental Debating Club—Dog of the Regiment— Campaigning—Battle Scenes both Ludicrous and Pathetic—Virginia Camps—Resignation and "All Hail."

I have diaries of 1862 and 1863, and they are fairly well preserved, but the entries are meagre, and as many of them are in pencil, they are naturally growing dim. Memory, however tenacious, cannot be implicitly depended on at the end of forty years, and so my contributions toward the history of the 150th must be limited, and may, in some particulars, prove to be inexact.

It must furthermore be remembered that my connection with the regiment covered but a third of its existence, but if a few fragments from the memoranda or remembrances of the past will help perpetuate the memory of old times and incidents I gladly say to my surviving comrades, "Such as I have I give thee."

If any statement shall seem irrelevant, or incorrect, my former associates will charitably say, "Our old chaplain nods; his mind meanders, and he easily forgets."

I will quote occasionally from the old diaries. Under date of Saturday, October 11, 1862, this record appears:— "About dusk the 150th moved down Main Street,

Poughkeepsie, and amid cheers and tears, and waving of flags, took the steamer *Oregon* for New York."

No one in the ranks on that long-ago autumn evening has forgotten, or will forget, that starting for the front. Every part of Dutchess County was represented in the throngs that reached from Smith Street to the steamboat wharf. If the parting scenes of that night could be reproduced the picture would be highly prized.

"Monday, October 13th—Reached Baltimore at 11 o'clock P. M. Slept on the station platform the balance of the night." What a soft bed those depot planks made! Maryland mud, such as we found later, was easier to lie in.

"Friday, November 7th—Woke up and found it snowing heavily; Camp Millington fairly buried by night. The boys went around shivering and asking,—'How is this for the Sunny South?'"

"Thursday, November 11th—Mrs. Ketcham arrived in camp." A brief note this, but it announced the coming of a woman who, to many a member of the regiment, and especially the sick, was afterward as kind as a mother or an elder sister, and whom not a few still remember admiringly and gratefully.

"Sunday, November 16th—Dedicated our new meeting tent." This tent was purchased with money contributed by a dozen or more churches of Dutchess County. We had many excellent meetings in it 'till the severest weather of winter came, when we had to abandon it for warmer quarters. It was finally lost during the Gettysburg campaign.

"Thanksgiving Day, November 27th—Received eleven barrels of apples from home; one for each company, and

one for the field and staff." These were sent us by a Mr. Potter, of LaGrange, if my memory is not at fault. The same thoughtful man sent the 128th New York Regiment a like token of regard and remembrance. I doubt if he ever fully knew of the gratitude and gladness inspired by his generous gift.

"Wednesday, December 31st—Regiment ordered to Adamstown, Md., to repel a reported invasion by the enemy."

We did not discover so much as a single "Johnny," but as we were near Harper's Ferry some of us got permission to visit that historic spot. In one small room of a very dilapidated hotel six beds were placed, and in those beds, between sheets that bore the imprint of many previous lodgers, a score or so were packed like sardines in a box.

New Year's Day of 1863 was spent there in visiting famous localities. When we got back to Camp Belger we found that several boxes of turkeys had arrived from home. They had been intended for our Christmas dinner, but they were so late in getting to our cook-house and the mess-table that a rather ancient odor hung about the fowls, and their flavor was not absolutely fine. Turkeys however are such rare rations in camp that the indisputable evidences of their antiquity were overlooked.

"Wednesday, January 14, 1863—In our regimental debating club at night we discussed the question,—'*Would it be wise to arm the negroes in our war?*' Decided in the affirmative by an immense majority."

The above record from my diary indicates that the men of the 150th grappled with a tremendous problem before

Congress did, and that they settled it while the legislators fought shy.

"Tuesday, January 20th—Had a number of Dutchess County guests at our camp to-day."

Among the number that I recall as visiting us at different times were Benson J. Lossing, the historian; John Thompson, wife and daughter; John G. Parker; Mrs. H. C. Smith and son; the wife of Major Smith, with their son and daughter; the wife of Captain Broas; the wife of Lieutenant Underwood; the Misses Wickes, and others of Poughkeepsie; Colonel Rundall, Gail Borden and wife, Edward Gridley and the Misses Mygatt of Amenia; Orrin Wakeman of Millerton; the father of Lieutenant Titus, and the parents of Lieutenant S. V. R. Cruger. These names recur to me, but doubtless there were many more.

One funny incident occurs to me in connection with the visit of Mr. Parker. Among our men was one whom I will call "Billy B." although really he was not "Billy" anybody. Now "Billy" was not a total abstainer. Indeed, he never abstained if there was a chance to do the other thing. The day before Mr. Parker's visit "Billy" had spent a few hours in Baltimore, and having a few "shin-plasters" in his pocket he came back to camp slightly elated, and "whooped 'er up" pretty loud. The consequence was that he slept that night on the downy pillows of the guard-house, and in the morning was set up on a barrel in camp to do penance.

Now "Billy" and Mr. Parker were old acquaintances, and naturally enough the offender did not care to have Mr. Parker see him mounted on such a pedestal. Long before Mr. Parker spied "Billy" he was spied by

"Billy," and as the visitor approached the unfortunate victim of his environment just threw the cape of his overcoat about his head, and Mr. Parker passed the curiously masked figure, unaware that it was his old friend and acquaintance who had thus so modestly veiled his face.

In my official capacity I was sometimes called upon to perform the ceremony at marriages, and the memory of one of these occasions clings to me as that of one of the comedies of the war, though it may well have been far from that character to those most interested.

One of our German boys became enamored with a rosy-cheeked Rosina, living in an alley of Baltimore. Early one morning he came for me to go down town with him and speak the words that should make the maiden fair a soldier's wife, and render her lover's joy complete. On reaching the rather unimposing residence of the bride she was nowhere to be found.

The minister and groom were ready, but the third party in the transaction was not to be seen, and very obviously this caused a serious hitch. "Mart," however, was not to be thwarted in his purposes by such a trifling circumstance, so bidding the chaplain be seated he said, "You shust vait; I fin's her!" The "wait" seemed interminable, but before noon the pair appeared and were made one.

Then it was discovered that while the wedding cake was ready to be cut, the wine to wash it down had not been ordered. The newly made husband started out in quest of it, and during this second "still hunt" the parson thought it a favorable time to depart. Whether the cup that cheers finally got there the undersigned saith not,

but the fee surely didn't, and the job performed was apparently as short-lived as the sunshine of that April day.

When the regiment, sixty days later, marched for the last time down Madison Avenue, Rosina thought it a good time to dissolve the partnership. Soldiers were too uncertain supporters to tie to, and it was not best to risk any chances while available matrimonial timber was close at hand;—so the young wife seemed to reason. I am not certain whether the husband marched up Main Street with the regiment in the summer of '65, but if he did the wife was evidently not with him.

From a missing woman to a missing brute may be considered quite a leap, but do the boys remember that big brindle dog the regiment adopted in Baltimore, so curiously marked, and which, all over the camp, was such a pet? He was tattooed like a Modoc Indian, or the Ancient Mariner, and how he clung to the command and followed its fortunes! The last that I ever heard of him was during the second day's fight at Gettysburg. Did he fall among the dead men that littered those plains and slopes, and did his blood with theirs crimson the trampled sod? We never knew.

"Friday, June 26th—Marched through rain and mud to Poplar Springs. The distance was said to be twenty-seven miles. I never saw men so exhausted, and at intervals I put several of them on my horse and walked by the side. When shoes and stockings were pulled off at night I saw great strips and patches of skin come off the feet."

This brief extract from the diary gives a glimpse of the second day out from Baltimore, and what a picture it is of the regiment's introduction to service in the field!

"Sunday, June 28th—Very little like Sunday, though we did hold one brief service. All day the roads were one mass of moving men, and at night every hillside gleamed with camp-fires."

"Tuesday, June 30th—Joined the 12th Army Corps at Frederick City, and started with it for Gettysburg, making twenty miles before night."

That day's march was memorable. It lay along highways bordered with wheatfields and orchards exactly such as Whittier afterward pictured in his "Barbara Frietchie." On one of the hills where the regiment halted for a few moments Colonel Ketcham looked over the country and then, turning to the men nearest to him, said, "It would be hard to beat that in Dutchess County."

"Wednesday, July 1st—Made sixteen miles and got within eight miles of Gettysburg. As we were lying down for the night orders came to move at midnight."

An hour or more after midnight we fell into line, and silently as a company of shadows the men got into their places, with not a joke, not a laugh, and not a snatch of song. Word reached us that the fight had begun, that General Reynolds had been killed, our forces worsted, and that the whole Army of the Potomac was hurrying to the field.

"Thursday, July 2nd—Halted near Round Top, and Little Round Top, at sunrise, meeting loads of half-crazed women and children escaping from their homes. We did not get into the battle until afternoon, when we were ordered to the support of the 3rd Corps, which was hard pushed."

Little Round Top was very quiet when we passed it in the early morning, but before sundown it belched flame like a veritable volcano.

Let me mention one humorous occurrence just here. Sometime in the early hours of the day, and before the action had become general, I was lying with the regiment in a wheat field. The grain had been cut, and with some of the sheaves for pillows we were talking or drowsing. All of a sudden there came screeching over our heads a shell that buried itself a rod or two away, and sent up earth and stone like a water-spout.

It was the enemy's salute to the 150th, and in its immediate vicinity there was such an exhibition of fluttering coat-tails as is rarely witnessed. It might be a bit of exaggeration to say that we made a quarter of a mile in a single minute, but the action was surely swift. We got more used to that sort of thing before night.

"Friday, July 3rd—Got into battle early. I helped our surgeons to care for the wounded in an old stone barn on the Baltimore pike, and kept at it until night."

"Saturday, July 4th—Was busy during the forenoon in labelling our dead, and preparing them for burial. I was so tired at night that I fancy I could have slept right through a fight."

Connected with the Gettysburg battle are a number of details that abide in memory still, and it may be that a few of them are worth mentioning. Possibly they impressed me more than they would others because I saw no other important action, while many of the comrades witnessed and participated in engagements scarcely less famous. The first of the events is of a comic nature, and yet it happened during that terrific cannonade on the afternoon of the last day of the fight.

Standing in front of the old barn previously mentioned were a half dozen or more ambulances waiting to carry

the wounded away to hospitals beyond the battle lines. When the thundering and pounding of those two or three hundred cannons grew hot and heavy the ambulance drivers tried to get their teams away to a more sheltered spot. But anybody who has been used to the handling of a mule knows that it is the perversest animal—some men excepted—that travels.

Cries, blows, and curses did not stir the brutes an inch. They only laid back their long ears and vigorously employed their heels. But when they got ready to go they went; and such a going! No circus antics were ever so mirth-provoking. Amid that terrific rain of death men roared with laughter as the ambulances went rattling down the hill in John Gilpin style.

Two or three days earlier than this I saw a rather hungry night. Some fellow who had not the fear of God before his eyes *borrowed* my haversack and forgot to return it. The said haversack had been filled with a loaf of bread, a bit of dried beef, and a dozen boiled eggs, which I had purchased of a kind German woman on the road. Of course when it was thus stocked it was something of a temptation, and another, who was perhaps hungrier, captured it when the owner was not on guard.

In this condition of affairs, and when my prospect of going to bed supperless was better than the prospect that some have of reaching heaven, I scented something like broiled chicken coming from the outskirts of the camp. Now the odor of broiled chicken is seldom disagreeable, but it is especially captivating when one's stomach is in danger of collapse. Starting out to investigate I found two or three of my good friends gathered about a fine looking fowl that they were putting where it would do

the most good, and they diabolically suggested that I should step up and have a bite.

They indignantly resented my insinuation that somebody beside the heir to my haversack had been breaking the eighth commandment. Steal a rooster! Not they! They had borrowed this one from a farmer who had a lot to spare! Just then it did take some pluck, or something else, to say "No." If those tempters chance to read this story of their seductive solicitations I wish them to give me credit for the act of self-denial.

Here is a painful reminiscence; almost too harrowing perhaps to be mentioned, although it refers to times so far in the past. It belongs to that sultry sundown of July 2nd, and a peach orchard was the place.

Our regiment had been helping regain the ground and retake the guns which Sickles had lost during the afternoon. We were pushing over ground littered with the wounded, the dying and the dead, and my horse, not yet become accustomed to such sights, stopped short. Dismounting I tied him to a tree, proposing to follow on foot. Hardly was I out of the saddle than those nearest me, who were least injured, began their pitiful cries for help. "Water! Water! Chaplain; for God's sake!"

This was the cry on every side. Seeing a small house a fourth of a mile away I ran toward it, hoping to fill a few canteens and furnish some relief. I found a well there, but it was absolutely surrounded with wounded men, some of whom must evidently have crawled thither on their hands and knees. Some that could stand had so drained the well that what now came up was so thickened with mud as to be of the consistency of cream;

but even these nauseous driblets were clamored for with passionate agony.

I stood beside that same well in the summer of 1902, when Nature all around was robed in her fairest hues and forms, and very vividly stood out that summer night of thirty-nine years earlier, when the heavens were lit with trailing fire, the soil around drenched with blood, and the air rent with shrieks and groans.

On this hunt for water I lost my regiment, and did not find it again till nearly midnight. Here is another well-remembered incident, though I hardly know to what class it belongs.

Late in the afternoon of July 4th Charles E. Benton, Albert B. Reed, and perhaps some others with them, came to me, saying that they had found a dead soldier near a fence between Culp's Hill and the Baltimore pike, and did not know whether he was a member of our regiment or not. He was lying there all by himself, and they wished me to go and see him. Some thoughtful survivor had drawn a covering over the dead man's face to protect it from discoloration under the hot summer sun.

Turning the covering down we looked on a countenance utterly unknown, but singularly impressive in all its lines. Death had not marred a feature; if carved in marble they could hardly have been more fair. It was the expression on the face however that fixed all our eyes. It was not triumph; that could be seen on other brows. It was not peace; one often sees that when death has done its work. There was no trace of earthly passion in the half-closed eyes, but there was such a smile as one would imagine might have been caught if a glimpse of some-

thing bright on beyond had gleamed on the dying vision as mortality was swallowed up in life.

Perhaps it is mere conjecture on my part, but I believed then, and I believe now, that our fellow-soldier glimpsed an opening heaven when his call came. Some will declare this all imagination, but those who stood over the dead man that Independence Day saw a look that was not of earth, and Mr. Benton evidently is referring to the same incident on page 56, in "As Seen From the Ranks." Why should anyone who has faith in immortality question my interpretation of this expression?

At dusk Saturday evening I found that our regimental dead, and twice as many more of our brigade, yet lay unburied. I had gathered them up and labelled them early in the day. On reporting this to General Lockwood he gave me a detail of twenty-one men, with a request that I would superintend the interment. After a long hunt for picks and shovels we got at the job. The graves were dug in a bit of thinly-wooded ground, not far, I think, from where our regimental monument now stands. I am not positive as to the precise location, for in none of my later visits to Gettysburg have I been able to fix upon the spot.

It was so dark that we required light to do the work, and there was no way of getting it excepting by building a fire out of the dead twigs and branches; but the blaze drew on us an occasional shot from Confederate sharpshooters. The gruesome and somewhat dangerous task was not finished until midnight. As the bodies had been lying out in the fierce summer heat from twenty-four to forty-eight hours their condition can be imagined; it need not be described.

When these and other bodies were removed to the National Cemetery the autumn following but two of the regimental dead that we buried were missing, and the head-board inscriptions I had so hastily penciled were all distinct enough to read. I lay down that night between two dying men, so utterly fagged out that I could hardly have tramped a mile further. I will quote a little more from the old diary. It is of the time when we were at or near Williamsport, Md.

"Sunday, July 12th—Preached in the morning, and all of us expected that before night another big fight would begin."

"Thursday, July 16th—Found my horse so used up that I had to leave him on a farm by the way. Pushed on with the rest to Sandy Hook, having passed by the Antietam battlefield."

"Wednesday, July 22nd—Fields around fairly covered with blackberries. The boys would gather a cupful in five minutes."

I wonder if any of the pickers remember what quantities they brought into camp in their caps, or just under their blouses! About these days several farmers complained to Colonel Ketcham that his men were milking their cows out in the pasture lots once an hour. Very likely some of them did it; they were simply getting back to infantile operations.

I wonder whether Colonel Ketcham ever forgot sending two of the boys with a dollar bill to get him a canteen of milk somewhere in this region! This farmer proved to be a modern Shylock, and when he saw the dollar he took the whole of it for the two quarts. An angry squad, on hearing of the transaction, interviewed the

same farmer within an hour, and left every pan in his cellar as clean as if a cat had licked it. In this way they just about evened up the account.

"Monday, July 27th—Received two mails, and sent one out; our first direct communication with home for nearly three weeks."

It can easily be imagined what excitement this fact stirred in camp. Not quite as much as a battle, it is true, perhaps a trifle less than the arrival of the paymaster, but the coming of the mail-bag was the next thing.

"Friday, July 31st—Camped near Kelley's Ford, on the Rappahannock. The heat is terrible, and the water supply the scantiest and poorest. I am seriously unwell here, and have not left my tent for days."

"Saturday, August 8th—My resignation as Chaplain of the 150th is accepted."

Along with Adjutant Thompson I started for home, but got as far only as Baltimore, and there gave up and went into a hospital, where I lay for some days. On Wednesday, August 19th, I went to Kearneyville for my horse, and then left for New York, which I reached on Friday, the 21st. I here straightened out all my accounts with the government, receiving my pay, and at night was again in Amenia, my home, after an absence of nearly eleven months.

Thus ended my connection with the "Dutchess County Regiment," and my army experience. To the survivors of the old command I send all good wishes, and the "All Hail" of the great future of a country they helped to save.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE SONGS WE USED TO SING.

Selected by

HUBBARD F. ROBERTS *and* JAMES H. VASSAR.

America—Glory ! Glory ! Hallelujah !—Red, White and Blue—The Battle Cry of Freedom—Tramp ! Tramp ! Tramp !—Battle Hymn of the Republic—The Vacant Chair—Tenting on the Old Camp Ground—When Johnny Comes Marching Home—Song of the Camp—Kingdom Coming —Annie Laurie—Star Spangled Banner—When this Cruel War Is Over.

AMERICA.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
    Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From ev'ry mountain side
    Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,—
Land of the noble free,—
    Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills:
My heart with rapture thrills,
    Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
His soul is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His soul is marching on.

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
The stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
The stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
On the grave of old John Brown.

Chorus. Glory! etc.

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
His soul is marching on.
Chorus. Glory! etc.

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back,
His soul is marching on.
Chorus. Glory! etc.

His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
And they'll go marching on.
Chorus. Glory! etc.

We'll hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree,
We'll hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree,
We'll hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree,
As we go marching on.
Chorus. Glory! etc.

RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,—
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,—
A world offers homage to thee;
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make Tyranny tremble,
When borne by the Red, White and Blue.

Chorus.

When borne by the Red, White and Blue,
When borne by the Red, White and Blue;
Thy banners make Tyranny tremble,
When borne by the Red, White and Blue.

When war waged its wide desolation,
And threaten'd the land to deform,
The ark then of Freedom's foundation,—
Columbia,—rode safe thro' the storm;
With her garlands of vict'ry around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
With her flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the Red, White and Blue.

Chorus.

The boast of the Red, White and Blue,
The boast of the Red, White and Blue;
With her flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the Red, White and Blue.

The wine cup, the wine cup bring hither,
And fill you it true, to the brim;
May wreaths they have won never wither,
Nor the star of their glory grow dim;
May the service united, ne'er sever,
But they to their colors prove true;
The Army and Navy forever!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue.

Chorus.

Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!
The Army and Navy forever!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!

THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM.

Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom,
We will rally from the hillside, we'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

Chorus.

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys, Hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star!
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

We are springing to the call of our brothers gone before,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom,
And we'll fill the vacant ranks with a million freemen more,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

Chorus.

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys, Hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star!
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

We will welcome to our numbers the loyal, true and brave,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom,
And altho' they may be poor not a man shall be a slave,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

Chorus.

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys, Hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star!
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

So we're springing to the call, from the East and from the West,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom,
And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we love the best,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

Chorus.

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys, Hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star!
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

TRAMP! TRAMP! TRAMP!

The Prisoner's Hope.

In the prison cell I sit,
Thinking, Mother dear, of you,
And our bright and happy home so far away,
And the tears,—they fill my eyes,
Spite of all that I can do,
Though I try to cheer my comrades and be gay.

Chorus.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! The boys are marching!
Cheer up, comrades, they will come,
And beneath the starry flag we shall breathe the air again,
Of the free-land, in our own beloved home.

In the battle-front we stood
When their fiercest charge they made,
And they swept us off, a hundred men or more,
But before we reached their lines
They were beaten back, dismayed,
And we heard the cry of vict'ry o'er and o'er.

Chorus.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! The boys are marching!
Cheer up, comrades, they will come,
And beneath the starry flag we shall breathe the air again,
Of the free-land, in our own belovéd home.

So within the prison wall
We are waiting for the day
That shall come to open wide the oaken door,
And the hollow eye grows bright,
And the poor heart almost gay,
As we think of seeing home and friends once more.

Chorus.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! The boys are marching!
Cheer up, comrades, they will come,
And beneath the starry flag we shall breathe the air again,
Of the free-land, in our own belovéd home.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

By Julia Ward Howe.

Melody—"Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!"

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of wrath
are stored;

He has loosed the fearful lightning of His terrible swift sword.
His truth is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on."

Chorus.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat!
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat.
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
While God is marching on.

THE VACANT CHAIR.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him
While we breathe our evening prayer.
When a year ago we gathered,
Joy was in his mild blue eye,
But a golden cord is severed,
And our hopes in ruin lie.

Chorus.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him
While we breathe our evening prayer.

At our fireside, sad and lonely,
Often will the bosom swell,
At remembrance of the story,
How our noble Willie fell;
How he strove to bear our banner
Thro' the thickest of the fight,
And uphold our country's honor
In the strength of Manhood's might.

Chorus.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him
While we breathe our evening prayer.

True, they tell us, wreaths of glory
Ever more will deck his brow,
But this soothes the anguish only,
Sweeping o'er our heart-strings now.
Sleep to-day, O early fallen,
In thy green and narrow bed;
Dirges from the pine and cypress
Mingle with the tears we shed.

Chorus.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him
While we breathe our evening prayer.

TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND.

We're tenting to-night on the old camp ground,
Give us a song to cheer
Our weary hearts, a song of home,
And friends we love so dear.

Chorus.

Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts that are looking for the right,
To see the dawn of peace.
Tenting to-night! Tenting to-night!
Tenting on the old camp ground!

We're tenting to-night on the old camp ground,
Thinking of days gone by;
Of the loved ones at home, that gave us the hand,
And the tear that said "Good-bye."

Chorus.

Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts that are looking for the right,
To see the dawn of peace.
Tenting to-night! Tenting to-night!
Tenting on the old camp ground!

We're tired of war, on the old camp ground,
Many are dead and gone,
Of the brave and true who've left their homes,
And others been wounded long.

Chorus.

Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts that are looking for the right,
To see the dawn of peace.
Tenting to-night! Tenting to-night!
Tenting on the old camp ground!

We've been fighting to-day on the old camp ground,
Many are lying near;
Some are dead and some are dying,
While many are in tears.

Chorus.

Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts that are looking for the right,
To see the dawn of peace.
Dying to-night! Dying to-night!
Dying on the old camp ground!

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME.

When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies, they will all turn out,
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home.

The old church bell will peal with joy,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The village lads and lassies say,
With roses they will strew the way,
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home.

Get ready for the Jubilee,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give the hero "Three times three,"
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now,
To place upon his loyal brow,
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home.

Let love and friendship, on that day,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Their choicest treasures then display,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
And let each one perform some part,
To fill with joy the warrior's heart,
And we'll all drink stone blind
When Johnny comes marching home.

SONG OF THE CAMP.

"Give us a song," the soldiers cried,
The outer trenches guarding,
When heated guns of the camps allied
Grew weary of bombarding:

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay grim and threatening under,
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff,
No longer belch'd its thunder.

There was a pause. A guardsman said:
"We storm the forts to-morrow:
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."
They lay along the battery's side,
Below the smoking cannon:
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame;
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."
Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until its tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong,
Their battle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,
But as the song grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.
Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sunset's embers,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again a fire like hell
  Rained on the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot and burst of shell,
  And bellowing of the mortars!
And Irish Nora's eyes are dim,
  For a singer dumb and gory:
And English Mary mourns for him
  Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Sleep, soldiers, sleep! in honored rest,
  Your truth and valor wearing:
The bravest are the tenderest,
  The loving are the daring.

KINGDOM COMING.

Say, darkies, hab you seen old massa,
  Wid de muffstash on his face,
Go long de road some time dis mornin',
  Like he gwine to leab de place?
He seen a smoke, way up de ribber,
  Whar de Linkum gumboats lay;
He took his hat, an' lef berry sudden,
  An' I spec he's run away!

Chorus.

De massa run? ha, ha!
  De darkey stay? ho, ho!
It mus' be now de kingdom comin',
  An' de year ob Jubilo!

He six foot one way, four foot tudder,
An' he weigh tree hundred pound,
His coat so big, he couldn't pay de tailor,
An' it won't go half way round.
He drill so much dey call him Cap'n,
An' he get so drefful tann'd,
I spec he try an' fool dem Yankees
For to tink he's contraband.

Chorus. De massa run, etc.

De darkies feel so lonesome libbing
In de log house on de lawn,
Dey move dar tings to massa's parlor
For to keep it while he's gone;
Dar's wine an' cider in de kitchen,
An' de darkies dey'll hab some;
I spose dey'll all be cornfiscated,
When de Linkum sojers come.

Chorus. De massa run, etc.

De oberseer he makes us trouble,
An' he dribe us round a spell;
We lock him up in de smoke-house cellar,
Wid de key trown down de well.
De whip is lost, de han'cuff broken,
But de massa 'll hab his pay;
He's old enough, big enough, ought to know better,
Dan to went an' run away.

Chorus. De massa run, etc.

ANNIE LAURIE.

Maxwelton's banks are bonny, where early falls the dew;
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie gave me her promise true,
Gave me her promise true, and ne'er forget will I,
But for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down and die.

Her brow is like the snow-drift, her throat is like the swan;
Her face is as the fairest that e'er the sun shone on,
That e'er the sun shone on; and dark blue is her e'e;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down and die.

Like dew on the gowan lying is the fa' o' her fairy feet,
And like winds in summer sighing, her voice is low and sweet;
Her voice is low and sweet, and she's a' the world to me,
And for bonnieAnnie Laurie, I'd lay me down and die.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

O! Say can you see by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming;
And the rocket's red glare, the bomb's bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O, say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen through the mist of the deep,
Where's the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream.
'Tis the star-spangled banner! O, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their Blood has washed out their foul footstep's pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave,
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O, thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
Blessed with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto,—"In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER.

Dearest love, do you remember,
When we last did meet,
How you told me that you loved me,
Kneeling at my feet?
Oh! how proud you stood before me
In your suit of blue,
When you vowed to me and country
Ever to be true!

Chorus.

Weeping sad and lonely,
Hopes and fears, how vain!
Yet praying,
When this cruel war is over,
Praying that we meet again!

When the summer breeze is sighing
Mournfully along;
Or when autumn leaves are falling,
Sadly breathes the song.
Oft in dreams I see thee lying
On the battle plain,
Lonely, wounded, even dying,
Calling but in vain.
Chorus. Weeping, etc.

If amid the din of battle
Nobly you should fall,
Far away from those who love you,
None to hear you call,—

Who would whisper words of comfort?
  Who would soothe your pain?
Ah! the many cruel fancies
  Ever in my brain.
    Chorus. Weeping, etc.

But our country called you, darling—
  Angels cheer your way;
While our nation's sons are fighting,
  We can only pray.
Nobly strike for God and liberty,
  Let all nations see
How we love the starry banner,
  Emblem of the free.
    Chorus. Weeping, etc.

CHAPTER XX.

PERSONAL SKETCHES.

JOHN HENRY KETCHAM.

1832–1906.

By Henry B. Ketcham.

The subject of this sketch was born at Dover Plains, New York, on December 21, 1832, the second son of John M. and Eliza A. (Stevens) Ketcham.

The family is descended from old English stock, and the first authentic record of it in the colonies is of the John Ketcham who emigrated to this country with the Pilgrim Fathers, and whose descendants subsequently settled in Connecticut. From there John Ketcham's descendants migrated to the south shore of Long Island, and there is an authentic record that the grandfather of John H. Ketcham lived, at the close of the Revolutionary War, at or near Babylon. In the latter part of that century he moved to the Harlem Valley and founded a general store, which was continued until the time of his death in 1872.

It was here that John H. Ketcham was born and married, and in this little community he reared and educated his children. His early life was that common to the country boy of his time. He attended the District School and did chores about the place, the hardships en-

countered at the formative period of his life being never lost upon him. They showed later when he had risen to a conspicuous place in the State and Nation, and his unfailing courtesy and kindly sympathy for others who came to him for aid won him many friends.

In addition to the meagre advantages of the District School John H. Ketcham attended the Amenia Seminary, then a noted academy in a section where educational advantages were few, and subsequently for one winter attended the Suffield Academy at Suffield, Conn., and one year at Worcester Seminary, at Worcester, Mass. These comparatively meagre advantages were supplemented by reading at night when the farm work was over; but very largely his education was acquired in the broad school of human experience.

Upon leaving Worcester Seminary he formed an association in connection with his older brother, William, and acquired a farm which the two brothers worked together. Upon this farm there was located a marble quarry which was subsequently developed and made one of the leading industries of the neighborhood.

His townsfolk early recognized in John H. Ketcham qualities of industry and capacity for leadership, and in November, 1853, before he had attained his 21st birthday, he was chosen to represent the Town of Dover in the Board of Supervisors at the County Seat. So well and so faithfully was this work done that in the fall of 1854 he was re-elected, and while still a member of this Board he was chosen a member of the State Legislature, being re-elected in the following year.

In 1857, and while but twenty-five years of age, he was the unanimous choice of his party for the State Senate,

and was chosen by a substantial plurality, being at that time one of the youngest men who had ever been a member of that body. So satisfactory was his service to his constituency, and so devoted was he to their interests, that he was unanimously re-nominated and re-elected in 1859.

During his service in the State Legislature the business of the marble works and of the farm was continued and it prospered. After the outbreak of the War of the Rebellion, and upon the second call of President Lincoln for volunteers, John H. Ketcham was appointed by Edwin D. Morgan, the War Governor of New York, a member of the War Committee for Dutchess and Columbia Counties.

Among his associates on this Committee were Benson J. Lossing, noted as a historian, and James Emmott, then a Justice of the New York Supreme Court. All through the summer of 1862 John H. Ketcham labored incessantly with the work entrusted to him, and in the fall of that year, with his characteristic zeal and energy, he had completed his quota with picked men, representing the best and most intelligent citizenship of the entire County.

Of this regiment, which was designated the 150th New York State Volunteers, John H. Ketcham was unanimously chosen Colonel. It may truthfully be said that he was utterly without military experience and training, but he was devoted unceasingly to perfecting himself in military tactics, and night after night busied himself in study. The departure of the regiment from Poughkeepsie for the front was an event long to be remembered, the ladies of Dutchess County presenting it with a set of colors.

The first order called for its presence in Baltimore, and here in the winter of 1862 and '63 the regiment was encamped, and during that entire winter Mrs. Ketcham was present and endured the privations and discomforts of camp life, thus giving companionship to her husband, and comfort and encouragement to those of the regiment who were privileged to meet with this rare and gifted woman. For more than two years following the muster of the regiment into the United States service Colonel Ketcham's life was merged in that of the organization which he so ably commanded, and the various events of that period are recorded in other chapters of this book.

It was on Argyle Island, in the Savannah River, near Savannah, that General Ketcham, who had by this time been promoted for conspicuous gallantry, received a wound which threatened his life. While standing upon earthworks which had been thrown up as a protection to his command a bullet struck him in the right thigh, within six inches of the trunk, and it was the opinion of the surgeon that amputation was the only means of saving his life. But with pluck and bravery General Ketcham declined to permit the amputation, and it is said of him he remarked that if necessary he would rather die than have his leg removed. After six weeks in the hospital he was able to be moved to New York, but from the effects of this wound he never entirely recovered, and he did not join his command again in active campaign service.

While at Atlanta, Ga., he had been promoted to be Brigadier-General by Brevet, and subsequently, for conspicuous bravery, to the rank of Brevet Major-General. When he was finally mustered out of the service it was

with full rank of Brigadier-General in the volunteer service.

While still at the front with his Corps in Georgia, he was nominated for the 38th Congress, and was elected by a large majority. He was subsequently re-nominated and elected consecutively to the 39th, 40th, 41st, and 42nd Congresses, and was unanimously re-nominated for membership in the 43rd. This was in 1872, the year of the memorable Greeley campaign, and the Democrats had placed in opposition to him at this election Hon. John O. Whitehouse, of Poughkeepsie. The struggle throughout the then 13th Congressional District of New York was one famous in the annals of State politics, and General Ketcham suffered his first and only defeat; being beaten in the District by a plurality of something like eight hundred votes.

General Grant, who was at that time President, appointed him a Commissioner of the District of Columbia. His colleagues were ex-Governor William Dennison of Ohio, and the Hon. Henry T. Blow of Missouri. General Ketcham was quick to see the possibilities of material development of the Nation's capital, and to the task of beautifying and remodeling the city he gave his best energy and unremitting labor.

At the conclusion of his four years' term Washington streets had been largely repaved with asphalt, dozens of small parks had been created, and the local government had been placed on a sure and firm foundation. Upon General Ketcham's retirement from this post he received many letters of commendation from the leading citizens of the District, expressing regret at his resignation, and testifying to the ability, industry, and thoughtful con-

sideration manifested by him in the faithful discharge of his duties, and he was the guest of honor at a banquet given him in commemoration of these services.

General Ketcham was recalled to serve his District in the 45th Congress, and was subsequently re-elected to the 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, and 52nd Congresses, when, owing to impaired health, he declined a unanimous nomination which had been tendered him by the people of the District.

In 1894 he again entered Congress, and was subsequently re-elected to the 56th, 57th, 58th, and 59th Congresses, and was the unanimous choice of his party for re-election to the 60th Congress when death came on November 4, 1906. In point of the length of service he was the dean of both branches of the National Legislature, having broken the record for long service.

Perhaps no other man in the public life of his time had so strong and warm a hold upon his constituents as did the subject of this sketch. For nearly fifty years he had been in their service and they had honored him as no other man had ever been honored in the National Legislature. Nineteen times they had nominated him as their representative in Congress, and no vote had ever been cast against him in any convention.

It was his highest ambititon to serve his District faithfully and well, irrespective of party affiliations, and many are the incidents now told of his generosity and of the sacrifices that he made in the interests of his constituents. He was a man of warm impulses and of a tender and generous nature, always ready to help a friend or do a kind act for a neighbor, and he was known far and beyond the confines of his native State.

Early in his Congressional life he became deeply interested in the postal service, and for many years was a member of the committee of postal officers and post routes in the National House. It was he who secured for the employees in the postal service fifteen days' vacation each year, with pay, and he was largely instrumental in the legislation which has resulted in the free rural delivery service throughout the length and breadth of this land.

His native State honors him, and with good reason, for he was one of her best products; a manly, noble man in all the relations of life, and one who in his remarkable public career maintained himself throughout with dignity, propriety, and honor. The people of the 21st Congressional District, to a man, mourn his loss and realize that the void created by his death is one which it is impossible to fill.

In his domestic relations General Ketcham had been most fortunate and happy. On February 4, 1858, he was married to Augusta A. Belden, daughter of William H. and Sarah A. Belden, and of this union four children were born: Augusta A., Henry B., Charles B., and Ethel B.; the latter three of whom, together with his widow, survive him.

Of these his son, Henry B. Ketcham, was married September 12, 1889, to Sallie Bray Holman, daughter of Samuel K. Holman of Englewood, N. J., and they have three children, Henry H., Katherine H., and John B. Ketcham.

His other son, Charles B. Ketcham, was married in 1900 to Suzanne Brightson, daughter of George E.

Brightson of Brooklyn, N. Y., and they have two sons, Howard and Gordon.

JOSEPH HUBERT COGSWELL.

Personal Narrative.

"He was born, he lived, he served, he died." That is about all there is to one's history. Fortunately for me, "the curtain has not been rung down" on the last act. I would fain let the few words above stand for my "Personal Narrative," but in an evil hour, at one of our reunions, I proposed that Dr. Cook, our (never-more-than-now) esteemed comrade and former assistant surgeon, take charge of the necessary work in bringing out our regimental history. So when he lays down the law to me in the following words, which I quote from one of his recent letters,—"It does not matter why I want your personal sketch, but I want it and want it badly, and must have it!" what can I do but comply?

I was born in a log house in Brighton, Monroe County, N. Y., September 2, 1828, in what is now a part of the city of Rochester, but I do not remember the "log house," as it soon gave place to a frame structure. My father was Samuel Olmstead Cogswell, of Richmond, Berkshire County, Mass., from which place he emigrated per Erie Canal in 1827, carting his belongings to Albany. He was the seventh in descent from John Cogswell, an English emigrant who settled near Ipswich, Mass., in 1635. A part of the one thousand acres given him in consideration of his establishing a woolen mill, was, in 1892, held by one of his descendants, Edward E. Cogswell, and quite a pretentious mansion was then existing,

although 175 years old, of which I have a good picture.

My grandfather Cogswell and three of his brothers were Revolutionary soldiers, one of whom got his baptism of blood at Bunker Hill. My mother was Sarah Eliza Bloss, who was seventh in descent from the emigrant Edmund Bloss, 1634, and from the emigrant John Wentworth, 1639. Her father entered the service in 1776, while in his 17th year, serving through the war. He was the oldest son of the family. His father died of camp fever while with the army then in Westchester County, New York. As this recruit for the Revolutionary Army marched away from home, carrying his flintlock musket, all the family gathered at the dooryard gate to say "Good-bye," and his mother's parting injunction was,— "Joe, don't you get shot in the back!"

My great-grandfather Kennedy and four of his sons were of the Minute Men of Milton, Mass., and "got into the game" or "scrap" at Concord and Lexington. To give an insight to the character of the colonists of the Revolutionary period, and to show not only how patriotic but how religious their women were, when the Minute Men of Milton got their marching orders at this time they rallied at the public house kept by my great-grandfather, Andrew Kennedy. As they gathered, their mothers and sisters came to see them off. When about to start the absence of Mrs. Kennedy was commented on, but she soon appeared, calm and self-possessed. At once some anxious wife and mother said to her, "How can you compose yourself when we are all so anxious? Don't you know you may never see your husband and sons again?" Instantly she replied, "It is all right! I have been in the saddle room praying. They will all come

back in safety." And they did. Possibly heredity had something to do with my entering the service, obeying, not the "Call of the Wild," but the "Call of the War."

I attended a district school and the Clover Street Seminary in my native town till 1847, when I went to learn the printing trade in Rochester, and "stuck type" for nearly two years, then taught school a while, read law a while (not enough to hurt me I hope!) and exploited a store and saw-mill for a year and a half in Oswego County, New York. I spent a few months in Wisconsin early in 1853, looking after the interests of a Rochester nursery firm. The next three years I taught school in Clover Street Seminary, and carried on farming as a "side line." In June, 1858, I went to Poughkeepsie to represent the nursery of H. E. Hooker & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., and followed this business until the summer of 1862, when, on August 15th, I was authorized by the Adjutant-General of the State to "Enroll Volunteers." This was the first direct "authorization" to enlist men for the regiment. Joining with Henry Gridley of Amenia, who had just graduated from Amherst College, and James P. Mabbett of the Town of Washington, our efforts culminated in the muster of Company A, Monday, September 8, 1862, at Albany, N. Y., with eighty-three men and three officers, as may be seen by the roll. My muster into the United States service as Captain of Company A, was on October 10, 1862. For subsequent promotions see the roll of Company A. From the same source time and place of muster-out can be found.

From September 14, 1865, to July 1, 1883, I was one

of a firm which published the Titusville (Pa.) Morning Herald. May 8, 1869, I was appointed postmaster of Titusville by President Grant, and by successive reappointments served till March 31, 1886, when President Cleveland, probably thinking seventeen years was long enough for a Republican to sell postage stamps and issue money orders, appointed a staunch Democrat in my place. For the next six years I was employed by the Standard Oil Co., and the Tidewater Oil Co., being located during the last half of the time in Boston. Since January 1, 1894, I have carried on an insurance and real estate agency in Titusville.

On August 16, 1853, I was married to Julia E. Brewster, at Clover Street Seminary, before mentioned. Our three children are all living. My wife died May 11, 1903. Had she lived three months and five days longer we should have rounded out fifty years of married life. Many of the regiment will recall her devotion to the sick in our hospital at Belger Barracks in the winter of 1862–63. "A prudent wife is from the Lord." The wife who stayed at home and cared for the children during the war period, torn with suspense, wracked with anxiety, fearing dire tidings with every issue of the morning paper, pursuing the humdrum affairs of every-day life, was the cross-bearer, burden-bearer, the ever-watchful, always-suffering, heroine of the war.

I have not been able to attend many of our annual reunions, as the distance of a round trip was a thousand miles, aggregating sometimes, when I did attend, more miles than was covered by all the other officers present. As our numbers decrease those remaining should draw closer together, greetings should be heartier, the hand-

grip of friendship firmer, and the farewells deeper and more tender. May we all hear at life's close the plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

ALFRED BAKER SMITH.

By Stephen G. Cook.

Alfred B. Smith was born at Massena, St. Lawrence County, N. Y., November 17, 1825. His grandfather served as a soldier in the French, Indian and Revolutionary Wars, and his father also served his country as a private in the War of 1812–14. The boy was born and passed his early days on a farm, from which the native timber was yet to be cleared. He was the eldest of twelve children, and much of his youth was spent in aiding his father to cultivate the farm. In winter he attended the district school, and later managed to enter Union College, from which he was graduated at the age of twenty-six, expecting to adopt teaching as his profession. In 1852 he became Instructor of Mathematics at College Hill, the famous Poughkeepsie school of which Charles Bartlett was the head. While thus employed, he studied law in the office of James Emott, and when the latter became a judge, he resigned his position at College Hill to enter into a law partnership with Matthew Hall, now practising in Albany. Later, he was associated with Leonard B. Sackett, which partnership continued for a quarter of a century, and was only terminated by death.

In 1862 our late companion was largely instrumental in raising a Dutchess County Regiment, known as the 150th New York Volunteers, of which Governor Morgan commissioned him major. In October the command took

the field, and from that time until June, 1865, he was constantly with his regiment. From Gettysburg, where the 150th received its first baptism of fire, to Bentonville, fought nearly two years later, he was ever the same brave and faithful soldier, performing his duty in the many intervening engagements of the Tennessee and Atlanta campaigns, also participating with his regiment as a portion of the 20th Corps, in the famous march of Sherman from Atlanta to the Sea: through South and North Carolina and in the memorable grand review of the Union Armies in Washington at the close of the war. During this period of military service he was successively promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel of the regiment, and, later, Brigadier-General by Brevet.

General Smith filled many public positions in Poughkeepsie. He was appointed postmaster by President Johnson, and for thirty years was a member of the Board of Education, in which he always displayed a deep interest, being particularly proud of his work as a Commissioner of Education. He also served for several years as a director of the Poughkeepsie Lyceum, and for a single year as a recorder of the city. General Smith was originally a Democrat in politics, but in 1854, with eleven other men, he withdrew from that party, organizing the Republican party of Dutchess County. The little company were called "The Twelve Apostles." While cherishing pride in his army career, and greatly enjoying his nine years' membership in the Loyal Legion, he at once entered upon the duties of citizenship, pursuing its peaceful ways for three decades with dignity, and winning the respect of his fellow citizens. He was an enthusiastic Republican and a conspicuous figure at conventions

and other meetings of the party. One of the latest appearances in public—perhaps the very last—was to introduce in the Opera House, at the recent anniversary of Eastman College, General John B. Gordon, of Georgia, on which occasion he spoke eloquently of the gallant soldier of the South, who was his opponent in the Civil War.

When General Smith settled in Poughkeepsie, he soon became an active member of the Presbyterian Church, and it was while giving out a hymn at an evening prayer meeting that the sudden summons came, and in a moment his gentle spirit passed away. He was buried from the church, of which he was the senior elder, and his funeral was probably the largest that ever took place in Poughkeepsie. The remains were viewed during two hours by thousands of people, and were escorted to the cemetery by the 19th Separate Company. Three volleys were fired over the grave, and taps were sounded by the bugler of Hamilton Post. One son, Matthew J. M. Smith, survives him.

HENRY ALGER GILDERSLEEVE.

Henry Alger Gildersleeve, son of Smith J. and Rachel (Alger) Gildersleeve, was born on his father's farm in the township of Clinton, Dutchess County, N. Y., August 1, 1840. He was educated at the district school at Shultzville, near his home, the Hudson River Institute, at Claverack, N. Y., and at College Hill, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. In 1857 he taught district school in Bull's Head District, Town of Clinton. He intended to enter Union College, but before he could carry out this plan the Civil War called him to military life.

When the Dutchess County Regiment was organized he recruited a Company—114 men in all—received his commission as Captain of Company C, the color company, on September 17, 1862, and was mustered in with the regiment October 11th. Captain Gildersleeve served with the regiment in Baltimore, and participated in the battle of Gettysburg and the subsequent campaign in Maryland and Virginia. He was then ordered on special duty and rendered important services in New York and Albany in organizing recruits and drafted men and forwarding them to the several departments of the army.

In June, 1864, he applied to be sent back to his regiment, then with Sherman on his advance towards Atlanta. In response to this application he received an order directing him to conduct a train load of soldiers from New York to Nashville, Tenn. On arriving in Nashville and turning over his command, he received a special order placing him in charge of fifteen hundred beef cattle, with instructions to drive them to Sherman's army, wherever it could be found. One hundred veteran soldiers and twenty herdsmen were placed under his command for the accomplishment of this somewhat hazardous undertaking. Nothing more serious occurred than several startling alarms, and in about two weeks' time the herd was turned over to the Chief Commissary, "all present or accounted for," and in good condition, near Kenesaw Mountain, Georgia. From this time until the close of the war Captain Gildersleeve continued to serve in Sherman's army.

He was made Provost Marshal of the 1st Division of the 20th Army Corps, on the staff of General Williams, where the duties were delicate, responsible and arduous.

Later on he was promoted to the rank of Major of his regiment, the 150th New York State Volunteers, and in March, 1865, was breveted Lieutenant-Colonel United States Volunteers, by President Lincoln, "for gallant and meritorious services in the campaigns of Georgia and the Carolinas." In forwarding this commission to Colonel Gildersleeve Governor Fenton, of New York, sent with it a highly complimentary letter.

At the age of 25 he now began his civil career by choosing the profession of the law. In the fall of 1865 he took a seat in the office of Henry W. Johnson, 41 Wall Street, then a prominent lawyer in New York City, and at the same time attended the Columbia College Law School. Prof. Theodore W. Dwight, then at the head of this institution, took a special interest in the young soldier student, as he showed in a letter written in 1875 to the Army of the Cumberland reunion at Utica, N. Y. In May, 1866, Colonel Gildersleeve passed the regular examination, and was admitted to the Bar of the Second Department, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. From this time until his election to the Bench in 1875, he was a hard-working and successful lawyer in New York City. Always conspicuous for good judgment and impartiality, he was frequently named as referee by litigants, and in that capacity disposed of many important cases.

While devoting his attention to the duties of his profession, Colonel Gildersleeve did not lose his interest in military matters. In 1870 he was chosen Lieutenant-Colonel of the 12th Regiment of the National Guard of the State of New York, and the same regiment chose as Major, S. V. R. Cruger, formerly his brother officer in our Dutchess County Regiment. During the Orange

riots in New York City in 1871, Colonel Gildersleeve had command of the 12th Regiment, which was assigned to the defense of the State Arsenal at 35th Street and 7th Avenue.

Soon after entering the National Guard, Colonel Gildersleeve was deeply impressed by the ignorance of the guardsmen in the practical use of their rifles. To remedy this state of affairs, Colonel Gildersleeve helped to organize the National Rifle Association of America, the object of which was "to encourage rifle practice and to promote a system of aiming drill and target firing among the National Guard." Of this association Colonel Gildersleeve was one of the incorporators and directors, and for years he devoted much time and energy to its service as secretary, and later as president.

It was on the range of this association at Creedmoor, while preparing himself to instruct his regiment in rifle practice, that he acquired the skill in marksmanship which soon made him famous. Possessing in a high degree the natural qualifications of good eyesight, rare nerve, excellent judgment and application, he soon succeeded in carrying off many prizes in various competitions. In 1874 he first came into national prominence as a rifleman by his work as a member of the American Rifle Team in its first contest with the Irish team at Creedmoor. This exciting match the Americans won by a narrow margin.

Gildersleeve's work in this great contest had shown that he was in the foremost rank of marksmen. When, in the following year, it was decided to send a party of riflemen to Great Britain, and give the Irish a return match, he was unanimously chosen captain of the team. The party sailed from New York on the S. S. "City of

Chester," of the Inman Line, June 5, 1875. They were received in Dublin with genuine Irish enthusiasm, and entertained with warm and generous hospitality. The match came off at Dollymount on June 29th in the presence of twenty thousand spectators, and resulted in a pronounced victory for the Americans. The American riflemen also took part in competitions in England and Scotland, and won many individual victories in brilliant style.

Colonel Gildersleeve's management of the expedition, his public speeches, and his individual skill in all the contests were eminently satisfactory to the members of his party, and to his countrymen at home. The victory stirred the American people to great manifestations of joy, and the team were received, on their arrival in New York, with demonstrations befitting the return of heroes from a successful war.

Colonel Gildersleeve in 1876 embodied the lessons of his experience in a book entitled, *Rifles and Marksmanship,* which obtained wide circulation. Governor Dix offered him the position of General Inspector of Rifle Practice in the State of New York, but he declined the proffered honor.

Meanwhile he continued active service in the National Guard. In October, 1874, he had been chosen Assistant Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff in the 1st Division in this State, with the rank of Colonel. He was later elected Colonel of the 9th Regiment, but refused the honor, preferring to remain Assistant Adjutant-General. This latter position he held for more than twelve years. When the National Guard organization in New York City was reduced to a brigade, Colonel Gildersleeve was

placed on the list of reserves, and thus ended his active military life.

His long and honorable judicial career began in 1875, when he was elected Judge of the Court of General Sessions in the city of New York by a large majority, running considerably ahead of the rest of his ticket. For fourteen years he sat on the Bench of that Court, disposing of over 15,000 criminal cases of every kind and description; in that immense number only two of his decisions were reversed by a higher court. In 1889 his term of office expired, and he was renominated for the same position, but owing to political changes he was defeated by a very small majority. He consequently returned to the practice of law. This defeat, however, proved very fortunate, in opening for him the way to a higher court.

In May, 1891, Governor Hill appointed him to fill a vacancy in the Superior Court of the city of New York; and in the following November he was elected to the same position for a full term of fourteen years by a very substantial majority. In January, 1896, however, upon the abolition of the Superior Court, he was transferred by provisions of the amended Constitution to the Supreme Court of the State of New York, to serve the remainder of the term for which he had been elected to the former Superior Court.

Gifted naturally with a judicial temperament, and aided by his long experience on the Bench, he has performed the work of this position with such efficiency, fairness, dignity and courtesy that he has won the sincere respect and confidence of the entire Bar. Justice Gildersleeve has presided over every variety of trial known to our State Courts, and the law books contain many hundreds

of his judicial opinions. In 1905, when his term in the Supreme Court expired, he was nominated by the Democratic party and endorsed by the Citizens' Union, and also by the Bar Association of the City of New York.

He was re-elected by a very large majority, and continues to serve as Justice of the Supreme Court of the State, and is the presiding Justice of the Appellate Term in the First Department.

Justice Gildersleeve still keeps up his interest in outdoor sports. He enjoys fishing and hunting, and is a well-known golf player. He is a member of the Garden City Golf Club, the Oakland Golf Club, the Country Club of Westchester, the Robbins Island Hunting Club, the New York Athletic, the Manhattan and the National Democratic Clubs. He is an agreeable public speaker, and his services in this capacity are in much demand.

April 14, 1868, he was married to Virginia Crocheron, of New York City. They have two children, Alger Crocheron and Virginia Crocheron.

CORNELIUS N. CAMPBELL.

By Stephen G. Cook.

Cornelius N. Campbell was born in the town of Amenia, Dutchess County, N. Y., just north of the line of the town of Dover, on July 7, 1825.

Although he has frequently referred to incidents in his early life, when in conversation with me, they are not clearly enough recalled to be incorporated in a work of this kind. It will suffice to say that his was like the ordinary story of most country-born boys, excepting that a lady of means very early in his life took great interest in his

welfare, because of which he escaped the early privations of those similarly situated. His education was received from the district school in the vicinity of his residence and rounded out at the Amenia Seminary.

He graduated from the Medical Department of the New York University A. D. 1850 when he was 25 years old. For several years he practiced his profession in the towns of Dover and Pawling (Dutchess County), and then moved to the town of Stanford, where he soon gained an immense practice, and here he was when selected for Surgeon of the 150th Volunteer Infantry.

In 1860 he and "Pat" McIntyre engaged in the freighting business at Rhinebeck. This lasted a year or two, but was not a financial success. Neither of them could be considered *good business men.* As a consequence, the inevitable soon happened and the doctor returned to the town of Stanford to practice his profession.

For thirty-five years the life of the subject of this sketch, and that of the writer, ran along in parallel lines in professional and military friendships, without a single discord,—without one unpleasant word or deed to mar its perfect harmony.

In these remarks it seems proper that I should speak of him first (briefly), as a practicing physician, second, as a military surgeon, and third as a man,—as a comrade and as a friend.

As a physician his career was a success from the start, and added years only served to increase the confidence of the community he served.

He was not a respecter of persons, or rather, he respected all persons alike. A call to the poor man's humble home and to the rich man's mansion, coming to

him simultaneously, the chances were that he would visit the poor man first.

Perhaps his success as a practitioner of medicine depended largely upon the influence he carried with him into the homes of his patients. A marked characteristic was his optimism, and this condition he carried with him into the sick room, where he imparted new aspirations into the minds of his patients. He filled them with an air of hope and left them with that feeling predominating. This is frequently half the battle in medical cases.

As a surgeon both in civil and military practice he ranked among the first in his profession. He fully appreciated the value of a limb or any fraction thereof, as well as of a life. If he erred at all, it was on the side of conservatism, and conservative surgery is as commendable for what it refrains from doing as for what it does.

Now, what shall be said of him as a man—a comrade and a friend?

Here the English language seems defective. It is inadequate to give a character and tone to his transcendent qualities.

From life's sunrise until life's sunset he filled life's cup to the brim. Not that he was entitled to any extraordinary credit for so doing either, for he was so constituted that he could not help it; could not help being kind; could not help being true; could not help being honorable; could not help being just.

To those only having a casual acquaintance and seeing him with merriment in his eyes, jocularity on his lips and badinage in his speech, it might never occur to them but that this was all,—that the froth and bubbles on the goblet's brim was all the goblet contained; but one puff

of generous appeal, and lo! the froth and bubbles were gone, and we find the goblet filled with all the qualities that go to make up life's poetry, beauty, sympathy, generosity and manliness. We who knew him so well found underneath the froth and the bubbles a vein of admirable wit and humor, united with and welded to an excellent understanding, rare reasoning powers, a retentive memory, an indefatigable industry, a dauntless courage; and with it all there was a light in his eye; there was music in his voice; there was a grasp in his hand, and a cheerfulness in his speech that lifted the burdens from the shoulders of the unfortunate, and cheered the pathway of the afflicted.

As the prince of innocent pleasantry his memory will linger in our hearts like a sweet song too soon closed; like a banquet too soon ended; like a beautiful picture over which too soon the curtain falls.

Blow off the froth and the bubbles from the goblet's brim, and you would have found underneath a character as firm as a rock, brilliant as a star; artless as a child, and as pure as a woman.

He had been endowed by his Creator with a keen sense of humor, but thank God he never used it as a caustic; never burned you with it; never stabbed you; never used it to hurt your feelings; never to start a tear.

This life has ample facilities for developing tears, and he who can and will, with his wit and humor, drive them away is our friend.

He died near Christmas time in December, 1889, in the 65th year of his age. The days then were very short and the nights very long. It was a long and dreary night for his friends when they learned that life for him was no more.

For a long time it seemed to me very difficult to think of getting along in this world without the presence in it somewhere of Cornelius N. Campbell. We had had him with us so long that he was as much a part of existence as any other ray of pure sunshine that streams into the dark and troubled places of life to cheer, to brighten, and to bring wholesomeness and health and happiness.

The writing of this sketch has been for me a labor of love, and recalled to my mind some of the pleasantest incidents of a long life, and as the Queen of Sheba said of King Solomon, "The half has not been told." "His life was gentle; and the elements so mixed in him, that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, This was a man."

THOMAS E. VASSAR.

Thomas Edwin Vassar, son of William and Mary (Hageman) Vassar, was born at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., December 3, 1834. His grandfather, Thomas Vassar, came to Poughkeepsie in 1797, when the population of the place was barely five hundred. The Vassars were originally French Huguenots. They fled to England to escape religious persecution, and there the elder Thomas was born. He and his younger brother, James, landed in America in the autumn of 1796. James was the father of Matthew who more than sixty years afterward founded Vassar College.

Thomas E. Vassar was educated in the public schools of his native city, and began his business life as a dentist there. Later he chose the ministry as his calling and was ordained to that office in the Baptist Church of

Poughkeepsie. Of that church his family had been members since its organization.

When the civil war broke out Mr. Vassar was pastor of the Baptist Church at Amenia, Dutchess County, N. Y., and his acquaintance with Colonel—now General—John H. Ketcham led to his selection as the first chaplain of the 150th regiment.

His church at Amenia declined to receive his resignation as pastor of it, but finally consented to grant him one year's leave of absence, and he went out with the regiment in October, 1862. In the experiences of the regiment he participated until the autumn following the Gettysburg campaign, but when the 11th and 12th Army Corps were sent to the Western army he resigned, as he had promised his church to do, and returned to Amenia. His later pastorates have been at Lynn, Mass., Flemington and Newark, N. J., and Kansas City, Mo. At the end of forty-five years of continuous service as pastor he retired from the active duties of his calling and is now residing at Elizabeth, N. J.

On the 11th of October, 1861, Mr. Vassar was married to Tamma, daughter of Phineas K. Sackett, of Stanford, Dutchess County, N. Y., and on the first anniversary of the marriage he started with the regiment for the seat of war. He has four children living. One son is, like the father, a Baptist pastor. One is an electrical engineer; one daughter is married, and one is still with the parents in the home. The eldest child was born while the 150th lay in Belger Barracks at Baltimore.

In 1882, Madison—now Colgate—University, at Hamilton, N. Y., conferred on Mr. Vassar the honorary degree of D.D.

For a man now seventy-two years old Dr. Vassar is well preserved and vigorous. His life work was well chosen, for he was endowed by his Maker with superior gifts;—talents that have not been hid in a napkin. By his studious life of industry he has become not only a successful preacher, but also a most accomplished orator. As a "supply" for vacant pulpits he keeps almost constantly engaged, and in gatherings of old soldiers, and especially on Memorial Day, he is often called to speak. His lecture entitled "The Battle of Gettysburg" has been delivered in scores of places in the East and West, and is still frequently called for although half a lifetime lies between the present and that famous fight.

During his various pastorates he has received some two thousand persons into the membership of the churches served, has married nearly seven hundred couples, has attended more than a thousand funerals, has served on many boards of religious and educational societies, and has aided in raising something like half a million dollars for different departments of benevolent work.

His uncle, John E. Vassar, everywhere known as "Uncle John," was an agent of the American Tract Society, and while working in that capacity during the war often found his way within the lines of the "Dutchess County Regiment." Thousands of the boys in blue remember tenderly even yet his tireless efforts and his interest in their behalf. Chaplain Vassar wrote the story of "Uncle John's" useful life, and the book is believed to have had more than a hundred thousand readers.

James H. Vassar, a brother of Chaplain Vassar, was band leader in the 150th, and a sketch of him is given elsewhere in this history.

EDWARD OTIS BARTLETT.

"Plant there some Box or Pine,
Something that lives in Winter, and call it mine!"

Rev. Edward Otis Bartlett was born in Utica, N. Y., February 18, 1835, the son of Joseph and Mary Ann (Otis) Bartlett. He is of the eighth generation in this country, for his paternal ancestor, Robert Bartlett, came over in the *Ann,* the second vessel of the Pilgrim Colony to arrive in America.

In 1840 his father, Joseph Bartlett removed to Poughkeepsie, establishing there the Poughkeepsie Cracker Bakery, now conducted by his youngest brother, William O. Bartlett.

Edward O. Bartlett's preparatory studies were in the Poughkeepsie Collegiate Institute, now known as Riverview Academy, where in 1885 he delivered the semi-centennial address, and was elected president of the Alumni Association.

He entered Union College, N. Y., in 1856, receiving the degree of A. B. in 1859, the Master's degree in 1862, and D.D. in 1889. He is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa and Kappa Alpha Greek letter societies. In his senior year he was president of his class, which numbered 138 members.

After graduating he became principal of the College Hill School, jointly with Otis Bisbee. In September, 1863, he was drafted under President Lincoln's call for 300,000 men, and was appointed Chaplain of the 150th New York Volunteers, being mustered into the service and enrolled in the regiment (which then had its headquarters at Normandy, Tenn.), November 20, 1863.

He accompanied the regiment on the march, and from the time of his enrollment was present on the field in all the engagements in which it participated. He was present at the Grand Review in Washington at the close of the war, and was mustered out with the regiment.

After the war he was first settled over a church at South Deerfield, Mass., then at Providence, R. I., where he was married, November 28, 1868, to Anna Jane, the youngest daughter of ex-Mayor Amos C. Barston.

Both at South Deerfield and at Providence there were large accessions to the churches over which he presided, at the former place one hundred and thirty-nine being added in less than a year. In 1873 he was called to the First Church of Pittsfield, Mass., to succeed the celebrated Dr. John Todd. In 1887 he accepted a call to the Academy Avenue Congregational Church in Providence, R. I., where he remained until he retired from the ministry in 1895.

In the Grand Army of the Republic Chaplain Bartlett has been honored, first joining that organization by admission to Slocum Post, No. 10, Department of Rhode Island, from which he was elected in 1868 to be the first Department Chaplain of that State. He is also a member of the Rhode Island Soldiers' and Sailors' Historical Society, and of the Sons of the American Revolution.

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett has been blessed by the birth to them of seven children, two daughters and five sons, as follows: Josiah, born February 2, 1870; Edward Otis, born August 10, 1871, married January 19, 1897, to Louise Ward Chapin; Emeline

Barston, born April 30, 1873, married September 9, 1906, to Prof. John Nolen; Dwight Kellog, born March 18, 1876, married January 2, 1902, to Maud Orr; Louise Stevens, born December 16, 1877; Clarence Barston, born May 23, 1879, married June 9, 1903, to Jane Barnaby; Le Roy, born December 17, 1880, married August 29, 1905, to Mae Bowie Franklin.

The daughters are graduates of Vassar College, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., the elder three of the sons are graduates of Brown University, at Providence, R. I., while the youngest, Le Roy, graduated in 1905 at the United States Military Academy, West Point, N. Y., and has been commissioned Second Lieutenant of the 6th Battery of Field Artillery, now stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. In May, 1906, he was appointed Judge-Advocate of the United States troops located at that point.

STEPHEN GUERNSEY COOK.

The subject of this sketch was born in the town of Stanford, Dutchess County, N. Y., on the 1st day of July, 1831.

His parents' names were Seth Trowbridge and Elizabeth (Clark) Cook.

From the hill on which the house stood in which he was born can be seen points in the States of Massachusetts and Connecticut; therefore he came near being by birth a New England Yankee.

The circumstances surrounding his early years were not over promising. At the age of eight his family moved from Dutchess to Broome County, N. Y., a few miles above Binghamton, on the westerly side of the

Chenango River, where his father purchased a farm with a small equity and a large mortgage.

For two years everything went on nicely, when a terrible accident happened to his father which incapacitated him for labor for years afterward, and from which he never fully recovered.

The support of the family then devolved upon his mother and himself, as the products of the farm with hired labor would scarcely net enough to pay the taxes and the interest on the mortgage. His mother used to card the wool by hand, spin and dye the yarn, weave the cloth, and make all the clothing worn by the family. She was a skillful weaver, and earned considerable sums of money at her loom.

At the early age of ten, he had become quite skillful in handling horses, and was employed by the neighboring farmers as a driver of horses for all the uses that noble animal was called upon to do. For this he was paid a shilling (12½ cents) *per diem* and his board. It seems very insignificant pay at this distance, but a "shilling" then would buy very nearly as much as a half dollar will now.

The Chenango Canal, extending from Binghamton to Utica, was then in full operation, and during the season of his twelfth year he was employed as a driver of the horses of one of the canal boats plying between the before-named towns. The distance as he now remembers it is a little over one hundred miles, and the round trip, together with loading and unloading, took just a week. For this work he was paid six dollars per month, with board and lodging, every cent of which was given to his mother.

In the fall of that year, 1843, the inevitable came to pass. In those times farms were not paid for by hired labor, and his father's went the usual way, by foreclosure. Enough was saved from the wreck to take the family back to Dutchess County.

From this time on everything went more desirably. He attended the district school (Tallmadge District), both summer and winter terms until he was fifteen years old. After that he worked summers and attended school winters until the fall of 1846, when, with the money earned by himself, he entered Amenia Seminary, from which he was graduated with high honors in 1850, paying his way by money earned in various occupations during the summer vacations. There are miles of stone walls still standing, "laid" by him during these vacations.

In the fall of the latter year (1850), he commenced as a school teacher in the town of Washington (Dutchess County), near what is now known as Millbrook, but then known as "Washington Four Corners" and "Hart's Village." Here he spent four happy years, and left it reluctantly to take up the study of medicine, being graduated with honors on March 9, 1857, from the Medical Department of the New York University.

As a practicing physician he spent one year at Hart's Village, and two years at Verbank. He then moved to Bangall Lane, as it was then called, and probably still is, where he resided until he joined the 150th Regiment in September, 1862.

For a time there was a friendly rivalry between him and Dr. Campbell as to which should be surgeon, and which first assistant surgeon, each party having warm supporters. This rivalry was soon settled when it reached

Colonel Ketcham, who selected Dr. Campbell, with whom he had long been acquainted. *He made a wise choice.* Dr. Cook was, however, the *acting* surgeon of the regiment during considerably more than half of the time of his service, as Dr. Campbell's recognized popularity and skill as a surgeon caused him to be detailed as a Brigade or Division surgeon almost constantly.

After the war he took up the practice of his profession in New York City where he soon gained a fairly lucrative practice.

In 1872 he was appointed a trustee of the public schools of the Eighth Ward of New York City. After serving his term of five years, he was re-appointed for another five-year term, but was forced to decline it on account of the pressing needs of other duties.

In September, 1873, he was appointed a Surgeon of Police, and in January, 1884, was elected President of the Board of Surgeons, and Chief Surgeon, by his colleagues, which position he still holds, having been elected annually since that date, without a dissenting voice.

In 1883 he was elected a trustee of the West Side Savings Bank. In 1887 he was appointed chairman of the Executive Committee, which position he held until January, 1896, when he was elected president of the bank, a position he still holds. Under his administration of its affairs the bank has prospered beyond all precedent.

About 1873 he was elected a member of E. A. Kimball Post, No. 100, Department of New York, Grand Army of the Republic, and was elected Commander of it for four consecutive years, and has declined repeated offers of re-election. He has been a delegate to the Department Encampment for the past twenty years, and still is.

In 1888 he was elected by the Department Encampment the Medical Director of the Department.

In 1857 he married Caroline A. Pond, the daughter of Nelson A. and Amanda Pond of the town of Washington, Dutchess County, who died in 1872. Two children were the result of this marriage, both of whom are now dead.

In 1876 he married Mary C. Hackett, a principal of one of the public schools of the city of New York, by whom he has three children, two daughters and a son, all living. Their names are: Cora, Jane, and Stephen Jr. Cora was married, November 22, 1905, to Joseph Rowan, and on the same date her sister Jane was married to Joshua F. Tobin.

WILLIAM H. BARTLETT.

William H. Bartlett was born in the town of Amenia, Dutchess County, N. Y., on February 14, 1839.

He was the second son of William S. and Jane (Reynolds) Bartlett.

He received his education at the district school and later at the Amenia Seminary, which he attended for four years, leaving it in 1859 to go as clerk in a hardware store in Brooklyn, N. Y., where he remained until the breaking out of the war in 1861, and where he saw some of the first regiments depart for the seat of war, particularly the Brooklyn 14th.

During the year 1861 he returned to Amenia and accepted a position in the general store of Lawrence & Taylor.

When the Dutchess County Regiment was organizing he enlisted in Company A, September 5, 1862, and was

mustered in as Corporal with the regiment October 11, 1862.

He served until the close of the war having been mustered out with his regiment June 8, 1865. He was promoted Sergeant, January 2, 1863; Second Lieutenant, March 2, 1865; First Lieutenant and Adjutant, April 9, 1865.

An incident occurred in Baltimore which showed how Death's call may be avoided without serious injury. One of the guards on duty in the rear of his tent allowed some one to handle his gun without knowing it was loaded, with the usual result. The bullet entered the side of his tent in line with his head, but its course was deflected by an inkstand standing on a shelf, resulting in covering him with ink, and the loss of a piece of skin from the end of his nose, giving him a striking realization of what it might have been.

He was but twenty-three years of age and the blood of young life was tingling with expectation for some unusual experience, which was satisfied at Gettysburg, when he, with the rest of his comrades, received their first baptism of fire.

At the battle known as that of "Culp's Farm" where Lieutenant Henry Gridley, Company A, was killed, he received a wound of his right hand, which although severe fortunately did not shatter any of his bones. His wound was dressed by Dr. S. G. Cook just in the rear of the line of battle, and he was directed to go to the rear which he found about as dangerous as to remain at the front because of the numerous rebel bullets, but by selecting the protection of one large tree after another he got to a place of safety without further mishap.

Having to carry his arm in a sling he was unfit for active duty and was detailed to escort the body of Lieutenant Gridley to his former home, but owing to the extremely hot weather this scheme was abandoned. The body was buried, the grave was carefully marked, and it was brought home after the war was over.

Although unable to use his right hand he remained with the regiment until on July 25, 1864, he was made Acting Sergeant-Major. While acting in this capacity, one morning while "mounting guard" he lost the heel of one of his shoes which was torn off by a rebel bullet, making the third tangible "close call" he had during the war, the first being his nose at Baltimore, the second his hand at Culp's Farm, and the third his foot near Atlanta.

On his return to civil life, after a short season of rest, he formed a copartnership with Henry S. Chapman under the firm of Chapman & Bartlett, his father, William S. Bartlett, having bought the store building from Dr. L. W. Stanton for his son.

They superseded Messrs. Lawrence and Taylor and for several years conducted a successful business in drugs, hardware and groceries.

In 1873 Mr. Chapman sold out his interest to Dr. Isaac N. Mead and the firm became Bartlett & Mead.

In 1888 he sold his interest to Horace B. Murdock and formed a company for the manufacture of brick in the village of Amenia.

He represented the town of Amenia in the Board of Supervisors for two years and in 1891 he was unanimously nominated for sheriff of Dutchess County and

elected. He served the three-year term with credit to himself and the satisfaction of his constituents.

In 1898 he was appointed postmaster of Amenia, a position he still (1906) holds.

FRANK V. B. GILDERSLEEVE.

Frank Van Buren Gildersleeve,—a younger brother of Henry A. Gildersleeve, noticed elsewhere in this history—was born November 11, 1842, in the town of Clinton, Dutchess County, N. Y. He enlisted in Company C of our regiment September 1, 1862, was immediately appointed Hospital Steward of the regiment, and, serving in that capacity through all the campaigns in which it took part until the close of the war, was mustered out June 8, 1865.

Soon after the war he began the study of medicine, attending lectures at Pittsfield, Mass., the Medical Department of Amherst College, and at the Medical Department of the University of New York, graduating from the latter in 1866.

Soon after his graduation Dr. Gildersleeve contracted with the government to serve as Acting Assistant Surgeon, and was immediately ordered to Charlotte, N. C., there to take charge of a hospital in the Department of Freedmen and Refugees, and which also included one Company of the 8th United States Infantry. He served in that capacity until the fall of 1867, when he went from there to Helena, Mont. From that place he moved to Los Angeles, Cal., arriving in February, 1868, and from there to San Francisco, where he again entered into a contract with the government to serve as Acting Assistant Surgeon, this time of the 2nd United States Artillery.

In this service he went with Battery F to Alaska, sailing in May, 1868, for the Island of Kadiak, where a fort was established. At this Post he remained a year, and was then ordered to accompany a detachment of his regiment to St. Paul's Island, in the Behring Sea, where the fur-bearing seals were to be protected. He remained there one year, when that Post was abandoned and he was ordered back to San Francisco, where he remained on duty, sometimes traveling with the troops to remote Posts in Oregon and Arizona.

In the summer of 1872, while at Fort Yuma, he resigned from the service and began the practice of his profession in the city of San Francisco. After a private practice of two years Dr. Gildersleeve returned to Arizona, where he was appointed agent of the Walapi Indians, a branch of the Apache Tribe, at Beal Springs, Arizona. He remained in charge of these Indians for two years, and then went to Tombstone, Arizona, where he practiced medicine two more years. From there he removed to Petaluma, Cal., and practiced medicine there four years.

At the end of that time he gave up his residence in the far West, and removed to New York City. Here he entered into a contract with the builders of the new Croton Aqueduct, to give medical and surgical attendance to the men in their employ, and he continued in that service until the work was completed.

After this he entered into another contract of a similar kind, this time with the parties engaged in constructing tunnels and other works for the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. His especial duty in this service (in which he is, at the present time of writing, engaged) is to care for the men

employed in digging the tunnels under the Hudson and East Rivers for the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In 1888 Dr. Gildersleeve was married to Chlorinda Castro, and one son, Frank A., and one daughter, Mary Celestine, have been born to them.

STEPHEN VAN RENSSELAER CRUGER.

By Stephen G. Cook.

Stephen Van Rensselaer Cruger was born in New York City, May 9, 1844. He was descended by both paternal and maternal ancestors from the oldest Dutch families settling in the State of New York. His ancestors came from Holland early in the seventeenth century, and John Cruger, his great-grandfather, was the first mayor of New York City. His grandfather, also named John Cruger, was the first president of the Chamber of Commerce.

His grandfather on his mother's side was Stephen Van Rensselaer, of Albany, who was at one time Lieutenant-Governor of the State.

He received his elementary education at home, and at the age of fourteen was sent to Europe for a University course. When but eighteen years of age, he came home to volunteer in the defense of his country.

He was at once given a commission as First Lieutenant in Company F of the 150th New York Volunteers, notwithstanding the fact that he was barely old enough to enter the service. He was, however, of powerful build, standing over six feet in height and had the general appearance of more mature years.

His regiment was assigned to the Army of the Potomac

in 1863, in time to take a prominent part in the battle of Gettysburg, where his gallantry and daring while under fire attracted the attention of his superior officers.

The following month he was rewarded by being promoted to Adjutant of his regiment. In the spring of 1864 his regiment was transferred to the 20th Army Corps, then under the command of General Hooker, and forming a part of General Sherman's command.

In the early part of the campaign beginning at Chattanooga and ending at Atlanta, during the short, sharp and decisive engagement known as the battle of Resaca, he was wounded three times. The first bullet struck him near the top of the left breast and came out at the outer edge of the left shoulder blade, causing a profuse hemorrhage from the mouth. While being carried from the field a bullet struck him in the right shoulder, tearing away his epaulette and inflicting quite a severe wound, while another caused a slight wound of the left leg. From the position of the two wounds in the upper part of his chest, together with the loss of blood by the mouth, I had then no doubt in my mind but that the bullet had gone directly through the top of his left lung, and I reported him as "mortally wounded." I now believe that the bullet was deflected from its course by striking a rib, passed partly around the body under the skin, and made its exit at a point nearly opposite the point of entrance, and that the hemorrhage was caused by the concussion of the rib against the lung. Either way, it was a close call, and after being sent to the rear no one in the regiment ever expected to see him alive again. But they were happily disappointed. After being honorably discharged by the Secretary of War, who believed him to

be too severely wounded to be of any further service to the government, and after his wounds had thoroughly healed, he applied for and was given his old position as Adjutant. He was absent somewhat less than four months. He was wounded in May, 1864, and rejoined his regiment in September, in time to take part in the famous "March to the Sea," and continued with it until it was discharged in June, 1865.

His horse was shot under him at the battle of Averasborough, but he was not wounded again. He was promoted to Captain, November 18, 1864, and breveted Major "for gallant and meritorious conduct during the campaign through Georgia and the Carolinas."

At the close of the war, he entered upon a business career and soon developed remarkable executive ability. He became manager of numerous estates, and had complete charge of the real estate interests of the Trinity Church corporation. He still retained his interest in military matters, however, and became actively identified with the New York National Guard, and was made Colonel of the 12th Regiment. He brought that organization up to a high standard of efficiency, but was compelled to resign, owing to the pressure of business which prevented him giving his command the necessary attention.

He was elected a trustee of the Mutual Life Insurance Company in 1883, and also became connected in positions of trust with other large corporations.

In 1888 he was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor on the ticket with Hon. Warner Miller, and though defeated, he made a very creditable showing.

He was identified with no less than thirteen clubs,

among which were the Union League and Republican Clubs of this city.

He was appointed a park commissioner by Mayor Strong in 1895, and was elected president of the Park Board. He was sent as a delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1896, and was an ardent supporter of McKinley's nomination.

He married Miss Juliette Storrow, a grandniece of Washington Irving and a beautiful and accomplished young lady, who has since won distinction in the literary world under the *nom de plume* of "Julien Gordon."

At the time of her husband's death she was in Europe, and he was making the necessary business preparations to join her. He left no children.

HENRY GRIDLEY.

By Charles E. Benton.

Henry Gridley was born September 17, 1836, in Amenia, Dutchess County, N. Y. He was the eldest son of Noah and Emeline (Reed) Gridley. His father was a large owner of real estate, and extensively engaged in the mining and manufacture of iron, and Henry's early years were passed in strenuous activity, in the schools on the one hand, and on the other hand in giving assistance in the various branches of his father's complex business activities.

He received his education at first in the public schools, but later at the Amenia (New York) Seminary, at which institution he was prepared for college, entering Amherst (Massachusetts) College in 1858.

Upon the breaking out of the war in 1861, it was with difficulty that he could be prevailed with to stay and

complete his course. He did, however, complete the course, and graduated with honors in 1862, being president of his class, and a general favorite with both the faculty and his classmates.

He returned to his home in June, finding the community well awakened by the floodtide of patriotism then spreading over the country, and when Mrs. Lossing's appeal for the formation of a Dutchess County Regiment was published in the Poughkeepsie Eagle, Henry Gridley was one of the first to respond, requesting of the General War Committee which had been appointed by the Governor, permission to recruit volunteers and enter the United States service in a Dutchess County Regiment.

Permission was granted, and, in coöperation with Joseph H. Cogswell of Poughkeepsie, he immediately entered upon the work. The company thus raised eventually became Company A of the 150th New York State Volunteer Infantry, of which Joseph H. Cogswell was commissioned Captain, Henry Gridley First Lieutenant, and James P. Mabbett Second Lieutenant.

Entering the service with the regiment Lieutenant Gridley passed unscathed through the battle of Gettysburg, but in Virginia he was stricken down by the malarial fever of the country, from which he barely escaped with his life.

Upon his recovery he again joined the regiment, following its fortunes and activities until June 22, 1864. This was during the close and constant fighting of Sherman's army on the memorable Atlanta campaign. On this particular day a fierce assault was made on our line by Confederate General Cleburn's Division.

The attack was handsomely repulsed, but Lieutenant

Gridley, who was in command of his company at the time, fell, pierced by a shot which passed very near his heart, killing him instantly. He was standing in the line at the time, and had directed Gollenbeck—a member of his company—to fire at the tall Confederate color-bearer. Gollenbeck did so, bringing him down, and it was just as Lieutenant Gridley was commending him that he was struck by the fatal bullet, the first of the regiment's commissioned officers to be killed in battle.

In his home life Henry Gridley was widely known in business circles, and was greatly respected for his thoroughgoing business abilities, as well as for a certain integrity of character which was expressed in what he did, rather than in what he said.

His patriotism was of the purest type, and in eagerly choosing hardship and chances of battle in behalf of his country's defense he was not prompted by selfish love of adventure, for he was of a quiet-loving and retiring disposition, and the ostentatious side of military life had no attractions for him. He knew that he was leaving all behind at the very threshold of a most promising career, and he gave his services promptly and gladly.

The same integrity and purity of character which won the respect of his home community also won recognition in the regiment, and alike among his fellow officers and among the enlisted men of his company his death was sincerely mourned.

At the time of his death Lieutenant Gridley was buried on the field, but after the war his father brought the remains home and laid them in the family plot, in the South Amenia Cemetery, where the members of that family circle are now all at rest.

CYRUS SWAN ROBERTS.

Mr. Roberts was born in Sharon, Conn., August 23, 1841, and was the eldest of his parents' five children; four sons and one daughter. His father was Virgil B. Roberts, a grandson of Captain Samuel Roberts who served during the war of the Revolution as Captain of the 9th Company, 18th Regiment of Connecticut Militia. His mother, Harriet Rachel (Swan) Roberts, was descended through several lines of ancestors from members of the Mayflower Colony.

Mr. Roberts received his education in the district schools of his native town, and at the Stratford Academy, Stratford, Conn., with the intention of entering college, which, however, pecuniary reasons prevented. The years 1859 and 1860 were spent as a clerk in country stores in Sharon, Conn., and in Millerton, N. Y. In April, 1861, he became a law student in the office of his maternal uncle, the late Cyrus Swan, Esq., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Soon after the attack on Fort Sumter, S. C., he became a member of the Ellsworth Grays, a local military organization formed in Poughkeepsie for the study of military tactics, and exercise in military drill. It is worthy of note that of the sixty-five members of that organization more than forty subsequently served during the war.

Early in May, 1862, a call for three-months service was made on the militia of the states, and May 20, 1862, he joined Company A, 22nd Regiment of New York Militia, and left the same evening from New York City for Baltimore, Md., where the regiment was mustered into the United States service May 28, 1862. From that day his life has been the life of a soldier;—a soldier who has served his country well on many fields.

Early in June his regiment was ordered to Harper's Ferry, where it remained in camp until the expiration of its term of service, when it was ordered to New York City and there mustered out September 6, 1862.

The same day on which he was discharged from that regiment he enlisted in Company A, 150th New York Volunteers, and was mustered into the service with the regiment as Sergeant-Major. On the 11th of October, 1862, he left with it for Baltimore, Md., and here he was on duty until May, 1863 (having in the mean time, February 13, 1863, been commissioned Second Lieutenant), when he was detailed as Assistant Commissary of Musters for the 3rd Division, 8th Army Corps, and reported at Charleston, Kanawha County, W. Va. He remained on duty with the division under command of Brigadier-Generals Scammon, Duffie and Crook, taking part in several expeditions against the enemy in West Virginia, and also against the command of General Morgan during his raid north of the Ohio River.

During this period he was many times under fire in affairs with the enemy, of relatively small importance, up to the end of April, 1864, when he served as aide-de-camp for General Crook in his expedition against the Confederate forces on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad. He took part in several affairs between advanced and rear guards, and on May 9, 1864, in the battle of Cloyd Mountain, and in subsequent engagements at the New River Bridge, May 10, 1864, and affairs of less importance at Blacksburg, Va., May 11th, at the Salt Sulphur Springs, at Union and the Greenbrier Rivers on the return of the expedition to Lewisburg, West Va.

About June 1, 1864, he served with General Crook's

command in his expedition to Staunton, Va., where he joined with the command of General Hunter in his movement against Lynchburg; took part in affairs at Middle River, battle of Hot Springs, and Buffalo Gap, *en route* to Staunton, and at Lexington, Va., and near the Peaks of Otter, *en route* from Staunton to Lynchburg.

At the battle of Lynchburg he was severely wounded, June 17, 1864. But his convalescence was rapid, and he joined General Crook's command which had again taken the field at Harper's Ferry about the middle of July, and was operating in connection with the 6th Army Corps against the forces of Confederate General Early. On July 18th he took part in the battle of Snicker's Ford on the Shenandoah, and on the 22nd and 23rd of the same month was engaged in several attacks on outposts, and on the 24th in the severe battle at Kernstown between the troops of the Department of West Virginia under General Crook, and those of General Early's command.

He was with the rear guard during the retreat from Winchester and took part in a sharp action at Martinsburg July 25th, where General Early's pursuit was checked. He also accompanied the troops under General Sheridan in the movement from Harper's Ferry up the Shenandoah Valley in August, 1864, and was slightly wounded in the leg in an affair between advanced and rear guards near Middletown. He was engaged in a severe action between troops under General Crook and General Kershaw's division of Longstreet's Corps near Berryville during the latter part of August, and in the battles of Opequan (Winchester), September 19th, and Fisher's Hill, September 22, 1864. For both these

actions he received, for his gallant conduct and service, brevet commissions.

He accompanied his command in the advance up the Shenandoah Valley to Harrisonburg, and October 19, 1864, took part in the battle of Cedar Creek, or Middletown. This battle finished the campaigns of 1864, and he then accompanied General Crook, who had been assigned to command the Department of West Virginia, to Oakland, Md., as aide-de-camp. January 1, 1865, he was promoted to First Lieutenant in his own regiment.

The latter part of March, 1865, reported to General Crook at City Point, Va., he having been assigned to command the 2nd Cavalry Division of the Army of the Potomac, and served with it in General Sheridan's operations. In this service he took part in the battles around Dinwiddie Court House, March 29th, 30th, and 31st, at Five Forks April 1st, at Jettersville April 5th, at Sailors' Creek April 6th, at Farmville April 7th, and at Appomattox Court House April 9, 1865. He continued to serve with General Crook, who was in command of the Cavalry Corps, until early in June, when he joined his regiment, and was mustered out of the service with it June 8, 1865.

June 22, 1865, Lieutenant Roberts was appointed Captain and Aide-de-Camp, and accompanied General Crook to Wilmington, N. C., where he remained on duty until December 7, 1865, when he was mustered out of the volunteer service.

On May 11, 1866, he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the regular army, being assigned to the 17th United States Infantry, and in the September following he reported for duty at Newport Barracks, Ky., where he

organized a company for his regiment, and proceeded with it to Galveston, Tex. He served in command of his company until July, 1867, when he was detailed on the staff of Brevet Major-General Griffin. His service in Galveston, Tex., was during the yellow fever epidemic in August, September, and October, 1867, during which General Griffin, nine officers, and a large number of the men of his regiment died from the fever.

About January 1, 1868, he was appointed as Aide-de-Camp for Brevet Major-General Reynolds, and served with him until he was relieved from command by Brevet Major-General Canby, with whom he served as Adjutant-General and disbursing officer, "Bureau Refugees and Freedmen," until his assignment to the command of the 1st Military District.

He joined his regiment at Richmond, Va., in April, 1869, and served with it in Virginia until April, 1870, when it was ordered to Dakota Territory. He was detailed as Aide-de-Camp for Major-General Crook in August, 1880, and served with him in the Department of the Platte until August, 1882, when he accompanied him to Arizona. Here he served as Adjutant-General of the troops in the field during the Indian troubles of 1885 and 1886 (the Geronimo campaign). Upon the relief of General Crook from the command of the Department of Arizona he asked for and received orders to join his regiment at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming, in August, 1886, and served with it until the summer of 1888, when he was detailed as Aide-de-Camp for Major-General Crook, and served with him until his death in March, 1889, at Chicago, Ill.

In December and January, 1890 and 1891, he served

in the Sioux Indian campaign ("Ghost Shirt") troubles. In 1894 his regiment was ordered for station at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, where he remained on duty with it until the war with Spain. In May, 1898, he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant Adjutant-General of Volunteers, and assigned to duty with the 2nd Army Corps, where he served as Adjutant-General of the Corps until the end of August, when he resigned his volunteer commission and took command of his regiment at Montauk Point, L. I.

In August, 1899, he was assigned to duty as Adjutant-General and Judge-Advocate of the Department of Texas. He served in these capacities until July, 1901, when, having been promoted Colonel 2nd United States Infantry, he was ordered to join his regiment in the Philippines. He reached Manila in August and was assigned to station at Lucena, Tayabas Province, where he was in command of his regiment and the district until his regiment was ordered to Manila and he was placed in command of the city and garrison of Manila. In August, 1903, Colonel Roberts was promoted Brigadier-General, United States Army, and upon his own request was retired after more than forty years of active service.

January 31, 1870, he married Nannie R. Duval, daughter of Thomas H. Duval, United States District Judge, Western District of Texas. As the issue of this marriage there were: Charles Duval, now Captain United States Army, born June 18, 1873; Cyrus Swan, Jr., born May 11, 1876, died November 19, 1903; and Laura P., wife of First Lieutenant Tilman Campbell, United States Artillery Corps, born October 12, 1882.

CHARLES EDWARD BENTON.

The youngest child of William and Betsey (Reed) Benton, the subject of this sketch was born September 11, 1841, on the farm in Amenia, Dutchess County, N. Y., to which his grandfather, Caleb Benton, came in 1794.

On his father's side he is descended from Edward Benton, who came to New England in 1638, and his mother's American paternal line begins with Captain John Reed, one of Cromwell's officers who found it expedient, upon the restoration of the throne in 1660, to leave the land of his birth and come to New England. What education Mr. Benton had was received at the public schools, at the Amenia Seminary, in Amenia, N. Y., and at the Dutchess County Academy in Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

September 6, 1862, he enlisted in Company A of the Dutchess County Regiment, reaching Camp Dutchess with the Amenia contingent which came to the regiment with First Lieutenant Henry Gridley. Soon after this a regimental band was formed by detailing men from the ranks for that service, and Mr. Benton was included in that detail.

Thereafter his service with the regiment was in that capacity, with the exception of three months during the summer of 1864, when he was detailed for service in a receiving hospital at Kingston, Ga. When this hospital was discontinued he was returned to the regiment, with which he served to the close of the war.

His father died in May, 1865, and upon the settlement of the estate Mr. Benton purchased the home farm. This he afterward sold to his brother Myron, and for a year worked a hired farm. In 1870 he purchased a

dairy farm in Sharon, Conn., and made that his residence until 1891, when he retired from active business and removed to New Bedford, Mass. During his residence in Sharon he served his town in various public offices, and was for many years a member of the Town School Board.

He became interested in the Grange movement, believing it to be an institution well calculated for bettering the conditions of farmers and their families, and it was through his efforts that Webutuck Grange No. 86, of Sharon, Conn., was organized. This was the first Grange to be organized in that part of the country, and he served as its Master until the year of his removal from the town.

He is also an enthusiastic Grand Army man, and was Commander of John M. Gregory Post, No. 59, Department of Connecticut. He has, in his later home, served as Commander of R. A. Peirce Post, No. 190, Department of Massachusetts.

Mr. Benton has sometimes found relaxation by turning from the plow to the pen, and has from time to time contributed to various periodicals, on a rather wide range of subjects. In 1902 G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York and London, published a book from his pen, entitled, *"As Seen From the Ranks,"* which received favorable recognition from the press of this country and of England.

This book is in no wise a history, but is a sketch of personal observations and impressions, aiming to give faithful pen pictures of the scenes of the war as those scenes appeared to a youth who was serving in the ranks.

A later publication of his is a piece of family history,— "Caleb Benton and Sarah Bishop: Their Ancestors and

Their Descendants," issued from the press of The A. V. Haight Company, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mr. Benton has been twice married; first, October 6, 1870, to Clara Rogers Foster, of Southampton, N. Y. She died in 1872, leaving an infant daughter who followed her mother a few months later. June 3, 1875, he was married to Harriet Maria Drown, of New Bedford, Mass., by whom he has one daughter, Harriet Jackson Benton.

EDWIN A. DAVIS.

Edwin A. Davis, son of Nelson and Adeline (Austin) Davis, was born September 28, 1841, in the town of Stanford, Dutchess County, N. Y., and received his education in the public schools there. Endowed with a native mechanical talent, as soon as his school days were ended he sought employment in those lines until his enlistment, September 15, 1862, in Company A of our Dutchess County Regiment. He was an excellent musician, and when the regimental band was organized he was detailed as a member of it, and served in that capacity to the close of the war, when he was mustered out with the regiment.

After his discharge he worked as locomotive engineer and fireman until 1872, then for five years as engineer in the New York Fire Department. After that he held positions as master mechanic in a furnace in Millerton, N. Y., with the Iron Cliff Company, of Negaunee, Mich., in Chester Rolling Mills, at Chester, Pa., in Crozer Iron Company, at Roanoke, Va., in Buffalo Furnace Company, at Buffalo, N. Y., with Lowmoor Iron Company, in Virginia, and in the American Wire and Steel Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa. In 1903 Mr. Davis went to Cuba as

Master Mechanic for the Garagua & Lacorba Railroad, after which he was offered and accepted a position under the government, and is now employed as machinist in the Navy Yard at Washington.

In 1870 Mr. Davis was married to Emma T. Powers, of Amenia, N. Y., daughter of Gaylord and Abigail (Watts) Powers, and seven children have been born to them, as follows: Edna, now Mrs. Albert Norton; Edward W.; Ella, now Mrs. Harry Witsell; Caroline, now Mrs. Harold Holman; Lillie, now Mrs. Charles Hollins; Frank, and Chester H.

Of incidents in connection with his service in the regiment Mr. Davis recalls that at Gettysburg he, like other members of the regimental band, was called to assist the Medical Department, and in that capacity was detailed for service at the 12th Corps Field Hospital. Among the ghastly scenes there the one thing which most impressed his boyish memory was a pile of severed legs and arms from amputations; a pile which was as high as the amputation table itself. Not until four days after the battle was he released from this labor, and then he was ordered to report promptly to his regiment.

He started off on foot in company with Corporal George T. Willson of Company A, who was recovering from a wound received at Gettysburg, and together they tramped for four days, until they overtook the regiment near Williamsport, Md., where the army was confronting the retreating enemy who were getting back across the Potomac at that point, and at Falling Waters, a few miles below.

They were both in a foot-sore and starving condition when they reached the regiment, for they had subsisted

mainly on such nourishment as they could obtain by shelling out heads of wheat and swallowing the kernels, and the sharp stone-gravel of those famous stone pikes of Maryland had sorely wounded their feet after blisters had made the wearing of shoes impossible.

Nearly a year later, near Acworth, Ga., Mr. Davis was wounded. At the time this occurred there was a flank movement attempted by the enemy, by which the regiment was subjected to a fire which came partly from one side and the rear. A rifle-ball took a piece of skin from his thigh, and at the same time a buck-shot, or pistol-ball, penetrated his left hand. The wounds, though for a time painful and crippling, did not compel him to leave the army, and he continued with the regiment, taking his part in the various duties which the members of the band were called upon to perform.

EUGENE MOTT KEMPTON.

Eugene Mott Kempton, Company A, was born August 11, 1862, in Robertsville, S. C. His parents were the Rev. George Kempton, D.D., of Stono, S. C., and Sarah E. Mott of Hamilton, N. Y. He came north when about three years of age.

Was a pupil in the New Brunswick, N. J., high school, and later spent about two years in Madison University, Hamilton, N. Y., but because of poor health gave up his plan of a classical education, and took a business course at Crittenden's Commercial College, Philadelphia, Pa., graduating in April, 1861. After graduating he secured employment as clerk and bookkeeper in a store in Amenia, N. Y., and while working there enlisted Sep-

tember 6, 1862, with Lieutenant Henry Gridley. Was mustered into United States service with the regiment October 11, 1862. Was appointed a Corporal, September 20, 1863, and held that position until mustered out with the regiment June 8, 1865. Was detailed at regimental headquarters as clerk soon after Gettysburg, remaining there until muster-out. Returned to work in the Amenia store in 1867, and in 1872, by grace of General Ketcham, was appointed postmaster at Amenia, retaining that position until 1893, a term of 21 years, during nearly the whole of which time he was Town Clerk of the town. From 1895 to 1905 was employed in the Civil Service of New York State at Albany until forced because of poor health to resign. Married in 1870 to Mary Culver Davis of Amenia, N. Y., resulting in births of George R., Jessie D., and Jeannette M., all living at this time.

MILES K. LEWIS.

Mr. Lewis was born in Sharon, Litchfield County, Conn., August 15, 1842, the third son of Miles B. and Maria H. (Kelsey) Lewis. He is a worthy representative of New England stock, and fairly illustrates the sort of material that went into the rank and file of the armies that defended the country in its time of need.

He received his education at the public schools—noted for their excellence—of his native town, and at the early age of fifteen left the parental roof to begin life on his own account. His first service was as a clerk in the store of George Conklin in Amenia, Dutchess County, N. Y., in which service he remained until the spring of 1862, when he accepted an excellent position with the firm of

Seward, Vail & Haight, merchant tailors, in Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

The summer which followed saw the discouraging lack of progress of our armies answered by a rising tide of patriotism all over the country, which bid defiance to disaster, and when, in the autumn of that year, the "Dutchess County Regiment" was being organized at Poughkeepsie Mr. Lewis responded to his country's call. He enlisted September 11, 1862, as a private in Company A of that regiment.

Upon the formation of the regimental band he was detailed to service in that organization, for he is a talented musician, and served with it until mustered out with the regiment. The only time he was absent from it was when he was sick with the fever in Virginia; a sickness which very nearly cost him his life. But he was able to join us during the time of our winter camp in Tennessee, and shared the fortunes of the regiment from that time on.

Upon returning to civil life, he at first entered a general store, with John M. Case and Theodore Wing, at Dover Plains, N. Y. But in January, 1866, upon the solicitation of the parents and brother of the lamented Lieutenant Henry Gridley (who was killed in battle at the head of his company near Marietta, Ga.), he opened a general store at Wassaic, N. Y., a business which at this writing he still conducts.

In addition to this he was for fifteen years connected with the New York Condensed Milk Co., which has a factory at that place, as bookkeeper and cashier. At the same place also N. Gridley & Son conducted an extensive and complicated business which included an iron mine and furnace, as well as a large amount of farm and wood

land, and other real estate interests. After the death of both Mr. Gridley and his son Edward, who were the only members of the firm, the Court appointed Mr. Lewis to be receiver of the firm, and in that capacity he conducted its extensive affairs and closed them up satisfactorily.

He was also appointed administrator of the estate of Noah Gridley, and, with Charles E. Benton, was executor of the estate of Noah Gridley's widow, Mrs. Emeline Gridley. All of these large properties were managed with a skill and success which showed Mr. Lewis to be endowed with an excellent business ability, as well as with an integrity which won the confidence of all who had dealings with him.

For eight successive years he was the unanimous choice of his town as its representative in the Board of Supervisors at the county seat, and as a member of the Board was chairman of important committees. One of these was that through whose recommendation the office of sheriff was made a salaried office, as it always should be. Another was the committee appointed on the equalization of taxes throughout the county. He was also secretary of the committee which had in charge the building of the new county court house and jail, and in his own town he is a member of the Board of Health.

Mr. Lewis was married at Amenia, October 24th, 1867, to Julia C., daughter of Lester and Margaret (Scott) Reed, and four children have been born to them: Emma G., wife of Edwin Tanner, Nina R., wife of Albert Hicks, Alice R., wife of William Scott, and Roland C. Lewis.

ALBERT BANISTER REED.

By Charles E. Benton.

Albert B. Reed was one of those heroes whose service in the field was short, and in his case it ended in the too frequent tragedy, but it is fitting that at least this brief tribute to a worthy member should find a place in the regiment's history.

He was the son of Newton Reed—author of *"Early History of Amenia"*—and Ann (Van Dyck) Reed; his grandfather, Ezra Reed, having four grandsons in Company A of our regiment.

While his father's ancestry was entirely from the early English colonists, his mother's was of a prominent Dutch family which early settled on the Hudson, and this youth bore in his own person an excellent composite of those two races which have played such a part in the making of this country.

The fire of Albert B. Reed's patriotism was a pure flame, undimmed by any thought of self seeking, and it was fully recognized by his friends when he enlisted to carry a rifle at the age of seventeen that his motives were beyond question. Among his officers he was soon known as one whose courage and honesty were always to be relied on.

Soon after enlistment he was appointed Corporal, being marked for further advancement as opportunity should offer. He passed through the Gettysburg campaign unscathed, but in Virginia fell a victim to the fever which invaded the camp in the lowlands of the Rappahannock. His father was sent for, and arrived just as the regiment was about to be moved farther south. The

sick of the regiment were sent back in the cars, and Albert died in his father's arms before reaching Alexandria.

He was a boy to be loved for his many charming personal qualities, as well as on account of his noble Christian character, and short as was his service doubtless his influence is more far-reaching than can easily be reckoned.

"The heroism of personality is an unspent force, which always registers gain somewhere."

EDGAR NICHOLAS SHELDEN.

Edgar N. Shelden, son of Nicholas and Rachel Maria (Swift) Shelden, was born at Deposit, Delaware County, N. Y., July 25, 1842. The family removed to Dutchess County, N. Y., where he received his education in the public schools, and for a time attended the Friends' School in the Town of Washington, in that county.

Early in life he became an earner, for his father died, and at the age of sixteen Mr. Shelden went to work on a farm, continuing in that employment until he entered the army. He enlisted in Company A of our regiment at Baltimore, April 8, 1863, and was soon made a Corporal.

Of war's moving adventure and hair-breadth escapes "Our Nick" had his full share, through all of which he bore himself so well that he won the confidence of those under whom he served, and became known as one who could be relied on in all circumstances.

At the battle of Gettysburg his service was with the regiment during the battle, and after its close he was one of the detail which was placed in charge of Chaplain Vassar, charged with the duty of searching the field for

our dead, and he says that the Chaplain is entitled to the greatest credit for his faithful service in that connection.

Included in the detail were some members of the 1st Maryland Potomac Home Brigade—which was brigaded with us—and when they reached the place near Spangler's Spring at which this regiment had met the 1st Maryland Confederate Regiment a first lieutenant of our Maryland Regiment found among the enemy's slain his own brother,—a first lieutenant in the enemy's Maryland regiment. He was mortally wounded, and died soon after being found by his brother. This and the many other terrible sights met with, Mr. Shelden says, revealed more of the dreadful earnestness and tragedy of the war than any other experience which he passed through at the front.

From this time his service continued with the regiment until the siege of Atlanta. On July 20, 1864, while the regiment was stationed near Peach Tree Creek, our pickets advanced and captured some of the enemy's outposts. During this action Mr. Shelden was wounded by the bursting of a shell from one of the enemy's siege guns, a piece of the shell striking him in the side and loosening several of his ribs. While he was being carried on a stretcher to the rear the bullets at one time came so thick that the men carrying him dropped the stretcher to the ground.

But he was finally removed to the rear, where he was cared for by the surgeons of the regiment, and was eventually sent, with other wounded men, to the hospital at Chattanooga. He recovered from his wound and joined the regiment again, reaching it just in time to take part in the famous "March to the Sea."

Not long after his return to the regiment he was

detailed for service at General Slocum's headquarters, where he was employed in carrying dispatches to the commandants of the various Divisions of Sherman's army. He continued in the discharge of this responsible and sometimes hazardous duty until the close of the war, when he rode in the grand review at Washington with the mounted men attached to General Slocum's headquarters.

Of his service in connection with headquarters he recalls many stirring incidents. One of these was in the night after the day in which there was a slight stampede in the 14th Army Corps, near Bentonville, N. C. Mr. Shelden, with Colonel Asmussen, General Slocum's Chief of Staff, was sent with dispatches from General Slocum to General Sherman. The night was dark and the rain fell in torrents, and to reach the place they were obliged to swim their horses across a deep river. They at last found General Sherman (covered with a poncho and sitting by his campfire) and delivered to him the dispatches. After reading them General Sherman said, "Tell Slocum to hold his line and I'll 'tend to them as soon as it's light." The events of the following day proved that General Sherman made good his promise to "'tend to them."

With his errand accomplished Mr. Shelden returned to his command, which he reached just before dawn. Soon after this one of the headquarters escort was wounded, and he was sent to the rear for an ambulance. Immediately on his return Colonel Asmussen said,—"Shelden, I want you to go and have the scouts report to me at once, as to what is in front of us."

Putting spurs to his horse, "Nick" dashed up the road; but the enemy's pickets had discovered the move-

ment, and they immediately opened a rattling fire on him. His horse instinctively recognized the danger, and of his own accord sprang into the woods at the side of the road. Fortunately he was not hit, and he succeeded in finding the scouts, in the place where they were carefully concealed from the enemy, and delivered his message.

Upon his return Colonel Asmussen turned to his men and said, "There; I told you I had one man I could depend upon."

But "Nick's" quick reply was,—"Not if I had known what was ahead of me, Colonel!"

Returning to civil life Mr. Shelden was appointed to a responsible position in the United States Customs Service at New York, a work in which he is still employed.

November 3, 1873, he was married in New York City by the Reverend W. H. Boole to Nora Augusta, daughter of Benjamin W. and Nancy Ann (Andreys) Way, and two sons, William Boole and Obed Wheeler, have been born to them.

GEORGE RYNUS.

George Rynus was born in the town of Unionvale, Dutchess County, N. Y., on October 23, 1841, although he has spent most of the sixty-five years of his life in the town of Washington, Dutchess County.

His father's name was Mimard W. Rynus, who was born in the city of Poughkeepsie, and was a soldier in the War of 1812. His mother's maiden name was Eliza Dutcher, who was also born in the city of Poughkeepsie.

He enlisted September 1, 1862, at Washington, N. Y., and was mustered in as private of Company A October 10, 1862, was promoted Corporal December 19, 1863,

and made Sergeant April 24, 1865; mustered out with his company June 8, 1865.

He was married November 30, 1873, to Mary Breibun. They have one daughter, Mattie Adele, who married Adelbert F. Cookingham. They also have two grandchildren.

JAMES H. VASSAR.

James Hervey Vassar was the third and youngest son of William and Mary (Hageman) Vassar, and was born at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., October 20, 1839. He was named for his great-uncle, James, the father of the founder of Vassar College, so widely known. The great-uncle died while his namesake was still a babe. Thomas and James Vassar were the first of the line to cross the Atlantic, and the names of both brothers were perpetuated by boys in William Vassar's home.

Another son of William was called after his maternal grandfather, Adrian Hageman (sometimes written "Hegeman"), an uncle of the man who established the now widely known drug business of Hegeman, Clark & Co., of New York City. This brother too was a soldier of the Civil War, and an officer on the staff of General N. P. Banks. He died in the service at Point Isabel, Texas. The eldest son, Thomas, first Chaplain of our regiment, is mentioned elsewhere in this history.

James H., like his brothers, was educated in the public schools of Poughkeepsie, and began working for himself in the manufacturing establishment of Hotchkiss & Sons at Sharon, Conn., when about nineteen years of age. While there employed he heard the call to arms that so

stirred many youth, and enlisted in Company A of the Dutchess County Regiment.

He was somewhat proficient in music, and that fact led to his being detailed to serve as leader of the regimental band, and in this capacity he continued until his regiment was mustered out at the close of the war. In the old Army of the Potomac, and later in all of Sherman's famous campaigns, from Chattanooga to the sea, and northward to Washington, he shared in all the toils and triumphs.

On returning home and falling into the pursuits of peace he was offered a position in the United States Treasury at Boston, and here, in different capacities, he has held a place for more than forty years. For two decades or more his office has been that of specie clerk, and on the coin question he is now an expert, and conceded to be one of the best authorities of the land.

In 1870 he married Etta, daughter of Hon. George M. Rice, of Worcester, Mass., one of the leading business men of that city, and a prominent member of the upper house of the Massachusetts Legislature. Mr. and Mrs. Vassar have one daughter, Mary W., a graduate of Boston University. Their summer home is at Lynn, but commonly their winters are spent in Boston.

Mr. Vassar is still hale and hearty, and bids fair to round out a half century of civil service, beside the military service rendered to his land. Practically about all his days have been given to the public interests of the country that he calls his own.

GEORGE THERON WILLSON.

George T. Willson was born in the town of North East, Dutchess County, N. Y., on February 3, 1837.

His father's name was Theron, and his mother's name was Eliza (Collins) Willson.

His education was received at the District School located on his father's farm, Warren Institute (Conn.), and at Amenia Seminary.

After leaving school he worked upon his father's farm until eighteen years of age when he went as clerk in the general store of L. D. Hedges at Pine Plains, where he remained two years, when he went back to the farm and remained there until his father's death, which occurred in January, 1862.

He enlisted in the Dutchess County Regiment on September 5th and was mustered in as Corporal of Company A, October 11, 1862.

He followed the general fortunes of the regiment until the capture of Atlanta, when he was detailed in the Quartermaster's Department of the First Division of the 20th Corps, where he remained until the close of the war.

At the battle of Gettysburg on July 3, 1863, while we were defending the line on Culp's Hill, he was struck in the forehead by some kind of a missile, probably a spent bullet, which fractured the external tablet of the skull, and knocked him down unconscious. Supposing him to have been killed, some of his comrades carried him behind a large tree in close proximity to our line, where he was left for dead. Later, he was carried back to the field hospital and laid among the rows of the dead.

He thinks it must have been about 2 A. M. when he

recovered consciousness, and seeing the surgeons at their gruesome work upon the wounded amid the blood and uncertain light, and not knowing where he was, he fainted and did not again recover until it was broad daylight, when he again awoke to find himself partly covered with the arms and legs the surgeons had amputated and thrown near him. His wound proved to be not as serious as at first it was thought it was, and in a few days he was back again doing full duty.

Dr. S. G. Cook, who had been detailed to give temporary surgical aid to the wounded on the field, was kept informed by his stretcher bearers of those that had been killed. Among the names so reported to him were those of John Van Alstyne, John Wing, Levi Rust, Jedediah Murphy, Tallmadge Wood and others. In addition to those so reported to him was the name of George T. Willson, and he sent his name in as among the killed, and it was so published in some of the papers.

After the war he engaged in the speculation of cattle and horses, traveling extensively through the western parts of this state, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and Canada.

In 1888 he engaged in the lumber, coal, and feed business, to which later was added the manufacture of brick, in partnership with L. F. Eaton, under the firm name of Willson & Eaton. It is now one of the most prosperous firms in Eastern Dutchess.

He was married September 13, 1876, to Emma Darke, by whom he had four children, three of whom, Charles T., Georgiana and Lee D., are now living.

JOHN A. WALLACE.

John Alva Wallace was born in Hyde Park, Dutchess County, N. Y., February 11, 1842, and is the son of David and Gertrude Wallace. He received his education at the public schools of New York City, the Stratford (Connecticut) Academy, and Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.

While a student at Williams College he enlisted, during a vacation, in Company A of the 21st Regiment, N. G. N. Y. S., under Captain R. R. Hayman, June 27, 1863, and was discharged August 6, 1863, by reason of expiration of term of service. April 16, 1864, he again enlisted, this time in Company A, 150th New York State Volunteers, and was sent to Hart's Island, N. Y., where he remained on detailed service until he connected with the regiment at Raleigh, N. C., just in time to start with it for home.

Having reported to his company he was again detailed for service, in the Topographical Engineer Corps, and served in that Corps until Washington was reached, when he was transferred to the 60th New York Veteran Volunteers, where he served until mustered out of the service at Ogdensburg, N. Y., July 31, 1865.

After being mustered out he engaged in school teaching in Dutchess County, N. Y., for a year or so, and in 1867 he entered the chief engineer's office of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where he served as a clerk until 1873, when he moved to Chester, Pa., and entered the employ of the late John Roach, as timekeeper in the well-known Roach shipyard in that city.

In 1871, having been appointed postmaster of Chester,

he left the shipyard and entered on his duties as postmaster of that city. While so engaged he organized the Chester Times Publishing Company, which bought the *Chester Times,* and acted as editor and manager of the paper until 1887, when he bought the paper and became its sole owner. In 1891 he sold a half interest in the paper to William C. Sproule, forming a copartnership under the name Wallace & Sproule, and the paper is still published by that firm.

For two years Mr. Wallace was half owner in the Trenton (N. J.) *Times,* and edited and managed that paper, but a flattering offer having been made for it, it was accepted and the paper sold to its present owners. In May, 1902, he was again appointed to the postmastership of Chester, Pa., and was reappointed for another term by President Roosevelt on June 5, 1906.

Besides his active and successful business career, Mr. Wallace has been vitally in touch with the social and religious life of the community in which he has lived, to a degree rarely excelled. The barest mention of the positions he has held in various societies and organizations for the betterment of mankind gives one glimpses of a life both active and useful; a life largely devoted to the welfare of the public.

He is a member and ex-president of the Chester Board of Trade, has served as president of the City Council, and president of the Chester Water Board, is president of the Chester Heights Camp Meeting Association, president of the Board of Trustees of Trinity M. E. Church, vice-president of the Chester Y. M. C. A., a trustee of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital of Philadelphia, superintendent of Trinity M. E. Sunday School,

director in the Cambridge Trust Company of Chester, a member of the Board of Church Extension of the M. E. Church, and a member of Chester Lodge No. 236, F. & A. M., Chester No. 258, R. A. M., and Chester Commandery No. 66, K. T.

He was married to Emeline Coyle of Poughkeepsie in May, 1864, and they have five children, as follows: Mrs. J. Frank Kitts, Sharon Hill, Pa., Frank Wallace, foreman in Government Printing Office at Washington, D. C., Robert Wallace, of Hamilton, Ohio, Mrs. Richard G. La Domus, of Hannibal, Mo., and Miss Sarah Gertrude Wallace, of Chester, Pa.

ANDREW J. OSTROM.

Andrew J. Ostrom was born July 21, 1833, in the town of Hyde Park, Dutchess County, N. Y.

His education was limited to about three years in the district schools in his neighborhood. At the age of twelve he entered upon the duties of a farmer's boy, and never again lived under the paternal roof as many days, putting them altogether, as there are in a year. He was born of humble parents of limited means. He divided his time between farming and teaming, and in the year 1862 he enlisted in Company B, 150th N. Y. Volunteers, at the age of thirty years.

He was mustered into Company B as First Sergeant, September 5, 1862, as Second Lieutenant April 26, 1863, and as First Lieutenant October 21, 1864. He participated in all the battles, skirmishes and marchings of the regiment throughout its whole course, and came home without a scratch, and was mustered out with his company June 8, 1865, near Washington, D. C.

With all the hardships, privations and dangers a soldier has to endure, he found in the midst of them incidents at which he had to laugh. The following is one of several he relates: At the battle of Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864, in the thickest of the fight Augustus Phillips, a brave and good soldier, was loading and firing as rapidly as any of the boys when a bullet struck his knapsack, went through and struck a frying-pan attached to it. The rattling of it was enough to scare any one. He dropped his gun and howled, "Lieutenant, I am shot, I am shot!" The lieutenant said, "Shut up, you damn fool, you make too much noise to be shot!" and he went at it again as though nothing had happened.

CHARLES T. JOHNSON.

Charles T. Johnson was born in Wayne County, N. Y., June 30, 1843, where he lived with his parents until his ninth year, when the family moved to Poughkeepsie, where they had previously resided. The father of Charles was Daniel, an only child—the son of a shipmaster—born in Middletown, Conn., while his mother, Susan (Tibbitts) Johnson, was of Beekmanville, N. Y. Into the family of which Charles was a member eight children were born, —three daughters and five sons,—Charles being next to the youngest.

Every one of these five sons enlisted during the war, but for family reasons two—the oldest and youngest—were induced to remain at home. Daniel, Jr., John J. and Charles T. entered the active service, the two first enlisting in Company K of the 48th Regiment New York Volunteers early in 1861. Daniel was killed on the top of Fort Wagner in Charleston Harbor, S. C., during a

night attack thereon July 18, 1863, and John J. severely wounded at the same time, and later, in 1864, more seriously wounded at the battle of Cold Harbor, Va., from the effects of which he died a few weeks subsequent in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Johnson enlisted August 13, 1862, being then nineteen years of age, served as private and Corporal in Company B of the Dutchess County Regiment till the close of the war, and was mustered out with the regiment, having taken part in every engagement in which it participated, without serious sickness; never having a furlough, or being absent a day, and never receiving an important wound while in the service.

While the regiment was at Baltimore, Md., he was on permanent detail as one of the guards at General Schenck's headquarters; at Gettysburg helped to draw off the guns of a battery near the famous "Peach Orchard" on the night of July 2d, when they were about to fall into the hands of the enemy after every horse had been killed, the guns being still so hot from use that they nearly burned the bare hands; was on the outer vedette line of skirmishers the night the Confederate army crossed the Potomac some two weeks later, and with one of his company was in the line they abandoned a half hour later; was on the skirmish line at the battle of Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1864; at New Hope Church, May 25th following, was hit with a spent ball (which fortunately came through a comrade's coffee-pot first); was on the skirmish line at the battle of Kolb's Farm, June 22, 1864, the day that Lieutenant Gridley was killed.

For the hazardous work of the skirmish line Mr.

Johnson seems to have been a favorite choice with his officers, and on the night when Sherman's army fell back in front of Atlanta to a point on the Chattahoochee river he was one of the outer vedettes, and was the last to leave the line on the left of the Marietta Pike, and at the battle of Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864, which was one of the numerous conflicts in front of Atlanta, one of the enemy's bullets cut a lock of hair from over his right ear.

Previous to the war Mr. Johnson had attended the public schools and served an apprenticeship at the printing business, but at the time of enlistment, because in need of change to a less sedentary form of employment, was in the stove and tin business, and was at the same time a member of a military company,—the Montgomery Guard,—all of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

After the war he traveled as a commercial drummer in the stationery business for an Albany firm, then returned to the printing business for a year in New York City, after which he was for about two years engaged on State printing in Albany, N. Y., going from there to New Paltz, Ulster County, N. Y., at the request of an association, to establish the *New Paltz Independent,* which he printed for three years. From New Paltz he returned to Poughkeepsie and for a year and a half was foreman for the Poughkeepsie *Daily News.* Since February, 1873, with the exception of three years and eight months (when back in Poughkeepsie, where he was employed as proofreader in the office of A. V. Haight), he has been in the Government Printing Office at Washington, where he is now —July, 1906—a proofreader. He is still in the enjoy-

ment of good health, thanks to an abstemious and regular life, never having used tobacco or alcoholic liquors.

June 30, 1868, Mr. Johnson was married to Phebe A. Roberts, of Poughkeepsie, daughter of John Roberts (formerly of Ulster County) and Lavinia (Weed) of Orange County, both of New York. To them were born eight children, all dying in infancy except the first daughter, who is now Mrs. Frederick DeLamater, of Poughkeepsie (they have one son), and Charles T., Jr., the second son, who is a clerk in the Department of Justice, Washington. He married Octavia Reeves Rucker, of Missouri, the daughter of a Confederate soldier, and they have one daughter. They reside at Mt. Ranier, Md., one of Washington's suburban villages.

All the families connected with the subject of this sketch date back to old colonial times. From Charles T. Johnson's paternal grandmother connection is traced back to General Charles Lee of Revolutionary fame, and through his maternal grandmother to the Tibbitts line, one of Dutchess County's early families. His wife, Phebe A. (Roberts), traces back on her mother's side to no less than five or six members of the Weed family who were soldiers on the side of the colonists in the Revolutionary War; some drawing pensions for such service as late as 1841. The father's progenitors, being closely allied to the Quaker Church, though some of the earliest residents of Ulster County, seem to furnish no Revolutionary history obtainable.

The wife of Charles T. Johnson, Jr., traces connection to the Wade Hampton family of South Carolina, and also with a Revolutionary War history of noteworthy honor. The DeLamater family, into which the daughter

of Mr. Johnson married, has been for many years a family well known in the upper portion of Ulster County, where some of them still make their home. They also possess a most creditable history for army service with the colonists during the Revolutionary War.

MATTHIAS JOIS.

Matthias Jois was born in Baden, Germany, February 24, 1831, the son of Frank and Mary Jois, and received his education in his native country. Coming to America when twenty-three years of age he settled in Dutchess County, New York, finding employment on the farms, and this has been his occupation both before and since the war.

In 1858 he was a member of Wade Van Steenberg's Company of Rhinebeck Militia. When the Civil War broke out he promptly enlisted under the first call for volunteers, for the term of three months, and was honorably discharged at the expiration of his term of enlistment.

April 19, 1862, he again volunteered, this time enlisting as a private in Company B of the 150th New York Volunteers, and was mustered into the United States service with the regiment. He was a faithful soldier, following the fortunes of his regiment in all its campaigns, and being mustered out with it at the close of the war.

While the regiment was doing guard duty in Tennessee during the winter of 1863-'64 he had an attack of "night blindness," or "moon blindness," as it is sometimes called, which clung to him for about three months.

It was the first case the surgeon of the regiment had ever seen, and he was incredulous as to its reality until

he put the unfortunate soldier through a very severe test; a test which proved conclusively that he could not see at all in the night, and he was therefore excused from night duty for about three months.

In 1860 Mr. Jois was married to Catharine Eighmey, and seven children have been born to them, as follows: Frederick, Francis, Lansing, Ellsworth, Mary, Caroline, and Ethel. Of these Frederick and Francis have died, while the others are still living.

In the 1904 Report of the Adjutant-General of the State of New York Mr. Jois' name is carried as "Matthias Joos."

LEVI LUMB.

Levi Lumb was born in England, October 5, 1839. His parents were John and Elizabeth (Beaumont) Lumb.

He came to this country with his parents when he was three years old, and the family located at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Here he was educated in the public schools of the city, and after leaving school he learned the trade of sash and blind making. He continued to work at this trade until August 13, 1862, when he enlisted in Company B of the 150th New York Volunteer Infantry, and he served in that company with honor, sharing in all the marchings and fightings of the regiment until the end of the war, and was mustered out of the service June 20, 1865.

He then went into the business of sash and blind making in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., under the firm name of Swart, Lumb & Brother, which continued a number of years, when he withdrew from the firm and started a factory in his own name, which proved a gratifying success.

About 1901 he retired from the business, which was continued by his sons.

Mr. Lumb was married October 16, 1876, to Emma Childs, and from this union four children, two sons and two daughters, were born. He died January 18, 1905, at Tarpon Springs, Fla., where he was staying for his health.

Mr. Lumb was a member of Hamilton Post, G. A. R., located at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and was much beloved by his comrades. He always took an active interest in the annual reunions of the old regiment. He was a much respected citizen of the city in which he had spent nearly the whole of his life, and was especially appreciated by his business associates, among whom he bore an enviable reputation for integrity and stability of character.

WILLIAM S. VAN KEUREN.

The subject of this sketch was born June 29, 1840, at Pleasant Plains, Dutchess County, N. Y., the son of Benjamin I. and Mary A. (Barnum) Van Keuren. His father was also a native of Dutchess County, being born in the Town of Pleasant Valley, but his mother was born in Salisbury, Conn.

His father was a farmer, but our soldier-to-be left the farm at the early age of seventeen and entered upon a mercantile career, which he followed until the breaking out of the civil war.

In July, 1861, Mr. Van Keuren enlisted as a private in the 44th New York Volunteer Infantry, serving with that regiment until October, 1862. During that time he met with considerable experience in what was then

termed the "Peninsular Campaign," under General McClellan, and was actively engaged with his regiment in the battles of Hanover Court House, Gain's Mill, and Malvern Hill.

From Harrison's Landing he was detailed as one of a squad to go to Poughkeepsie to procure recruits for his regiment. But the project of filling up the old regiments by enlisting new men for them was not entirely successful, and the Government abandoned it, and took up instead the plan of forming new regiments. It was at this juncture that Van Keuren was offered the position of First Lieutenant in Company H of the Dutchess County Regiment, which he accepted. This commission bore rank from September 27, 1862.

Coming thus, an already seasoned veteran wise in the ways of war, he was a valuable acquisition to our regiment in its formative period, and he proved to be one of its highly valued members.

From that time the life of the organization was his life, until July 20, 1864, when, at the battle of Peach Tree Creek in front of Atlanta, he was severely wounded, a bullet passing through both thighs. During the campaigns which immediately followed this he was at home, being prostrated by his wounds and unfit for duty. As soon as he was able he reported to the hospital at Nashville, Tenn., and was just in time to be one of a Provisional Brigade, which was placed under command of General Benjamin Harrison, afterward President of the United States.

In this command he took part in the battle of Nashville, when General George H. Thomas so thoroughly defeated Confederate General Hood, pursuing the demoralized

remnants of his force as far south as Huntsville, Ala. With a portion of this brigade Lieutenant Van Keuren spent the winter of 1864 and 1865 at Dalton, Ga.

Early in February, 1865, he was sent, with a large detachment of Sherman's men, to rejoin that command, reaching it in March, at Goldsborough, N. C., and then learning that during his absence he had been promoted to Adjutant of the regiment; said promotion to date from November 18, 1864.

Immediately upon reaching Goldsborough he was detailed as Aide-de-Camp on the staff of Brigadier General Barnum, then in command of the 3d Brigade of the 2d Division of the 20th Army Corps. He was promoted to Captain of Company C of our regiment, with rank from March 2, 1865, serving with that rank until mustered out with the regiment.

Thus he ended an honorable and strenuous career as a volunteer soldier in defense of his country, a service which covered, practically, the whole time of the war, the hardest war of the century in this or any other country. Then he turned his energies and talents to winning the victories of peace.

Captain Van Keuren became engaged once more in mercantile lines, and then in the mercantile marine, and for a quarter of a century served as captain of several different steamers plying on the Hudson river, viz.: The "City of Kingston," the "City of Springfield," the "D. S. Miller," the "City of Catskill, and the "William F. Romer."

During 1895, 1896 and 1897 he was a member of the New York Legislature, and in that capacity formulated the Navigation Law, which passed the New York Legis-

lature in 1897, becoming operative in June of that year. He was also appointed to one of the inspectorships, a position which he still holds.

Captain Van Keuren was married, October 30, 1867, to Margaret A. Swaim, the ceremony being at the Methodist Episcopal Church in Highland Falls, Orange County, N. Y., and of this union two children have been born; Horace Barnum, born September 13, 1868, and Willard, born September 1, 1870, both of whom survive.

WILLIAM E. GURNEY.

William E. Gurney was born in the town of Stanford, Dutchess County, N. Y., September 10, 1839. His parents were Henry H. and Rachel (Arnold) Gurney.

Like so many others of that day, he obtained his entire education at the public schools, supplemented by private study, attending the district school as soon as he became of school age, both summers and winters, and later while helping on the farm in the summer attended school during the winter; never attending any but the district school of his town. He thus secured an education that enabled him to obtain a teacher's certificate, and taught two terms; one being in the same school where he was educated.

On January 10, 1861, he was married to Miss Kate L. Cornelius, a daughter of one of his nearest neighbors, and five children have been born to them, one son and four daughters. Of these the daughters are living, but the son died in 1869. The following spring he left the farm where he was born, and worked for farmers in that vicinity until September 4, 1862, when he enlisted in Company C, 150th New York Volunteers, for three years or during the war.

He left Poughkeepsie with the regiment October 11, 1862, and was never absent from it for more than twenty-four hours at a time until it returned in June, 1865, not having seen any member of his family during that time.

After his discharge he was engaged in the Rogers Axle Factory at Stanfordville, N. Y., where he was employed nearly two years, but had to give it up, as it did not agree with him to work indoors. Again he worked on farms until October, 1869, when he removed with his family to Poughkeepsie and engaged in the milk business, which he followed four years; then he sold that out and worked in a meat market one year. He was then appointed on the Poughkeepsie police force, where he served four years.

His next venture in business was trucking and express, which he followed successfully until the spring of 1891, when he sold that business out, and July 1st was appointed a clerk in the Poughkeepsie postoffice under John I. Platt, postmaster, and has served under postmasters F. Hasbrouck, F. Halsted, and I. W. Sherrill, being still so employed.

It is significant of the high esteem in which Mr. Gurney is held, and of his well-known trustworthiness and stability of character, that during his whole service in the regiment he was never absent from duty, was never in the guard-house or hospital, that during his fifteen years of service in the postoffice department not a mark has been recorded against him, and that during his membership in Hamilton Grand Army Post, of Poughkeepsie, he has filled in succession every office in the Post, and has for several years been one of its delegates to the Department Encampment.

He is an enthusiastic worker also in the Regimental Association. The first reunion of the regiment, held in

1887, was greatly owing to his endeavors. He has held the position of president of the Association since the death of General A. B. Smith in 1896, and now holds that position. He is also an active member of the Officers' Association of the regiment.

It is only just to say of him that no worthy comrade ever applies to him that does not receive such aid and sympathy as he is able to give.

JULIUS O. HICKS.

Julius O. Hicks, son of Bartlett and Lorinda (McIntyre) Hicks, was born August 31, 1842, in the Town of Milan, Dutchess County, N. Y. He received his education in the public schools, and early obtained employment on the farms.

Mr. Hicks enlisted as a private August 29, 1862, in Company C of our regiment, but was later promoted, first to Corporal, then to Sergeant. But his military experience was by no means without adventure. He was one of the unfortunate squad under command of Lieutenant Bowman, which was captured by Stuart's Confederate cavalry near Westminster, Md., in the latter part of June, 1863. After some hard marching—and hard fasting—they were paroled and released, and Mr. Hicks rejoined the regiment in Virginia.

May 25, 1864, near Dallas, Ga., he was wounded. It was at the battle now known as the "Battle of New Hope Church," and the wound proved so severe that he never joined the regiment again. He was first sent to a hospital at Nashville, Tenn., thence to New Albany, Ind., and finally transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, from which he was discharged July 13, 1865.

Since the war Mr. Hicks has followed various employments, having now been for some ten years a painter in the United States Navy Yard at New York.

He was married in 1868 to Fannie Fero, who died, childless, in 1870. In 1889 he was again married, this time to Sarah Waineright, who died in 1891, leaving one son, Lester W.

JAMES NEWMAN.

James Newman was born in New Bavaria, Germany, July 23, 1845. His father's name was George M. Newman and his mother's name was Feronika (Seither) Newman.

He attended school in his native village until thirteen years of age, and was then employed in the wine business until the age of fifteen, when he emigrated to America in a sailing vessel, landing in New York City, July, 1859. Here he bound himself out (a not uncommon custom at that time), to learn cigar making, with John Paul Orth at No. 113 West Broadway, where he remained about one year.

When the war broke out in 1861 he enlisted in the Anderson Zouaves, but was prevented from going to the front by his guardian, as his term of apprenticeship had not expired and he was not yet of legal age. He then ran away, coming to the town of Stanford, Dutchess County, whence he enlisted August 22d in Company C, and was mustered in with his regiment October 11, 1862. In order to make his enlistment valid his age had to be given as eighteen, when, as a matter of fact, he was but a month over seventeen. He had been caught once and brought back because the enlistment papers showed he

was not old enough, and he was determined this should not happen again.

Though young and impulsive he made an excellent soldier. There was no battle or skirmish his regiment was ever in that he was not found in his place in the ranks. On several occasions his impulsive bravery led him into dangerously thrilling situations, which if done by officers of higher rank would have been rewarded by immediate promotion.

During the march from Atlanta to the Sea, down through Georgia and up through the Carolinas, when the army had to subsist principally upon the surrounding country, he was noted as a daring and successful forager, and through his efforts and those of his associates, the Dutchess County Regiment seldom went hungry.

Arriving near Savannah, provisions became very scarce. Company C was detailed to go out foraging. They went back three or four miles and turned to the right. After coming out of the woods there was a swamp in front of them, and the officer in charge did not want to go across as he thought the enemy were on the other side. James Newman started to go across alone, but when about half way a comrade named William Palmatier called out, "Hold on, Jimmie, I'll go with you." He called, "Come on," as loud as he could so if the rebels were there they would fire at him and give him a chance to discover their location and numbers. After getting across the swamp they saw a very nice plantation on the Georgia side of the Savannah river. They called to Company C to come on. Of course they did so, and all went down to the house. It was a very nice place, with

rows of live oak trees on either side of the drive leading to the house. It looked like paradise.

While they were engaged in getting sweet potatoes and foraging in the house the steamer "Ida" came up the river. Lieutenant Furey called, "Fall in, there is a boat coming up the river!" "Col." Florence and some of the boys ran toward the dyke. It is not known that any ran back. He thinks the whole company ran along the river, and as the boat came along some one fired. The boat turned and ran aground. They hoisted the white flag. The boat was fast to the ground, but they made no show of surrendering, and as they were a little afraid of the enemy they fired again. This time they hoisted the red (hospital) flag. Company C waited a short time, then fired again, and after that they began to make a show of surrendering and let a boat down. Colonel Clinch of the Rebel Army with one colored servant were the only people on the boat, and the colored man said the delay was caused by the Colonel's taking time to tear and burn all papers.

After coming over in the boat, William Brower and James Newman took them to Slocum's headquarters and reported the capture of the boat. The boat was burned, however, while they were delivering their prisoners.

Hearing the firing, the cavalry came over after Colonel Clinch and the colored man had landed, and disputed their rights, and were going to take the spurs off the Colonel's boots, but Captain Gildersleeve interfered and they took their prisoners safely to Slocum's headquarters, spurs and all.

After the war he settled in the village of Amenia, where

he still keeps a store of sporting goods, generously supplemented by a full line of cigars, tobacco and candies.

JOHN M. SHAW.

The subject of this sketch was born October 19, 1845, in Clinton, Dutchess County, N. Y., the son of John and Helen Shaw. His education was obtained at the public schools of his town, and after completing his studies he began life for himself by hiring out to work on a farm.

He enlisted October 3, 1862, and was mustered into Company C of the 150th New York Volunteers, to carry a rifle in the ranks, before he was seventeen years old. That his service was efficient, even at what we usually speak of as a "tender age," is indicated by the fact that he was in time promoted, first to Corporal, then to Sergeant. He shared the fortunes of the regiment, through hardship and battle, until its muster-out in June, 1865.

After his discharge from the regiment he removed to Connecticut and there followed the mason's trade about seven years. He later accepted the responsible position of foreman at the Goodwin Brothers' Pottery Co., at Elmwood, Conn., and in this position he is still employed.

Mr. Shaw was married in 1870 to Hattie C. Dann, of South Salem, N. Y., and the union has been blessed by the birth of five children.

WILLIAM K. WATSON.

The subject of this sketch was born at Oxford, Mass., in 1833, and was the youngest son of William K. and Lucretia Watson. The family soon removed from there, and he received his education in the public schools of

Middletown, Conn. In time he removed to Missouri, and while in that state assisted in organizing the Polk County Rangers, an organization that served with the United States Army during the Kansas troubles prior to the Civil War. While a resident of Massachusetts he was a member of the National Guard of Boston. Later he was a resident of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and was there a member of the Ellsworth Grays, attached to the 21st Regiment of the New York State Militia.

He enlisted in Company C of our Dutchess County Regiment at Poughkeepsie, September 9, 1862, and when enrolled was by occupation a tailor. He served as Corporal and Sergeant with the regiment until wounded, and was finally discharged from the service June 20, 1865, while in a hospital at Troy, N. Y.

Among the incidents of his service, Mr. Watson recalls an unpleasant experience at the battle of Kolb's Farm in Georgia, during the summer of 1864. When the rebels made their sudden assault he was out on the skirmish line and narrowly escaped capture, being so beaten out with fatigue when at last he reached the regiment that he fell down exhausted.

It was at Averysborough that he received the wound which put him out of action, and he remembers that the stretcher-bearers who carried Lieutenant Sleight's lifeless form from the field also carried him to the rear at the same time. Of this experience he writes as follows:

"I have not forgotten the hail of bullets around us as we were borne from the field, and was very grateful when we at last reached a place of safety, as the danger is more courageously endured when one is actually engaged in the fight."

He also recalls the capture at that battle, by the cavalry, of Colonel Rhett, a member of the distinguished Southern family of that name, and of the profound disgust of that member of the Southern chivalry on finding himself a captive among the despised "Yankees."

Mr. Watson was married in 1856 to Sarah Matilda Slack, and they have had six children, one of whom has died. Of the other five, one is living in Missouri, near the place his family evacuated in 1860, just in time to escape the rebel hordes which devastated that state during the war, marauding and plundering all classes of citizens, for the Confederate General Price passed through the place with his army soon after they left.

Mr. Watson is now residing at Zanesville, Ohio.

JOSEPH WOOLEY.

Mr. Wooley was born in 1842, in Unionvale, N. Y., being the son of Winthrop and Catharine Wooley. He received his education at the public schools, and upon leaving home chose farming for a livelihood, following the occupation until the fall of 1862.

Then, in answer to the call for volunteers to go to the front, he enlisted in Company C of our regiment, under Captain Henry A. Gildersleeve. The regiment shows no better record than his, for he never left it a day, was never absent from duty, and he was never wounded or in a hospital.

When he was mustered out with the regiment, June 8, 1865, he went to Amenia, N. Y., and there entered the employ of Chapman & Bartlett in a hardware, agricultural implement, and drug store. After six years with the firm he removed to Wassaic, N. Y., in 1874, and has

since then filled an important position in the factory of the New York Condensed Milk Company, being one of its most valued and trustworthy employees.

September 10, 1862, he was married to Mary J. Shaw, and five children have been born to them, as follows: Fred S., Warren, Edward B., Clayton L., and Bertha E.

When asked for some incidents of camp or campaign service, something of a personal nature, he gave the following from memory:

"Being at Chattahoochee Bridge, near Atlanta, Ga., on the morning of August 31, 1864, two companies of our regiment, Company C being one of them, were ordered out on a reconnoissance. We left there at six in the morning and advanced two miles. Lieutenant Van Keuren of Company K was then ordered to take ten men and hold a by-road leading to the main road, so that the rebels should not flank the remainder of our force, which had advanced two miles ahead of us to find out the position of the enemy.

"I was one of that detail, and we had not been there very long before we heard the rattle of horses' hoofs, and of cavalry sabres. I said to the Lieutenant, 'Do you hear that noise?'

"He replied, 'Yes. Keep still and lie down.'

"Presently Luman Place, of my company, asked if he could go and get some water. Lieutenant said, 'Go, but be very still, and hurry back.'

"He had not gone more than three hundred feet from us when we heard some one call out,—'*Halt! Halt!* you Yankee! *Surrender!* Come here, sir; come quick!'

"We immediately knew that they were rebels, and that Luman was a prisoner. My heart went *pit-a-pat,* for

then I began to realize our position, knowing there was a rebel force within a stone's throw of us, and not knowing how large it was, nor how distant our two companies were.

"Lieutenant ordered us not to fire until he gave the word, and when we did fire to immediately holler out,—'*Surrender!*' to the rebels. We remained in that position about three hours, when our two companies fell back and joined us. You can imagine how relieved we felt at their arrival."

There are many other incidents which Mr. Wooley delights to recall as he lives over again in his imagination the three years spent in the service of his country as a volunteer.

WILLIAM W. PALMER.

The subject of this sketch was born in the Town of North East, Dutchess County, N. Y., June 2, 1844, the son of Martin C. and Elsie M. (Babcock) Palmer.

He was a farmer's lad, receiving his education in the public school, and when our regiment was being organized he had just reached the military age of eighteen. He enlisted September 6, 1862, in Company D, and served with it to the close of the war, when he was mustered out with the regiment.

The fact that during his whole term of service he was never absent from the regiment, and was never absent from duty, is a worthy record, and indicates that "blood will tell." His great-grandfather, Gilbert C. Palmer, was a veteran of the Revolutionary War, his grandfather, Hughson Palmer, was a veteran of the War of 1812, while his father, Martin C. Palmer, served in the Civil

War, dying in 1892 from the effects of wounds received at Berrysville, Va.

For many years Mr. Palmer has resided at Millerton, N. Y., where he finds employment as a carpenter. Upon the organization at that place of a Grand Army Post it was through his influence that it was named the "Henry Gridley Post," in honor of our first commissioned officer to be killed in battle. For several years he has been commander of that Post.

Mr. Palmer was married in 1873 to Caroline R. Bishop, and three children have been born to them, of whom one, Elsie M., is now living, making her home with her father.

OBED WHEELER.

By Stephen G. Cook.

Obed Wheeler was born in the Town of Dover, Dutchess County, N. Y., November 15, 1841. His father, Thomas Wheeler, a prosperous farmer and cattle dealer, was born in the same town in 1814. This branch of the Wheeler family came from Connecticut about the middle of the last century, and were noted for their enterprise and thrift.

The subject of this sketch passed the years of his boyhood at the paternal home, dividing his time between the local district school, and the farm, and pleasures of the rod and gun, in the last two of which he was an acknowledged expert.

In 1858 he entered the Amenia Seminary, at Amenia, N. Y., at that time an institute of learning of considerable reputation, where he was prepared for Yale College, which he entered in 1860, and where the breaking out

of the war found him in 1861. For a time he hesitated between his patriotism and his intense desire to complete his education, but when, in 1862, President Lincoln issued the call for 300,000 more volunteers, he hesitated no longer. The organization of the 150th had taken its initial start, and he joined it at once and was appointed First Lieutenant of Company E.

He entered it almost a boy, fresh from his books, and returned with it a man with a force of character, intellectual status, and personal magnetism, that made his regimental associates not only respect, but love him. Just the date of his promotion to a captaincy I am unable to recall, and it does not much matter, because for all practical purposes he was always captain of his company.

He was in command of his company when the regiment left Baltimore in June, 1863, to join the Army of the Potomac, and was in command throughout the Gettysburg campaign, where he and the regiment received their first baptism of fire. From that time to the close of the war, in and through the battles of Gettysburg, Resaca, Dallas, Kulp's Farm, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, the March to the Sea, Savannah, Averysboro, and Bentonville, he was present and in command of his company, without losing a day by reason of sickness or from any other cause.

While a soldier he was never foolhardy, yet he possessed that true courage which prompted and sustained him in the execution of all orders from his superior officers, and to do his full duty as it was given him to understand it.

His courage was never doubted by friend or foe. He never ordered his men to do what he would not dare to

do himself, nor go where he would not dare to lead them.

A prominent trait of his character as a commanding officer of a company was his persistent efforts to provide for the general welfare of his men. Every article in the way of rations and clothing that the Quartermaster or Commissary Departments furnished must be so distributed that his company received its full and exact share, or else there was sure to be trouble in the camp, and the same paternal and watchful care over the welfare of his men during the war was continued after he and they returned to civil life.

Possessing, as he did, a bountiful supply of this world's goods, his whole-souled, generous nature would not permit him to allow any old comrade, and especially one from his own company, to suffer for the necessaries of life, and many an old soldier in New York City, and all up through the Harlem Valley, mourns his death, not only as a comrade gone, but also as a friend whose willing heart and ready hand were ever prompt to supply their needs.

At the close of the war he became again as completely the civilian as though he had never led men into "the deadly breach," heard the "rattle of musketry all along the line," or the booming of hostile cannon. And yet he never ceased to regard the years he had served as a soldier as the most important and interesting years of his life. (What old and true soldier does not?)

To the end of his existence it was his delight to gain the companionship of some one of his old comrades and recount the thrilling incidents of their army lives, during which they had shared common dangers, and when at last he realized that in the battle of life Death was

about to be proclaimed the victor, he composed himself on his couch and exclaimed: "Well, let me die like a soldier."

During his funeral services at the Murray Hill Hotel the Rev. Dr. Paxton, his lifelong and intimate friend, in eloquent words, and by way of contrast, drew word pictures of two men, of which the following is a brief summary, to wit:

"When the room was entered by one the light seemed a little dimmer, the atmosphere a little heavier; the pet dog glanced at him uneasily, and retreated to a safer distance, the children ceased their play and began to gather together their toys, while men conversed in undertones and with evident restraint. This was the non-magnetic man, the negative pole of the battery.

"But when the other entered the room he brought the sunshine with him, the air at once seemed fuller of ozone and oxygen, the pet dog bounded with delight to greet him, and children shouted their welcome, while men vied with each other in the heartiness of their salutations; and this man was Obed Wheeler."

If a thousand of his sorrowing and surviving friends were asked what they thought of him, the unvarying answer would be: "One of the best fellows that ever lived."

Immediately after the close of the war he took up his residence in New York City, where he was elected to the Stock Exchange, and where he remained a prosperous member until he died.

PERRY W. CHAPMAN.

Perry Wheeler Chapman was born in Dutchess County, N. Y., in that portion of the Town of Dover which is known as South Dover, March 27, 1841. His parents were Richard and Sarah (Wheeler) Chapman. He received his education in the public schools of his town, where he was the schoolmate and personal friend of Obed Wheeler, who also became an officer in our regiment, and even in their boyhood studies and sports they showed a taste for military life, little dreaming that they were themselves to take part in the greatest of modern war dramas.

At the early age of fifteen Mr. Chapman was engaged in assisting to build the first telegraph line which was installed in that part of the country, and after its completion he went to New York City to learn telegraphy. He soon acquired the art, and followed it for several years, part of the time in Iowa, then the border of civilization. For a year he was engaged, with his father and brother, in the restaurant business at Pawling, N. Y., but in 1861 again accepted a position as telegraph operator, this time at Dover Plains.

In 1862, when the organization of the Dutchess County Regiment was begun, Mr. Chapman, associated with Andrus Brant and Obed Wheeler, recruited men for a company, and upon its completion they were mustered in as the officers of Company E; Brant as Captain, Wheeler as First Lieutenant, and Chapman as Second Lieutenant. Captain Brant resigned December 18, 1863, when Lieutenant Wheeler was promoted to his position, and Mr. Chapman was then made First Lieutenant of the company, his commission bearing date January 16, 1864, with rank from December 18, 1863. In addition to this he

was brevetted Captain, and afterward Major, in 1865. He served to the close of the war, and was mustered out with the regiment.

April 13, 1864, Mr. Chapman was married to Ann, daughter of Charles G. and Maria (Chapman) Thomas, and six children have been born to them, as follows:

Cora Louisa, now Mrs. George A. Daniels, Frank S., who died in infancy, Gilbert Thomas, William Ross, married to Cadelia A. Burgess, Emma Dodge, now Mrs. Charles T. Schieman, and Fred Wheeler Chapman.

Mr. Chapman's service in the war was with the regiment until April, 1864, when he was sent, along with Captain Cogswell and Lieutenant Humeston, on recruiting service, with headquarters at Poughkeepsie, and it was while there that he was married. But the honeymoon was brief, for General Grant soon issued an order for all on detached service to report at once to their regiments.

After the fall of Atlanta he was detailed for a short time on the train guard, but October 6, 1864, he received an order to report to the commandant of the brigade, with forty men from the regiments of the brigade as a Pioneer Corps, of which he was placed in command. This made Lieutenant Chapman a member of General Ruger's staff, and he at once became one of the official "family" at brigade headquarters.

His duties in this new field of service were laborious and trying, but so satisfactorily were they performed that he was retained in this position until the close of the war. In recounting his experiences in this work, Mr. Chapman modestly gives a great deal of credit, for the accomplishment of the tasks assigned to him, to his faithful assistant,

Sergeant Charles E. Brewer, of Company B, who had a real genius for bridge building and the like work.

Since the war Mr. Chapman has followed various occupations, sometimes in the far West, and a portion of the time in New York. At the present time, 1906, he is engaged in business at Pawling, N. Y.

SAMUEL H. PAULDING.

Samuel H. Paulding was born January 21, 1828, in the Town of Hyde Park, Dutchess County, N. Y.

His father's name was Levi and his mother's name Hannah (Griffin) Paulding.

He received his education in the district schools near which his father resided, which he attended some nine or ten years. On leaving school he went to learn the coopering trade, or how to make barrels, casks and kegs. He followed that business from 1846 to 1862, and left it to join the 150th Regiment, in which he was enrolled September 6, 1862, and was mustered in as First Sergeant of Company F, October 11, 1862. He was promoted as Second Lieutenant of Company H April 9, 1863, and as First Lieutenant of Company F July 21, 1864, and when he was mustered out with the regiment he was in command of Company A. The records show that he came of good fighting stock. His grandfather, John Paulding, was a major in the War of 1760, known as the French and Indian War. It seems that his grandfather and General Washington became quite friendly, both being members of the Episcopal Church. Together they started a series of prayer meetings in camp, and kept up their friendship as long as they both lived.

General Washington visited him at his home in Dutchess

County, during the War of the Revolution, and he has often heard his old aunts brag of eating at the table with General Washington. His old home still goes by the name of "Paulding's Manor."

His grandfather had three sons in the Revolutionary War, and one of them was taken prisoner near Tarrytown, and he wrote some very funny things that happened while he was a prisoner. They are still treasured up in the family. The Paulding who, with Williams and Van Wart, captured Major Andre at Tarrytown was a relative of his father.

His mother's father came from Wales, and some of his relatives were soldiers in that country, and he has a crest of one of them, which he thinks it is quite an honor to possess. His grandfather Griffin also served in the Revolutionary War as Second Lieutenant in a Westchester County regiment, and he has certain knowledge that he drew a pension during the last years of his life.

After his term of service was over he went back to the coopering business, which he started for himself in the spring of 1850, and continued it until August, 1905, when his place of business was destroyed by fire, and thinking he had enjoyed business long enough to take a rest, he and his wife moved to Staatsburgh, where they are still living and enjoying themselves as chicken farmers.

On September 24, 1851, he married Mary F. Russell, daughter of Captain Isaac F. Russell, of Rhinebeck, N. Y. They have had three children, of whom two are living, John Linden, born August 23, 1856, and Charles Henry, born January 20, 1868.

JAMES H. RHYNDERS.

James H. Rhynders was born in the Town of Clinton, Dutchess County, N. Y., April 15, 1846, the son of Stephen and Jane Ann Rhynders. His education was received at the public schools, after which he followed farming for an occupation.

He enlisted at Poughkeepsie, January 21, 1864, before he was eighteen years of age. He was mustered in as a private, in Company F of our regiment, and succeeded in holding that rank until he was discharged on the 6th day of June, 1865, from a hospital in Albany, N. Y., where he had been sent in consequence of a wound in the left arm, received in North Carolina on March 21, 1865, while engaged with the enemy on the skirmish line.

After he was discharged and had fully recovered from the effects of the wound he again returned to the occupation of farming, which he still follows.

On the 6th of September, 1870, he was married to Minerva E. Pink, by whom he has two sons, both now grown to manhood.

JEREMIAH COLLINS.

"Jerry" was one of our drummer boys, and though one of the youngest members of the regiment he managed somehow to have a more varied experience and see more adventure in the course of his service than some who were older.

Born of Irish parentage, October 20, 1846, he lacked a month of being sixteen years old when he enlisted, September 15, 1862, in Company G of the Dutchess County Regiment, from the Town of Dover. His service in the

war was not by any means limited to "the pounding of the sheepskin," for drummer boys were considered available material for all sorts of service.

At one time he acted as orderly for Chaplain Bartlett when he visited some of the Southern towns. At Atlanta he was detailed to attend to the regiment's mail, and thus for a time he was attached to headquarters. Many times he was detailed to accompany the foraging expeditions which supplied the regiment with food while going from Atlanta to the Sea, and again in the two months of active campaigning in the Carolinas, from Savannah, Ga., to Raleigh, N. C. Through it all he carried the daring and reckless spirit of boyhood, with the hardihood of a man, and was mustered out with the regiment at the close of the war.

Mr. Collins was married October 25, 1868, at St. John's Church, New York, to Adelaide Ellen Francis, and the blessing invoked upon Abou Ben Adhem,—"may his tribe increase,"—has been theirs, for eleven children have been born to them, of which five are living. The eldest, Cornelius, took the degree of Bachelor of Laws at Columbia Law School. He has been a member of the New York Assembly, and at one time First Assistant Attorney-General of New York City. At present he is practicing law in New York. The other children, though not in law, are doing equally well.

Soon after the war Mr. Collins was appointed news agent on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad. In 1883 he was appointed captain in the Street Cleaning Department of New York, and three years later was advanced to a position in the Fire Department. He

is now serving as a court officer in the Supreme Court of the State of New York.

Being asked for some reminiscences of a personal nature, Mr. Collins has related many such, indicating that, owing probably to his extreme youth in the service, the experience of war stamped his memory with a greater vividness and clearness than it did with the older men. Lack of space forbids us from including all, interesting though they are.

One of these happened at Gettysburg, and at this distance of time it seems like a little comedy enacted in the midst of that great tragedy. During the progress of the battle a wagon loaded with provisions was hit by a shell, scattering the hardtack in the road. It will be recalled that most of the regiment were entirely without food during their participation in that battle, and Mr. Collins adds,—"There was a wild scramble for the hardtack, and my drumhead, having developed a hole as a result of the constant beating it had received, made an excellent receptacle for them, and I was able to get such a number in the drum before being stopped by the Provost Guard that I was quite popular among my comrades for a time."

At the battle of Resaca, "Jerry" picked up a cavalry revolver and belt, just what he had wished for, for he could carry it without its interfering with his drum. Some months later he was foraging with "Sherman's Bummers," and being suddenly confronted by a body of the enemy, this same revolver stood him in good stead, enabling him to "hold them up" until he could escape.

But upon trying to find his own command he discovered that he was cut off by the rebel cavalry. After many adventures, swimming his horse through a river at one

place, he at last succeeded in joining his comrades, and with them attacked and defeated the rebel cavalry, the horse which he rode being slightly wounded in the encounter.

Upon their return to the regiment they were received with joy, for they had been given up as lost. Colonel A. B. Smith was specially glad at their return, for it was his horse which "Jerry" had been riding that day. It appears that they were helped out of this scrape by the timely arrival of some of Kilpatrick's cavalry during the engagement, or they might not have gotten off so fortunately.

CHARLES E. HORSFALL.

Mr. Horsfall was born May 5, 1837, at Marlborough, N. Y., on the banks of the Hudson, the son of Joseph and Elizabeth Horsfall. He was educated at the public schools of Poughkeepsie, where he learned the trade of carriage maker, an employment which he has since followed, both before and after the war.

He enlisted September 27, 1862, in Company G of the 150th New York Volunteers, in which he was afterward promoted to sergeant. He followed the fortunes of the regiment, taking part in all its activities, until the close of the war, and was mustered out with it.

Mr. Horsfall has been twice married; first in 1858 to Mary E. Doughty, and two children were born to them. She died in 1867, and on September 8, 1869, he was married to Sarah A. McCullock. From this union four children were born.

Of his personal experiences in the war he recalls that he was one of the storming party that in the dense fog

of an early morning surprised and captured a portion of the rebel's picket line in front of Atlanta; a strategic point which was held until the city fell into our hands.

He recalls also the events in Georgia and the siege of Savannah,—he being a part of the detail that skirmished with the retreating foe on Argyle Island,—as well as the campaigning in the Carolinas, and the battles of Averysborough and Bentonville.

MYRON W. ROBBINS.

Mr. Robbins was born in Caton, Steuben County, N. Y., July 15, 1845, the son of James and Lydia Robbins, where he was educated in the district school until he reached the age of sixteen, when he began working at lumbering.

He was too young at the beginning of the war, but enlisted September 13, 1864, in Company G of our regiment, serving with it until the close of the war.

He was married March 5, 1868, to Emma J. Wellman, and they have three children, Adah M., Benjamin E., and Carlton A.

Since the war Mr. Robbins has spent a portion of the time in farming, but at present his residence is at Corning, N. Y., where he is a dealer in agricultural implements, etc., filling an active place in his community; so active indeed that he is too much occupied with what he is doing to send us many particulars of what he has done.

We learn, however, that for many years he has represented his town at the county seat, still holding that position, and that he has held various other town offices. Being a public-spirited citizen he has had a keen interest in the success of the Steuben Agricultural Society, of which

he is a member, being one of its executive committee and president of the society.

JOHN E. WEST.

John Edward West was born in the Town of Rockland, Sullivan County, N. Y., November 5, 1842, which at that time was a wilderness and where the wolves scratching at the door of the cabin at night made life interesting.

His parents were William Moses and Mary Ann (Losee) West.

A few months later the family removed to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., their former residence, which place he has always claimed as his residence.

In early childhood he was considered of frail constitution, and was not allowed to go to school until nearly seven years of age.

He received a common school education, and was one of the class that assisted in the organization of the original Poughkeepsie High School.

Generally, he not only kept his studies well in hand, but also kept his teachers guessing what mischief he was planning.

At the age of seventeen, tiring of school, and preferring mechanical work to the professional, he left school to work for his father in a chair factory, where he was found at the opening of the war.

It was not till September, 1862, that he could prevail upon his father to consent to his enlisting. He enlisted at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., September 19, 1862, in Company G, 150th New York State Volunteers, and was mustered into the United States Volunteer Service October 11, 1862.

He was mustered out of the service as a private, the same as he enlisted. He preferred the independence of the private to the insecure position of a "non-com." with chances of being reduced to the ranks for some dereliction of duty.

He was on the skirmish line that drove in the enemy's pickets in front of Atlanta, and came near being captured, and later when the enemy came out in force, and drove our lines back on August 22, 1864.

On leaving Atlanta in Sherman's March to the Sea, he was selected as one of the detail from Company G on the regimental forage detail.

After leaving Savannah for the march through South Carolina and North Carolina he was again detailed on the regimental forage squad. On March 19, 1865, his party found themselves surrounded at Bentonville, N. C., by about 200 of the enemy's scouts under Captain Shannon, and although there were only fifteen or sixteen in his party, they succeeded in holding the enemy at bay (after killing Captain Shannon) until succor arrived in the shape of two comrades—"Pete" Houghtaling and Theodore Burnes—who had been sent back to camp to secure additional force to guard them through the night, while they ran a grist mill; but on their return with orders to get to camp the best way they could they packed up and stole their way between the enemy's pickets, swam the river and reached camp about midnight.

He was mustered out of the service with his regiment near Washington, D. C., June 8, 1865, on account of the close of the war.

After the close of the war he took a course in a business college—then returned to work with his father, where he

remained a couple of years, going to New York and Brooklyn to sell their manufactures.

Later, he served as salesman in New York City in a furniture store, later on as salesman in a Poughkeepsie shoe store, then as a canvassing agent for county directories for several years. In November, 1875, he received the appointment of clerk in the railway mail service, which he has held over thirty years and still holds, and in which he has traveled over 1,700,000 miles, or an average of 150 miles every day of the year.

The ride alone would be sufficient to use up many men. It is his pride that during his two years and eight months in the army, and over thirty years in the railway mail service, he has never met with any serious injury, which he ascribes to the fact that he was born on Friday.

WILLIAM CONRAD WILE.

William Conrad Wile, late of Company G, 150th New York Volunteers, was born at Pleasant Valley, Dutchess County, N. Y., January 23, 1847. When he enlisted, he was fifteen years old, scant, and was the baby of the regiment—the youngest man carrying a musket. His father was the Reverend Benjamin Franklin Wile, who, for thirty-nine years, was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Pleasant Valley, and when the regiment was mustered out in Poughkeepsie in 1865, he told the boys that if any of them wanted to get married at any time to come to him and he would marry them free of charge. Quite a number of them, we are told, accepted this offer.

Young Wile's elementary education was mostly in the public schools, finished at the seminary at Cornwall, N. Y., which was conducted by E. P. Roe, the author, and at

College Hill, Poughkeepsie, which was made famous by Bisbee and Warring.

In 1870 he graduated with the degree of M. D. from the Medical Department of the University of New York. For twenty-one years he has been the editor of the *New England Medical Monthly*. Center College, Kentucky, later conferred on him the honorary degree of A. M., and later the Rutherford College, North Carolina, the degree of LL.D. He has been president of the American Medical Editors' Association, vice-president of the American Medical Association, vice-president of the Connecticut State Medical Society, twice president of the Fairfield County (Conn.) Medical Society, and also president once of the Danbury Medical Society. Is now consulting surgeon to the Danbury (Conn.) Hospital. He has been medical director three times of the Department of Connecticut, Grand Army of the Republic, and was elected surgeon-general of that organization a few years ago in Washington.

His life has been an extremely busy one, and he modestly asserts that he has prospered beyond his merits. He is prominent in Masonry, being a Knight Templar, Mystic Shriner, and Scottish Rite of the 32d Degree.

His mother was Betty Wile, a woman very active in the work of the church with which her husband was connected.

He enlisted in 1862 at the time the regiment was mustered in at Poughkeepsie. He went in as a private, and came out as a private. His history is very simple—one of a boy trying to do his duty as well as he knew how. He was stricken with typho-malarial fever on the Rappahannock river, shortly after the battle of Gettysburg, and

transferred to Fairfax Seminary Hospital, where he remained until convalescent, and thence transferred to the Convalescent Camp at Alexandria, Va. Full recovery to health finds him again with the regiment, with which he went with Sherman to the Sea. History does not record that he shirked his duty any more than the other boys; that he was not a chronic knocker, and only kicked when patience was exhausted. That he was obedient and dutiful, records pretty fully show. That he was not promoted was due to the fact that he was nothing but a kid from the start to finish. On the battlefield he did not play hookey unless he got a real good chance. He could ram the cartridges down into his old Springfield rifle until the bore got choked. In short, his life was that of the ordinary soldier trying to do his duty.

At the close of the war he was mustered out with the regiment, and then commenced the study of medicine, subsequently practicing his profession up to ten years ago, when natural infirmities shut him out. In 1871 he was married to Eliza Scott Garrison, of New York, who bore him one child, Alice Buckley Wile. His wife died in 1881, and in 1887 he married Hattie Adele Loomis, of New Haven, Conn.

Dr. Wile, at this writing, is sixty years old.

GEORGE H. WILLIAMS.

George H. Williams was born September 16, 1844, at Chestnut Ridge, Dutchess County, N. Y. His father was Gerome Williams; his mother was Catherine, whose name before her marriage was Catherine Emigh.

He lived at his birthplace until April 1, 1860, when, with his father's family, he moved to Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,

which has been his place of residence ever since. He attended the schools in his native place, then took a course at Eastman College in Poughkeepsie, after which he began to prepare himself for entering Yale College, but September 22, 1862, he enlisted in Company G, 150th Regiment, New York State Volunteers, and served with it until the end of the war, when he was mustered out with the regiment. He was a Corporal at first, but was later promoted to Sergeant of his company, and held that position when discharged in June, 1865.

He was at the battles of Gettysburg and Resaca, and on the March to the Sea, and in the Carolina campaign of Sherman's army, and participated in the Grand Review at Washington at the close of the war. He was wounded in the right arm at Dallas, Ga., and again slightly wounded near Golgotha, Ga.

After his return he studied law in his father's office at Poughkeepsie, and was admitted to the bar in that city May 18, 1866, and has ever since practiced there. He was city chamberlain of his city in 1875 and 1876, and deputy collector of U. S. Internal Revenue during most parts of President Cleveland's two administrations.

After his return from service with the Dutchess County Regiment he joined the 21st Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., and held various offices, and when the regiment was mustered out, was its Lieutenant-Colonel.

He is a member of Poughkeepsie Lodge, No. 266, F. & A. M., King Solomon's Council, No. 31, R. & S. M., Poughkeepsie Commandery No. 43, K. T., and Mecca Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He is a past chancellor of Armor Lodge, No. 107, K. of P., and past

commander of D. B. Sleight Post, No. 331, G. A. R. He is also a governor of the Dutchess Club.

He is and has been secretary of the Veteran Association of the 150th Regiment from its formation, and secretary of its Officers' Association since October 11, 1886.

PLATTE MARVIN THORNE.

By Mary E. Thorne.

My brother, the late Platte M. Thorne, was born in the Town of Pleasant Valley, Dutchess County, N. Y., May 11, 1837, and was the son of Edgar and Eliza Ann (Smith) Thorne.

During his infancy the family removed to a farm in the same county, near what is now known as Van Wagner's Station, and there his boyhood was spent, and there, in the district school, he laid the foundation of his education. Later he attended the Dutchess County Academy at Poughkeepsie, then and for many years conducted by Prof. William McGeorge.

After his school life was completed he went to New York City, where he found employment in a book store, but when, in 1855, his father was elected surrogate of Dutchess County, with his office at Poughkeepsie, Platte became a clerk in that office. At the expiration of his father's term, Platte returned to New York, where he this time went into business for himself.

But when, in the summer of 1862, steps were being taken to organize the 150th New York Volunteers, he disposed of his business and made arrangements to enter the service. He was enrolled September 27, 1862, as Captain of Company H, of that regiment, a company

which had been recruited for him by Mr. Edward Crummey.

His service was not continuous with it, for a portion of the time he was a member of General Slocum's staff, a position which made necessary his absence from his own command. He was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel, and May 26, 1865, was appointed Assistant Inspector-General of the Army of Georgia, serving in that capacity until he was mustered out with the regiment, June 8, 1865.

Soon after the disbandment of the 150th he accepted a commission in the regular army, where he rose to the rank of captain. On December 14, 1892, while stationed at Detroit, Mich., he had a fall which resulted in a broken hip; an injury from which he never fully recovered. He afterward served for a time in a recruiting office in Albany, N. Y., but in March, 1896, retired from the service. He died at Rochester, N. Y., March 16, 1897.

Platte M. Thorne was married in June, 1869, to Susan Nickerson, and six children have been born to them, as follows:

Roberta, born at Fort Totten, Dak., April 13, 1870, now the wife of Captain Thomas N. Moody of the 20th U. S. Infantry; Percy, born at Fort Sully, Dak., June 4, 1871; Marvin, born at Fort Sully, Dak., September 20, 1872; Norna, born at Fort McKavett, Tex., November 2, 1880; Roslin, born at Fort Lyon, Colo., December 4, 1882, and Gordon, born at Fort Lyon, Colo., March 7, 1884.

Platte M. Thorne is survived by his wife and all of his children.

JAMES BANKS.

James Banks was an English boy, being born October 2, 1839, in Bradford, Yorkshire, England; the son of William and Ellen Banks. He received his education at the day school, and at the Mechanic's Institute in the evenings, until the age of seventeen, when, in 1856, he emigrated to the United States.

On arriving in New York he went first to Glenham, in Dutchess County, and through the aid of Mr. Stern, manager of the factory, he bound himself as an apprentice to the firm of Leonard & Clark, builders of lathes and planers, in Moodna, Orange County, N. Y. In the winter of 1859 he came to Newburgh, N. Y., where he was employed by Mr. Corwin.

While there employed a position in Mexico was offered to him, as machinist and engineer for the Valle Cillo Silver Mining Company, and having accepted it he left New York in June, 1860, for the mines, where he remained two years.

He returned to this country in 1862, just in time to meet and absorb the spirit of patriotism which was sweeping over the North then, and at New York enlisted, September 5, 1862, in the 145th New York Volunteers, Colonel William Allen commanding the regiment. In this regiment he took an active part in the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, being a corporal in Company D.

In January, 1864, the remainder of the 145th was disbanded, and he was transferred to the 150th New York Volunteers, becoming a corporal in Company H, in which he served until the close of the war, being mustered out with the regiment.

After the war he again followed his trade as a machinist, and in that capacity he has worked for some of the most prominent tool and engine builders in Newburgh, N. Y., Newark, N. J., and Philadelphia, Pa. Of late years he has been employed by the government at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Mr. Banks was married at Newburgh, N. Y., in 1866, to Mary L. Clearwater, and five children have been born to them.

HUBBARD F. ROBERTS.

Hubbard Fowler Roberts was born in the Town of Union Vale, Dutchess County, N. Y., October 15, 1837. His father, the Rev. Philetus Roberts, was a clergyman of the "Christian" denomination, and well known throughout Dutchess and Columbia Counties. His mother was Maria Fowler, daughter of Hubbard and Christina (Miller) Fowler, also of Union Vale.

Mr. Roberts' early education was received in the district schools of this county, and he afterward attended Starking Seminary, in Yates County, N. Y., completing his studies at Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio. Previous to the Civil War he was employed as clerk in stores at Stanfordville and Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and after his marriage he engaged in farming.

He enlisted September 8, 1862, as a private in Company H, of our regiment, and was mustered into the United States service with it. When the regimental band was formed he was detailed as Drum Major, or "Principal Musician," as the official title was, and served in that capacity throughout the entire service of the regiment. While the regiment was in Baltimore that first winter he

was offered a commission as Second Lieutenant of his company, but declined in favor of John Fitzpatrick, the First Sergeant of the company.

He was discharged from the service with the regiment at the close of the war, and since then has been principally engaged in railroad and express business.

In 1858 Mr. Roberts was married to Emma Josephine Arnold, daughter of Archibald H. R. and Catherine M. E. Arnold, of Stanford, Dutchess County, N. Y. She died in 1889, and in 1893 he married Emily Hill McCoull, daughter of David and Emily McCoull, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. By the first marriage there were three children: Edward Arnold, Charles Lent, and Herbert Francis Roberts, of whom the last named is the only one now living.

DAVID B. SLEIGHT.

By John I. Platt.

David B. Sleight was born May 1, 1838, of a prominent family, being the son of Peter R. and Catharine (Barnes) Sleight, of Lagrange, Dutchess County, N. Y.

He entered the regiment October 6, 1862, being mustered on that date as Second Lieutenant of Company I. In 1863 he was promoted to First Lieutenant, with rank to date from November 25th of that year. During Sherman's campaigns of 1864 and 1865, from Chattanooga and Atlanta to the Sea and through the Carolinas, he commanded his company. He was killed in battle near Averysborough, N. C., March 16, 1865, in almost the very last conflict of the war.

He was a young man whose connections, whose per-

sonal qualities and whose prospects gave unusual promise of a happy and useful life. In the sermon preached at his funeral, when his body had been brought home after the war, Rev. Sumner Mandeville said of him:

"Few have fallen in this bloody strife so endeared to the hearts of friends, so beloved by all who knew him. He was one of the few whose characters are so lovely, whose ways are so winning that they are universally loved and esteemed. There is here and there one such respecting whom no amount of eulogy seems misplaced. They seem to be examples to the world of those excellencies of which human nature by the grace of God is capable, and all feel their death to be a public calamity."

This was entirely true, for Lieutenant Sleight was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him before he went into the military service of his country, and his death was a shock to the whole community in which he had lived.

He was active in seconding the effort to raise a regiment in Dutchess County, and the company to which he was attached was made up largely of his neighbors and fellow-citizens, nearly every member of it being personally acquainted with its officers. His record is a part of that of the regiment, for he was with it during its entire fighting career. When it was supposed that all danger was practically over and he and his associates were about to march home, when his friends and relatives were counting the days ere he should be with them again, he was suddenly stricken down.

During nearly two years of almost constant fighting and marching he had not received the slightest wound. The fight at Averysborough was the very last one in which

his regiment was engaged, and one of the very last bullets that was fired struck him, causing almost immediate death. He calmly gave a few directions in regard to his effects, and died while being borne from the field by his men.

The high regard in which he was held by his friends and associates in the regiment was well expressed in a series of resolutions adopted at a meeting of the officers of the regiment which was held soon after his death at Goldsborough, N. C. Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. Smith was chairman of that meeting, while Captain Obed Wheeler was its secretary. Captain William R. Woodin was chairman of the committee appointed to draft the resolutions, which were unanimously accepted by the meeting.

All who came in contact with Lieutenant Sleight recognized that he was a brave man and a good officer, representing in a worthy manner in his own personality those qualities of the race which count for elevation of character and a betterment of the world, and though he never made a public profession of religion, yet those that were nearest to him felt the influence of his sincere Christian character.

JOSIAH H. BUDD.

Josiah H. Budd was born September 11, 1842, the son of William H. and Ellen M. (Rogers) Budd. He was born in the Town of North East, in Dutchess County, N. Y., so very near the border of Connecticut that he narrowly escaped being a Yankee. From there the family removed to Manchester in the same county, and finally to Poughkeepsie; he receiving his education in the public schools of those towns.

He seems to have come of a military stock, his grandfather having been a soldier in the Mexican War, and his father's only brother a soldier in our regular army, though the latter died just as the Civil War broke out. Mr. Budd was in Poughkeepsie when the Dutchess County Regiment was organized, and enlisted September 6, 1862, in Company I.

He served with the regiment until the action at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864, when he was one of seventy-five men who volunteered for a hazardous task, and they being placed under command of Captain Scofield went into action. In the engagement which followed Mr. Budd was cut off from the rest of the company, but, shooting the rebel color-bearer at close range, he ran to a wooded ravine, under cover of which he finally escaped to our own line again. But he was not unscathed, for a shot struck his rifle, shattering the stock and lock, and soon afterward another bullet plowed through his left leg. Though crippled he finally managed to join his company, where he had been reported as having been taken prisoner.

He was sent back to the hospitals, first at Chattanooga and then at Nashville, but did not recover in time to join the regiment on its subsequent campaigns. He was finally mustered out at Albany, N. Y., June 12, 1865.

Since the war Mr. Budd has taken a course in Eastman's Business College at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., after which he followed clerking for a time, but eventually entered the grocery business. In 1877 he was married to Gertrude E. Standford, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., daughter of Thomas and Ann E. (West) Standford, and four sons have been born to them: Fred R., married to

Mabel DeVoe, Frank S., married to Mary E. Stengel, Harvey W., and Warren H.

Mrs. Budd's father was also a soldier in the Civil War. At the present time, 1906, Mr. and Mrs. Budd, with their two unmarried sons, reside at Matteawan, N. Y.

PLATT C. CURTISS.

The subject of this sketch was born in the Town of Stanford, Dutchess County, N. Y., December 4, 1836, of good patriotic stock, his father being a veteran of the War of 1812, and both his grandfathers having served with honor in the War of Independence, 1776-1783.

Platt C. Curtiss attended the district schools, and also several terms at the Amenia Seminary, in Amenia, N. Y., and previous to the war he was engaged in farming. Enlisting in our regiment September 19, 1862, in Company I, as a private, and mustered into the United States service with the regiment, he was promoted to Corporal, and subsequently to Sergeant.

He was wounded in the head at the battle of Kolb's Farm, near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 22, 1864, and was in the hospital at Jeffersonville, Ind., nearly four months, returning to his regiment in time to follow the fortunes of Sherman's army in that memorably triumphant march, "from Atlanta to the Sea." He has always regarded that grand strategic movement as one of the greatest events of the whole war, and the one that did the most toward breaking the backbone of the Confederacy, often saying that he was proud of the fact that he was one of the men that participated in that famous march.

The twenty miles between Kenesaw Mountain and Atlanta, Ga., are the only ones that were not marched by him, he being absent in the hospital, disabled by his wound, at that time. He was mustered out with the regiment, and his complete diary, kept during the war, has been of more use to the editors of this history than any other reference book in completing the story of the Dutchess County Regiment, and more than all other reference books combined.

Since the close of the war Mr. Curtiss has been continuously engaged in the trucking business in New York City. January 4, 1868, he was married to Josephene Field, who died January 11, 1906. He has four children, Josephine L., Lotta A., LeRoy F., and Harold C.

Mr. Curtiss looks forward with pleasure to the annual reunion of the survivors of his regiment, and is proud to meet his comrades in arms, yet realizing that there is a profound depth of pathos in the fact that in the course of natural events these reunions will soon cease, and the last survivor will soon have been "mustered out."

EDWARD L. FLORENCE.

Edward L. Florence was born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., April 8, 1842, the son of G. W. and Caroline H. (Smith) Florence. He received his education at the public schools of Washington and Union Vale, in the same county, his father having removed to those towns.

He enlisted August 30, 1862, in a company which was never completed, and for that reason was transferred to Company I of the 150th New York Volunteers, in which company he served as private and corporal until the close of the war, being mustered out of the service June 20,

1865, at Albany, N. Y. The experience of Mr. Florence in the war was for the most part the experience of the regiment, for he was in all of its battles except that of New Hope Church, at which time he was confined by sickness in the hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Just before he enlisted he was married to Mary J. Kown, of Lansingburg, N. Y., and six children have been born to them: Frederick, George, Frank, William, Anna Caroline, and Chester E. The eldest of these, Frederick, died in childhood, but the others are living.

CHARLES H. SMITH.

The subject of this sketch was born January 22, 1835, in the Town of Washington, Dutchess County, N. Y., the son of Joseph and Susan (Marshall) Smith. After completing his education at the district schools of that town he followed the occupation of farming.

The romantic ardor of patriotism which played such a large part in the organization of the Dutchess County Regiment, was well illustrated in Mr. Smith's case. September 5, 1862, while plowing in the field, he was accosted by two friends, Seneca Humeston and Gilbert Seaman, who told him they were about to enlist, and asked him to join them. Like Cincinnatus of the Roman Republic, and Israel Putnam of a later Republic, Mr. Smith left his plow standing in the furrow and responded to his country's call. The party of three was soon joined by two more friends, George Sackett and Platt C. Curtiss, and the five drove together to Poughkeepsie, where, on the day following, they enlisted in Company I of our regiment.

Mr. Smith was immediately made a corporal in the company, and afterwards promoted, first, January 18,

1863, to Sergeant, and January 1, 1864, to First Sergeant, and May 12, 1865, to Second Lieutenant, with rank from April 1, 1865.

His record of service in the war is bound up in the record of the regiment, for he was a part of it, and was with it from the march down Main street, Poughkeepsie, in 1862 to the return march up the same street in 1865. That his service was faithful and efficient is evidenced by his successive promotions.

Soon after the war he went to New York City, at first engaging in the grocery business, which he followed until 1870, since which time he has been engaged in teaming.

In 1866 Mr. Smith returned to his native town in search of a wife, and in April of that year was married to Elizabeth T., daughter of Jeremiah and Hannah Sherman. They have one son, Luman W. Smith.

ISAAC T. SWEEZEY.

Isaac T. Sweezey was born in Newtown, Queens County, N. Y., April 18, 1845. He was the son of John and Sally Ann (Titus) Sweezey. In 1853 the family moved to Dutchess County, settling on a farm in the Town of Washington, and here our comrade grew to manhood, or rather to his later boyhood, for he was but a boy when he enlisted.

His education was received at the public schools, being completed at the Nine Partners Boarding School, and at the age of seventeen, August 30, 1862, he enlisted in the Dutchess County Regiment and was mustered in as Corporal in Company I.

Until December 13, 1864, he was with his company, sharing in all of its marches and battles, but on that date,

while skirmishing with the enemy in front of Savannah, he was shot through the left thigh, and the wound proved so severe that amputation was resorted to in order to save his life.

Though incapacitated by the loss of his limb from further activity in the field, his gallant service was recognized by his being promoted to Sergeant, and he was afterward brevetted First Lieutenant. He was finally discharged from the service at the Ira Harris General Hospital at Albany, N. Y., July 20, 1865.

After his discharge he entered the business college of Bryant & Stratton at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and after a brief course received an appointment to a clerkship in the New York Custom House. At present he is chief clerk of the second division in the collector's office. He has been continuously in the customs service for over forty years.

February 16, 1869, Mr. Sweezey was married to Mary E. Pinkham, of La Grange, N. Y., and two children have been born to them: Edwin C., now a civil engineer in Brooklyn, N. Y., and Robert C., who is practicing law in New York City.

LANDON OSTROM.

Landon Ostrom was born January 12, 1838, at Rhinebeck, N. Y., the son of John G. Ostrom, from which place he enlisted September 5, 1862, in Company K of the Dutchess County Regiment, serving to the close of the war, when he was mustered out with the regiment. He was mustered in as First Sergeant of his company, and September 16, 1864, was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Company F, with rank to date from July 30th

of that year, vice Samuel H. Paulding promoted, and it speaks well for his ability and faithfulness that he was deemed worthy to be promoted to the position of commissioned officer.

Soon after his discharge he went to San Francisco, Cal., a part of the company which accompanied General Halleck at that time. After three months' stay there he returned to Rhinebeck. He is a carriage maker, a trade which he still works at.

In January, 1868, Mr. Landon was married to Annie Baker, and ten children have been born to them, of whom five are now living, Mrs. Ostrom also having died. Two of his sons were in the late Spanish-American War, and one of them was wounded at one of the very first battles. Both of them were honorably discharged at the close of the war, and one of them has since enlisted in the navy.

STEPHEN R. TATOR.

Mr. Tator was born in the Town of Rhinebeck, Dutchess County, N. Y., March 29, 1839, the son of Edward and Margaret A. Tator. He received his education in the public schools, after which he learned the mason's trade. He has not been a "rolling stone," but has steadfastly applied himself to the work nearest at hand to be done, having been, with the exception of the time spent in the army, a life-long resident of his native town.

He enlisted September 9, 1862, in Company K of the 150th New York Volunteers, was mustered into the United States service with the regiment, served with it continuously until the close of the war, and was mustered out with it June 8, 1865. He also had a younger brother,

Frank, who served in Company C of the 128th New York Volunteers. After the war he again took up his trade and has followed it ever since.

Mr. Tator is married, and seven children, three sons and four daughters, have been born to him, of whom five survive. Margaret is now Mrs. C. O. Emory, and Dora A. is Mrs. W. T. Jones. Of the three sons, William H. and Stephen A. are following the vocation of masons, while Charles S. is a Presbyterian clergyman. The latter served in the Spanish-American War.

Speaking of himself as a mason, Mr. Tator says: "Once during the war did I take up a trowel for the sake of construction in the midst of war's destruction, and that was at Atlanta, Ga. I say 'trowel,' but it was a piece of board whittled into shape. The job was a chimney for the Colonel's 'shack.' This crude piece of work might aptly be called the beginning of the South's 'material reconstruction.'"

Once during his service he was under arrest for refusing—on principle—to carry whiskey for the company commander, but later he was released and his action sustained by the commander of the regiment.

Though somewhat broken in health by the hardships of his army life, yet he does not regret having obeyed the patriotic impulse which led him to enlist. He recalls the conflict at Gettysburg as well as the ghastly scenes after the close of the battle, where he assisted in burying the dead, as well as many other tragic scenes, but like most old soldiers, after the passing of nearly half a century he is more fond of relating the humorous incidents of the war.

BENJAMIN STAGG BROAS.

By Catharine Titus Broas.

The subject of this sketch was born in the City of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., September 21, 1837, the son of William and Catharine (Field) Broas.

His primary education was received in private schools, and later he attended the school for young men on College Hill,—as it was then and is still called,—in Poughkeepsie. This school was afterward discontinued, and the property with its beautiful surroundings has since been presented to the city for a park by Smith Brothers, a prominent business firm of the town.

Mr. Broas' business before the war was that of a dry goods merchant, but when, August 21, 1862, an appeal for a Dutchess County Regiment was published in the *Poughkeepsie Eagle,* he was one of fifteen patriotic young men who at once gave in their names to Governor Morgan's War Committee, with the request that they be permitted to recruit volunteers and enter the service. His proffered services were accepted, and he was mustered into the regiment as Captain of Company I.

Captain Broas passed unscathed through the battle of Gettysburg, but the hardships of that and the Virginia campaign bore heavily on him, bringing on a sickness which finally caused his discharge for disability, at Tullahoma, Tenn., November 25, 1863.

After a time he again engaged in mercantile pursuits, and later became a broker. He was married, April 19, 1859, to Catharine Titus, of Washington, Dutchess County, N. Y., and one child, Mary Titus Broas, was born to them. She was married in 1887 to Rupert B. Thomas, now residing in Flushing, N. Y., and they have

four children: Rupert B., Gerald P., Katharine R., and Ina M.

Captain Broas died September 22, 1896, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

HENRY PEARCE.

By Stephen G. Cook, M. D.

Henry Pearce was born in the Town of Pawling, N. Y., November 1, 1833. He received his education, first at the public schools of Pawling, and later at the Michigan University at Ann Arbor, Mich., from which he graduated with the degree of M. D. in 1857. He practiced medicine two years in Pennsylvania, and then returned to his native town, where he met with good success in the practice of his chosen profession.

Upon the organization of the Dutchess County Regiment in the autumn of 1862 he joined it, being mustered in as Assistant Surgeon. Once we were a part of the Army of the Potomac it did not take the Medical Department of the 12th Corps long to ascertain that he was a very skillful surgeon, and at Gettysburg he was placed in charge of one of the operating tables at the Field Hospital, with the customary number of assistants, some of whom outranked him. This was a great honor, as such detail is usually given only to those of full rank.

In the autumn of 1863, after crossing the Cumberland Mountains as the regiment was *en route* towards Lookout Mountain, and while crossing a small stream, his horse fell, injuring his right knee so badly that he had to be sent back on the cars to Tullahoma, Tenn. From this injury he never recovered.

After remaining under treatment a few months he was detailed to a military hospital at Albany, N. Y., where he remained until April 7, 1864, when he was discharged for disability, though he remained there in some capacity until several months after the close of the war. He then returned to Pawling and resumed the practice of his profession, which he continued until within a few months of his death.

For many years of this time he was the chief consulting physician and operating surgeon for Eastern Dutchess County and the Harlem Valley.

Becoming satisfied that his knee would never be better, and that it would be a continual source of danger to his life, he gathered at his residence a few of the most noted surgeons of Dutchess County (of which Dr. Campbell was one), for the purpose of having his leg amputated. After a consultation it was a question with them whether the disease of the knee could not be cured. They expressed this opinion to him, when he made this characteristic reply:

"Gentlemen, I did not send for you for the purpose of devising means to save my leg, but to *amputate* it and relieve me of my suffering. I know more about that leg than you do. Take it off."

The leg was amputated, but this did not relieve him. A neuralgic affection developed in the severed nerve, which gave severe pain, seemingly located in the heel of the amputated foot, and this made the remainder of his life miserable, requiring the strongest narcotics to hold it in check. To the non-professional reader the location of this pain may seem ridiculous, but similar phenomena have been well attested in many cases.

At the first reunion after the death of Dr. Campbell,

when several had expressed their lament at his loss, Dr. Pearce was called upon, which call became so pronounced that he had to respond. He arose finally and said: "I don't know why you should call on me, for you all know very well what I thought of Dr. Campbell,"—and then took his seat.

Some accounted Dr. Pearce to be cynical in disposition, for he was blunt of speech and captious in his opinions, despising cant and hypocrisy wherever they were found, but those who knew him most intimately learned that beneath his rough address he was warm of heart and true as steel.

He was married three times, first to Sarah Hall, second to Augusta M. Stark, and third to Julia E. Travis, but his only surviving child is George S. Pearce, M. D., the son of his second wife.

WILLIAM R. WOODIN.

By George H. Williams.

William R. Woodin was born at Pine Plains, N. Y., June 26, 1839. He went to school at the old Dutchess County Academy, and then to Trinity College at Hartford, Conn., where he graduated, and then after studying law in the Albany Law School came to Poughkeepsie to enter upon his practice. But before getting settled as a lawyer he entered upon, and went through an experience on a more stirring field that was the most important of his life. He heard the call for men to defend the Union, and when it was determined to raise a Dutchess County Regiment, he enlisted himself, and went into the business of raising recruits with such energy and success that upon the organization of the 150th Regiment he was placed at the head of Company D and went to the front.

The privations of the camp, the toils of the march, and the perils of the battle could not break nor change his buoyant temperament. From the departure of the regiment till its return again, he took up most faithfully, and performed the task of keeping himself and his comrades in touch with the people at home, by writing a series of letters to the *Eagle*. There was hardly a week without one and they were often more frequent. They were always sprightly, spirited, full of wit and humor, and with never a dull or a despairing line. Probably no series of articles ever published in this county were read with such absorbing interest, for they told in the most graphic style how the boys at the front fared, what they were doing, how they felt, what they had to undergo, their trials, their triumphs and their hopes.

It was no wonder that when he returned he was received with acclaim and accorded a high place in the favor and esteem of his neighbors. He was in request as a political speaker, and delighted many an audience and many a social circle with his reminiscences and his wit. But he aspired only to success in his chosen profession, and asked for no office but that of district attorney, to which he was twice elected, serving with ability and success for six years, and afterwards as city attorney. He was a Republican, a leader among men of his party, and there was probably no other member of the bar whose voice was more frequently heard in public or with more satisfaction to those who heard him.

He died May 29, 1903, mourned for by all who knew him, leaving a widow and two daughters, the Misses Mary and Dorothy.

CHAPTER XXI.

By Joseph H. Cogswell.

ROSTER OF REGIMENT.

EXPLANATION OF THE ROSTER.

In order to abbreviate the Roster and still give all the material facts of every soldier's record, it will be understood that after each name follows age, date of enlistment, residence and rank, but "private" is understood when no rank is mentioned.

Unless otherwise stated, each soldier mustered in and out with the rank of "private."

Companies A and B were mustered into the United States service for three years at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Friday, October 10, 1862, and the other eight companies and field and staff, Saturday October 11, 1862, for same period. Those who were mustered in at other times will be specifically stated.

On December 9, 1863, the 145th New York Volunteers was broken up and its enlisted men, in part, were transferred to the 150th New York Volunteers, but not reaching us till January 4, 1864. A reference mark thus, (Z) indicates that they joined us at that time. Unless stated otherwise they originally mustered into the United

States service for three years, September 11, 1862, at Staten Island, N. Y.

If a (*) follows a name it means "mustered out with regiment June 8, 1865, near Washington, D. C." Where the muster-out was otherwise the facts will be given.

Soldiers marked (X) were transferred to the 60th New York Volunteers, June 8, 1865, to serve out term of enlistment.

Abbreviations: "V. R. C." Veteran Reserve Corps.
"D. F. D." Discharged for disability.

The Roster is divided into sixteen parts, as follows:

1. Field and Staff.
2. Co. A. Captain Cogswell.
3. Co. B. " McConnell.
4. Co. C. " Gildersleeve.
5. Co. D. " Woodin.
6. Co. E. " Brant.
7. Co. F. " Green.
8. Co. G. " Wickes.
9. Co. H. " Thorne.
10. Co. I. " Broas.
11. Co. K. " Scofield.
12. List of officers with rank at entry and close of service, arranged alphabetically.
13. List of officers promoted or appointed, in rotation after original muster-in.
14. Peculiarities of official service and fatalities.
15. Fatal casualties; killed and died of wounds, arranged by companies.
16. Deaths from disease in field or hospital, arranged by companies.

No. 1.

FIELD AND STAFF.

MUSTERED INTO THE UNITED STATES SERVICE,
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1862,
AT CAMP DUTCHESS, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.,
To serve three years.
With changes to muster-out.

Colonels.

Ketcham, John Henry.—Age, 30 years. Enrolled October 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Colonel, October 11, 1862; wounded in action, December 20, 1864, near Savannah, Ga.; discharged, March 2, 1865.

Commissioned Colonel, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 9, 1862, original. Brevet Brigadier-General, U. S. Volunteers, January 12, 1865, and Brevet Major-General of U. S. Volunteers, March 13, 1865.

Smith, Alfred B.—March 24, 1865. See Majors and Lieutenant-Colonels.*

Lieutenant-Colonels.

Bartlett, Charles G.—Captain, Twelfth U. S. Infantry; mustered in as Lieutenant-Colonel, September 29, 1862; discharged, December 31, 1864, for promotion to Colonel, One Hundred and Nineteenth Infantry, U. S. Colored Troops, and Inspector-General, Department of the Ohio; prior service as Sergeant, Co. F., Seventh New York Militia, and Captain, Fifth New York Volunteer Infantry.

Commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 29, 1862, original.

Smith, Alfred B.—November 30, 1864. See Majors and Colonels.

Cogswell, Joseph H.—April 22, 1865. Brevet Colonel N. Y. Volunteers. See Captain Co. A and Major.*

Majors.

Smith, Alfred Baker.—Age, 36 years. Enrolled September 24, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Major, October 11, 1862; as Lieutenant-Colonel, January 1, 1865; as Colonel, April 24, 1865.

Commissioned Major, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 9, 1862, original; Lieutenant-Colonel, November 30, 1864, with rank from September 6, 1864, vice C. G. Bartlett promoted Inspector-General, U. S. A.; Colonel, April 12, 1865, with rank from March 2, 1865, vice J. H. Ketcham resigned.

Commissioned Brevet Brigadier-General U. S. Volunteers.

Cogswell, Joseph H.—September 6, 1864. See Captain Co. A, Majors and Lieutenant-Colonels.

Gildersleeve, Henry A.—March 2, 1865. See Captain Co. C.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel U. S. Volunteers.

Adjutants.

Thompson, William.—Age, 22 years. Enrolled August 30, 1862, at Albany, to serve three years; mustered in as First Lieutenant and Adjutant, September 1, 1862; discharged for disability, August 6, 1863.

Commissioned First Lieutenant and Adjutant, November 3, 1862, with rank from August 30, 1862, original.

Cruger, Stephen Van Rensselaer.—September 21, 1863. See First Lieutenant Co. F, and Captain Co. A.

Van Keuren, William S.—November 14, 1864. See First Lieutenant Co. H, and Captain Co. C.

Roberts, Cyrus S.—March 2, 1865, not mustered. See First Lieutenant Co. K.

Bartlett, William H.—"Acting," not mustered. See Second Lieutenant Co. A.

Quartermasters.

Gaylord, George R.—Age, 46 years. Enrolled August 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, September 1, 1862; discharged, March 9, 1863. Brevet Captain U. S. Volunteers.

Commissioned First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, November 3, 1862, with rank from August 29, 1862, original.

Smith, Henry C.—Age, 33 years. Enlisted September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. H, September 13, 1862; promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant, October 10, 1862; mustered in as First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, April 1, 1863.*

Commissioned First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, May 17, 1863, with rank from April 1, 1863, vice G. R. Gaylord resigned. Brevet Captain N. Y. Volunteers and U. S. Volunteers.

Surgeon.

Campbell, Cornelius N.—Age, 37 years. Enrolled at Albany, to serve three years, and mustered in as Surgeon, August 29, 1862.*

Commissioned Surgeon, November 3, 1862, with rank from August 29, 1862, original.

Assistant Surgeons.

Cook, Stephen G.—Age, 31 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Assistant Surgeon, September 12, 1862; discharged for disability, October 19, 1864.

Commissioned Assistant Surgeon, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 12, 1862, original; re-commissioned, declined assistant surgeon, December 20, 1864, with rank from December 17, 1864, vice H. Pearce resigned.

Pearce, Henry.—Age, 29 years. Enrolled October 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Assistant Surgeon, October 11, 1862; discharged for disability, April 7, 1864.

Commissioned Assistant Surgeon, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 6, 1862, original.

Hamill, Alexander.—Age, 21 years. Enrolled at Goldsborough, N. C., to serve three years, and mustered in as Assistant Surgeon, March 26, 1865.*

Commissioned Assistant Surgeon, January 31, 1865, with rank from January 30, 1865, vice S. G. Cook resigned.

Chaplains.

Vassar, Thomas Edwin.—Age, 27 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Chaplain, October 11, 1862; discharged for disability, August 6, 1863.

Commissioned Chaplain, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 11, 1862, original.

Bartlett, Edward O.—Age, 30 years. Enrolled October 20, 1863, at Tullahoma, Tenn., to serve three years; mustered in as Chaplain, November 20, 1863.*

Commissioned Chaplain, November 13, 1863, with rank from October 20, 1863, vice T. E. Vassar resigned.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant-Majors.

Roberts, Cyrus S.—October 11, 1862. See Co. K and Co. A.

Wattles, William.—February 13, 1863. See Co. A.

Van Keuren, Benjamin.—March 31, 1865. Promoted Second Lieutenant, Co. K, April 1, 1865. See Co. C.

Quartermaster Sergeants.

Smith, Henry C.—October 10, 1862. See Quartermasters.

Case, John M.—Age, 30 years. Enrolled September 6, 1862, at Dover, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. E, October 11, 1862; promoted Commissary Sergeant, October 20, 1862, Quartermaster Sergeant, April 1, 1863.*

Commissioned Brevet Second Lieutenant.

Commissary Sergeants.

Case, John M.—October 20, 1862. See Quartermaster Sergeants.

Weeks, Chauncey A.—Age, 22 years. August 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Commissary Sergeant, November 1, 1863.*

Hospital Steward.

Gildersleeve, Frank.—Age, 19 years. Enlisted September 1, 1862, at Clinton, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. C, September 6, 1862, and promoted Hospital Steward, same date.*

Principal Musician.

Roberts, Hubbard F.—Age, 24 years. Enlisted September 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Principal Musician, October 11, 1862.*

No. 2.

COMPANY A.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Friday, October 10, 1862.

Captains.

Cogswell, Joseph H.—Age, 34 years. Enrolled September 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Captain, Co. A, September 10, 1862; as Major, January 1, 1865; as Lieutenant-Colonel, April 24, 1865.

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 8, 1862, original; Major, November 30, 1864, with rank from September 6, 1864, vice A. B. Smith promoted; Lieutenant-Colonel, April 22, 1865, with rank from March 2, 1865, vice Alfred B. Smith promoted. See Majors and Lieutenant-Colonels.

Cruger, Stephen Van Rensselaer.—See First Lieutenant Co. F, from which company he was promoted as Captain of Co. A, November 18, 1864.*

First Lieutenants.

Gridley, Henry.—Age, 25 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. A, September 8, 1862; killed in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 8, 1862, original.

Wattles, William.—Age, 22 years. Enrolled August 30, 1862, at Amenia, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. A, September 4, 1862; promoted First Sergeant, October 10, 1862; Sergeant-Major, February 13, 1863; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. A, January 1, 1864; as First Lieutenant, October 25, 1864.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 25, 1863, with rank from November 7, 1863, vice J. P. Mabbett promoted; First Lieutenant, September 16, 1864, with rank from June 22, 1864, vice H. Gridley killed in action. Brevet Captain, U. S. Volunteers.

Second Lieutenants.

Mabbett, James P.—Age, 21 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. A, September 8, 1862; as First Lieutenant, Co. C, December 10, 1863; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.; discharged for disability, October 4, 1864. See Co. C Roll.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 8, 1862, original; First Lieutenant, November 25, 1863, with rank from November 7, 1863, vice E. P. Welling deceased.

Bartlett, William H.—Age, 23 years. Enrolled September 5, 1862, at Amenia, to serve three years; mustered in as Corporal, Co. A, October 10, 1862; promoted Sergeant, January 2, 1863; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga. Mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. A, March 2, 1865; as First Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant, April 9, 1865.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 30, 1864, with rank from September 6, 1864, vice J. C. Smithe promoted; Acting Adjutant, April 22, 1865, with rank from March 2, 1865, vice C. S. Roberts not mustered.

Wattles, William.—Commissioned November 7, 1863. See First Lieutenants.

First Sergeants.

Wattles, William.—From October 10, 1862, till appointed Sergeant-Major, February 13, 1863, vice Roberts promoted.

Smithe, J. Curtis.—Age, 26 years, September 5, 1862, at Amenia. Sergeant, October 10, 1862; First Sergeant, January 29, 1863, vice Wattles promoted Sergeant-Major. See Co. C Roll.

Memo. William H. Bartlett was Acting Orderly Sergeant from July, 1863, to August, 1864, while Orderly Sergeant Smithe was serving on detail at Hart's Island, New York Harbor.

Fish, Ira.—Age, 22 years. Enlisted September 6, 1862, at Amenia, to serve three years; promoted Corporal, December 26, 1862; Sergeant, June 5, 1863; First Sergeant, April 24, 1865.*

Sergeants.

Borden, John G.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. A, October 10, 1862; discharged, April 22, 1864, for promotion as Second Lieutenant of Co. D, Forty-seventh N. Y. Infantry.

Chichester, Charles S.—Age, 19 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. A, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks, January 21, 1863; mustered out June 30, 1865, at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Reed, William.—Age, 22 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; mustered in as Corporal, Co. A, October 10, 1862; promoted Sergeant, May 1, 1864; mustered out, May 20, 1865, while in Hospital No. 1, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rodgers, Milo D.—Age, 21 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia; promoted Corporal, June 11, 1864; Sergeant, March 1, 1865.*

Rynus, George.—Age, 20 years. September 1, 1862, at Washington; promoted Corporal, December 19, 1863; Sergeant, April 24, 1865.*

Tuttle, Edward S.—Age, 24 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862; promoted Sergeant, February 11, 1863; wounded, November 10, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out with detachment, June 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Corporals.

Bennett, John J.—Age, 30 years. September 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. A, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks, March 19, 1863; promoted Corporal, February 24, 1865.*

Dye, Thomas.—Age, 38 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1864.*

Hall, Abiah B.—Age, 23 years. September 16, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, April 24, 1865.*

Kempton, Eugene.—Age, 20 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; promoted Corporal, September 22, 1863.*

Mead, Isaac N.—Age, 21 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia; mustered in as Corporal, Co. A, October 10, 1862; transferred to Fifth N. Y. Cavalry as Hospital

Steward, December 25, 1862; promoted Assistant Surgeon, January 12, 1865.

Palmer, Isaac N.—Age, 23 years. September 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, January 21, 1863; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.*

Reed, Nathan W.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia; promoted Corporal, May 1, 1864.*

Reed, Albert B.—Age, 17 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; promoted Corporal, November 10, 1862; died of typhoid fever, September 16, 1863, on hospital train from Bealton Station to Alexandria, Va.

Sheldon, Nicholas.—Age, 21 years. April 8, 1863, at Baltimore; promoted Corporal, August 21, 1863; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga.; returned to ranks, February 24, 1865; promoted Corporal, March 1, 1865.X

Stone, Henry L.—Age, 18 years. August 2, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; promoted Corporal, April 15, 1864; killed in action, June 11, 1864, near Marietta, Ga.Z

Vassar, James H.—Age, 23 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; mustered in as Corporal, Co. A, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks voluntarily, November 10, 1862.*

Van Alstyne, John.—Age, 34 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; promoted Corporal, June 1, 1863; killed in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Willson, George T.—Age, 24 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862; was wounded at Gettysburg, then serving as Color Corporal.*

Wilson, Nelson C.—Age, 20 years. September 5,

1862, at Amenia; promoted Corporal, February 24, 1863; D. F. D., August 6, 1863.

Musicians.

Ingraham, George.—Age, 27 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; mustered in as Musician, October 10, 1862.*

Jones, Charles H.—Age, 15 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Musician, Co. A, October 10, 1862; D. F. D., September 14, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Wagoner.

Lake, Platt V.—Age, 39 years. September 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Wagoner, Co. A, October 10, 1862; D. F. D., September 22, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Privates.

Andrews, Chester A.—Age, 38 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia.*

Bagley, John.—Age, 44 years. October 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., June 17, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio.

Bartlett, Julian C.—Age, 22 years. September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., August 21, 1863, at hospital, Annapolis, Md.

Bates, Amos T.—Age, 36 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia.*

Bates, Jeremiah H.—Age, 27 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., September 27, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Benham, Thomas.—Age, 33 years. December 23,

1863, at Amenia, and mustered in as private, December 28, 1863; captured, October 13, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga.; paroled, no date; died of fever, April 1, 1865, while on furlough at Amenia, N. Y.

Bennitt, Ransom.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 4, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Benton, Charles E.—Age, 20 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia.*

Bidwell, Hurbert.—Age, 18 years. August 9, 1862, at New York City; 145th N. Y. Volunteers; mustered out, July 11, 1865, at Washington, D. C., while in hospital at Fairfax Seminary, Va.Z

Birdsall, Sebury.—Age, 35 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia.*

Blinn, Peter.—Age, 42 years. September 4, 1862, at Washington; promoted Corporal, June 1, 1863; returned to ranks, April 15, 1864.*

Boughton, James A.—Age, 40 years. October 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, August 21, 1863; returned to ranks, February 24, 1865; promoted Corporal, March 1, 1865; returned to ranks and discharged, no dates.

Braman, Hamilton.—Age, 31 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia.*

Brundage, David.—Age, 23 years. September 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, November, 1863, at hospital, New York City.

Buckley, Benjamin.—Age, 44 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; discharged, May 19, 1865, at hospital, Louisville, Ky.

Bullis, Thomas (1).—Age, 45 years. September 29,

1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., November 19, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Burns, Peter.—Age, 26 years. September 1, 1864, at Fishkill, to serve one year.*

Burroughs, Benjamin S.—Age, 29 years. September 25, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; absent, sick in hospital at muster-out.

Carey, James.—Age, 32 years. July 25, 1862, New York City, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Carlow, James L.—Age, 45 years. August 30, 1862, at Washington.*

Cass, John.—Age, 20 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, March 16, 1865; died of his wounds, March 17, 1865, at First Division, 20th Army Corps Hospital, Averasboro, N. C.

Chamberlain, Horatio S.—Age, 24 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia.*

Chamberlain, William C.—Age, 28 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; D. F. D., March 25, 1864, at hospital, Washington, D. C.

Chamberlin, Willis D.—Age, 38 years. September 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; killed in action, August 23, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga.

Chambers, Benjamin.—Age, 22 years. September 12, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Coggins, Thomas.—Age, 30 years. August 18, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Coller, John.—Age, 38 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia.*

Connolly, Martin.—Age, 26 years. July 12, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Conroy, James.—Age, 18 years. August 7, 1862, New York City; Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Coughlin, Michael.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; sentenced by a court martial to make up time lost by desertion.X

Creed, John.—Age, 18 years. August 26, 1862, at New York City; Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Dailey, Michael.—Age, 27 years. September 2, 1862, at Washington; deserted, February 16, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Davis, Edwin.—Age, 19 years. September 15, 1862, at Amenia; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.*

Davis, John.—Age, 23 years. August 30, 1862, at Amenia.*

Divine, Alexander.—Age, 23 years. August 19, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Dewey, Fred F.—Age, 42 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Co. C, March 25, 1863, and Nicholas Hickey taken in his place.*

Dooley, Martin.—Age, 22 years. September 1, 1862, at Washington; discharged, November 6, 1862, to enlist in Battery L, Fifth U. S. Artillery.

Dutcher, Aaron.—Age, 17 years. August 30, 1862, at Amenia; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.*

Fitzpatrick, Michael.—Age, 23 years. August 30, 1862, at Amenia.*

Fowler, Caleb G.—Age, 22 years. September 12, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; captured, No-

vember, 1864; paroled, no date; died of disease, February 23, 1864, at Savannah, Ga.

Frear, Peter.—Age, 27 years. October 7, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Co. F, Sixtieth Infantry, June 8, 1865, to make up time lost by desertion.

Gillespie, Moses.—Age, 22 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; deserted, February 1, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Goings, Andrew.—Age, 27 years. October 22, 1863, at Decherd, Tenn.; deserted, June 9, 1864, in the field, near Pine Hill, Ga.

Gollenbeck, John B.—Age, 33 years. Enlisted August 28, 1862, at Washington, D. C.*

Gordon, William.—Age, 28 years. August 19, 1862; Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*

Griffin, Charles E.—Age, 28 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia.*

Hackett, William.—Age, 19 years. October 18, 1864, at Kingston, to serve one year.X

Harris, Howard.—Age, 18 years. September 14, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Hart, John.—Age, 18 years. August 22, 1862, at Amenia; killed while on picket, June 24, 1864, near Marietta, Ga.

Hickey, Nicholas.—Age, 44 years. September 9, 1862, at Stanford; transferred from Co. C to Co. A, March 25, 1863; deserted, June 3, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Hoftaling, John L.—Age, 31 years. August 21, 1862, at Amenia.X

Horton, Edward.—Age, 34 years. August 28, 1862, at Washington; transferred to Co. F, Tenth Regiment, V. R. C., August, 1863.

Howgate, Charles.—Age, 45 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; killed in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Jackson, George H.—Age, 20 years. June 25, 1863, at Amenia; joined regiment at Baltimore, Md.X

Jones, Henry L.—Age, 28 years. August 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, May 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Jones, Lewis.—Age, 18 years. January 18, 1865, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.X

Jones, Lyman H.—Age, 38 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Kenyon, Franklin.—Age, 21 years. May 7, 1864, at Pawling; deserted, July 8, 1864, in the field near Pine Hill, Ga.

Lewis, Miles K.—Age, 19 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia.*

Lee, Seneca S.—Age, 25 years. August 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, October 10, 1862; deserted from hospital, May 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Lyman, Jr., James.—Age, 24 years. September 5, 1862, at Amenia; wounded in action, July 31, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga.; absent since, in hospital, and at muster-out of company.

Maguire, Patrick.—Age, 33 years. September 13, 1862, at Washington; deserted, February 6, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

McCloskey, Thomas.—Age, 21 years. ——— ——, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; absent, sick in hospital, since October, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenn., and at muster-out of company.Z

McDonald, James.—Age, 19 years. September 5,

1862, at Washington; discharged, November 6, 1862, to enlist in Battery L, Fifth U. S. Artillery.

McDowell, Joseph W.—Age, 44 years. September 2, 1862, at Washington; transferred to V. R. C., September 1, 1863.

McNeil, William.—Age, 20 years. January 24, 1863, at Baltimore.X

Miller, Hanson.—Age, 18 years. September 2, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Morey, John.—Age, 43 years. August 30, 1862, at Washington; D. F. D., April 7, 1863.

O'Neil, Thomas.—Age, 39 years. September 2, 1862, at Washington.*

Ostrom, William E.—Age, 37 years. September 15, 1862, at Amenia; transferred to V. R. C., February 15, 1864.

Ostrum, William H.—Age, 35 years. October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Odell, Samuel C.—Age, 16 years. April 18, 1863, at Washington.X

Odell, Wilson A.—Age, 44 years. August 30, 1862, at Washington; died of disease, September 21, 1864, at hospital, Fort Rosecrans, Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Pell, Francis.—Age, 23 years. October 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Place, James L.—Age, 40 years. August 28, 1862, at Washington.*

Rosell, George H.—Age, 28 years. August 28, 1862, at Washington, N. Y.; deserted, February 2, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Roberts, Cyrus S.—Age, 21 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Sergeant-Major, October 11,

1862, and became Second Lieutenant, Co. K, February 13, 1863. (For full record, see Co. K. Roll.)

Rosell, Obed.—Age, 24 years. August 21, 1862, at Amenia; wounded on picket, June 19, 1864; mustered out with detachment, June 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Rust, Levi.—Age, 45 years. August 30, 1862, at Washington, N. Y.; killed in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Salisbury, William E.—Age, 25 years. April 25, 1864, at Amenia, and mustered in as private, Co. A, April 25, 1864.X.

Shaw, John.—Age, 22 years. September 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, March 19, 1863; deserted, May 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Shutter, James.—Age, 19 years. May 3, 1864, at Hyde Park; deserted, May 10, 1865.

Smith, John H.—Age, 20 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; died, August 26, 1863, at hospital in Washington, D. C.

Sterling, Thomas.—Age, 19 years. September 19, 1864, at Albany, to serve one year.*

Swart, Isaac H.—Age, 26 years. September 7, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Thompson, John.—Age, 43 years. September 15, 1862, at Amenia; deserted, February 1, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Thompson, John H.—Age, 22 years. January 25, 1865, at Kingston.X

Traver, John.—Age, 39 years. September 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, November 26, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Tucker, James H.—Age, 22 years. February 13, 1864, at New York City.X

Valentine, William.—Age, 23 years. October 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 12, 1862, at Rahway, N. J.

Van Demark, John M.—Age, 44 years. April 19, 1864, at Red Hook; mustered out, July 11, 1865, at Washington, D. C., while in Sickles' Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Van Dyke, George H.—Age, 18 years. August 30, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered out with detachment, June 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Van Keuren, Robert.—Age, 28 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Co. C, Ninth Regiment, V. R. C., September 26, 1863; mustered out with detachment, July 21, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Van Wagner, Theodore F.—Age, 18 years. April 19, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Wallace, J. Alva.—Age, 21 years. April 16, 1864, at Hyde Park, to serve three years.X

Webster, George.—Age, 39 years. August 15, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Welch, Patrick.—Age, 22 years. April 19, 1864, at Fishkill.X

Wilson, George.—Age, 22 years. October 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 12, 1862, at Rahway, N. J.

Wing, John P.—Age, 19 years. August 30, 1862, at Amenia; killed in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Winters, Andrew J.—Age, 20 years. September 1, 1862, at Amenia; died of disease, August 16, 1863, at hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Westmiller, Luther.—Age, 29 years. September 13, 1864, at Fishkill, to serve one year.*

Westmiller, Peter.—Age, 18 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Whaley, James E.—Age, 18 years. January 11, 1864, at Washington.X

Whaley, William H.—Age, 18 years. August 27, 1862, at Washington.*

Wheeler, Charles.—Age, 26 years. August 25, 1862, at Washington; deserted, February 2, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Wheeler, Seth.—Age, 44 years. October 8, 1862, at Stanford; transferred to V. R. C., April 6, 1864.

Winans, Henry C.—Age, 22 years. August 25, 1862, at Washington; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks, December 19, 1863; wounded in action, June 11, 1864, near Pine Hills, Ga.; died of his wounds, June 12, 1864, at hospital, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 3.

COMPANY B.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Friday, October 10, 1862.

Captains.

McConnell, Robert.—Age, 28 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Captain, Co. B, September 10, 1862; dismissed, December 16, 1863; dismissal revoked and restored to command, January 20, 1864; discharged, October 20, 1864.

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 8, 1862, original.

Tripp, Robert C.—September 6, 1864. See Second Lieutenants.*

First Lieutenants.

Johnson, Albert.—Age, 31 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. B, September 8, 1862; discharged, April 25, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 8, 1862, original.

Tripp, Robert C.—April 25, 1863. See Second Lieutenants.

Ostrom, Andrew J.—November 30, 1864. See Second Lieutenants.*

Second Lieutenants.

Tripp, Robert C.—Age, 23 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. B, September 8, 1862; as First Lieutenant, April 26, 1863; as Captain, October 21, 1864.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 8, 1862, original; First Lieutenant, December 7, 1863, with rank from April 25, 1863, vice B. J. Hevenor, not mustered; Captain, November 30, 1864, with rank from October 20, 1864, vice Robert McConnell, discharged.

Ostrum, Andrew J.—Age, 30 years. Enrolled, August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as First Sergeant, Co. B, September 5, 1862; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, April 26, 1863; as First Lieutenant, October 21, 1864.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, December 7, 1863, with rank from April 25, 1863, vice R. C. Tripp promoted; First Lieutenant, November 30, 1864, with rank from September 6, 1864, vice R. C. Tripp promoted Captain.

McGill, John.—Age, 26 years. October 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. F, October 11, 1862; promoted First Sergeant, July 27, 1864; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. B, October 21, 1864.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 30, 1864, with rank from September 6, 1864, vice C. S. Roberts promoted.

First Sergeants.

Ostrum, Andrew J.—October 10, 1862. See First Lieutenants.

McGill, John.—July 27, 1864. See Second Lieutenants.

Lee, Frank K.—Age, 20 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. B, October 10, 1862; promoted First Sergeant, January 1, 1864.*

Sergeants.

Ferdon, William B.—Age, 26 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, and mustered in as Corporal, Co. B, October 10, 1862; promoted Sergeant, July 13, 1864.*

Brooks, William.—Age, 28 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862; promoted Sergeant, April 1, 1865.*

Brewer, Charles E.—Age, 26 years. September 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out, May 31, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

Endicott, George.—Transferred from Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers, January 4, 1864, as a Sergeant.*

Corporals.

Cronk, Silas H.—Age, 25 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Corporal, Co. B, October 10, 1862; mustered out with company, June 8, 1865, near Washington, D. C.*

Longenbine, Jacob.—Age, 21 years. August 14, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. B, October 10, 1862.*

Corwin, George W.—Age, 22 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1864.*

Mitchell, Samuel.—Age, 26 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1864.*

Osborn, Levi J.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1864; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.*

Timmins, John.—Age, 19 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to October, 1864.*

Brazier, James.—Age, 19 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, April 1, 1865.*

Nuttal, William.—Age, 21 years. August 14, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; mustered in as Corporal, Co. B, October 10, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Musicians.

Dahn, John.—Age, 15 years. September 8, 1862, at

Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Musician; deserted, December 3, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Davidson, Samuel A.—Age, 17 years. February 8, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; mustered in as Musician, February 8, 1863; mustered out, May 30, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Holdredge, Elisha.—Age, 41 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Musician, Co. B., October 10, 1862; D. F. D., January 8, 1864, at Point Lookout, Md.

Wagoner.

Conwoy, William.—Age, 25 years. September 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Wagoner, October 10, 1862; deserted, February 17, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Privates.

Albertson, John B.—Age, 45 years. October 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out, June 10, 1865, at Louisville, Ky.

Adlum, William.—Age, 28 years. August 21, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; captured at South River, Ga., October 18, 1864; paroled at Florence, S. C., December 13, 1864; mustered out, June 19, 1865, at Annapolis, Md.

Bailey, Chauncey.—Age, 37 years. August 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.; mustered out, June 26, 1865, at Louisville, Ky.

Baker, Smith.—Age, 21 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Battery I, Fifth U. S. Artillery, November 4, 1862.

Beach, James.—Age, 19 years. September 2, 1864, at

Germantown, to serve one year; died, February 25, 1865, at hospital, Savannah, Ga.

Beach, Timothy T.—Age, 19 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1863.*

Bierman, John.—Age, 30 years. August 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Bradley, Charles H.—Age, 23 years. September 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Two Hundred and Forty-third Company, First Battalion, V. R. C., March 15, 1865, and mustered out with detachment, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Buyce, James.—Age, 19 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Cable, Samuel H.—Age, 25 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Campbell, Joel.—Age, 27 years. September 1, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.*

Cannon, Charles H.—Age, 26 years. September 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, November 17, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Cannon, William H.—Age, 18 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted November 17, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Carey, John.—Age, 17 years. September 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; died, September 1, 1863, at hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Cavanagh, John.—Age, 22 years. September 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Chambers, James M.—Age, 43 years. August 7, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, August 2,

1864, near Atlanta, Ga.; died, December 28, 1864, at Joe Holt Hospital, Jeffersonville, Ind.

Collins, William.—Age, 30 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. B, October 15, 1862; returned to ranks, no date.*

Cook, John N.—Age, 18 years. September 2, 1864, at New York City, to serve one year.*

Cramsie, James.—Age, 19 years. August 23, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, May 16, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Crozier, Isaac.—Age, 26 years. September 1, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out, June 9, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Decker, Andrew.—Age, 19 years. August 4, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Develin, John.—Age, 29 years. August 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, December 11, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Deyo, Orlando.—Age, 22 years. September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Doherty, Edward.—Age, 28 years. August 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Doyle, James.—Age, 29 years. September 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, January 10, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Egans, Charles F.—Age, 21 years. At Poughkeepsie; transferred to Battery L, Fifth U. S. Artillery, November 4, 1862.

Farley, Johnson.—Age, 36 years. October 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Ferdon, John J.—Age, 44 years. October 10, 1862,

at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Fetter, William.—Age, 19 years. August 22, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, March 17, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Filkins, John H.—Age, 30 years. August 23, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Battery L, Fifth U. S. Artillery, November 4, 1862.

Fleischhauer, Anthony.—Age, 28 years. August 26, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Gilmor, John.—Age, 33 years. October 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Green, Francis C.—Age, 33 years. October 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Hannah, John.—Age, 28 years. September 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal and returned to ranks, no dates; deserted, May 9, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Harris, Lyman P.—Age, 27 years. September 12, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out, June 6, 1865, at Washington, D. C., while in Fairfax Seminary Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Hewett, George W.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.; captured, March 19, 1865, near Bentonville, N. C.; paroled, no date; mustered out, June 13, 1865, at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

Hoerhold, William.—Age, 28 years. August 26, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; died of suicide, October 20, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga.

Holdredge, William.—Age, 37 years. September 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Battery L, Fifth U. S. Artillery, November 4, 1862.

Holticer, John.—Age, 18 years. September 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Hopkins, Charles B.—Age, 21 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Hopkins, Chester C.—Age, 28 years. September 1, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; D. F. D., April 24, 1865, at Main Street Hospital, Covington, Ky.

Johnson, Charles T.—Age, 19 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. B, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks prior to December, 1864.*

Jones, Adney H.—Age, 24 years. September 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Jones, Alonzo V.—Age, 21 years. September 14, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Jones, Benjamin.—Age, 18 years. September 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Jones, Egbert.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, July 2, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; apprehended, and again deserted, May 23, 1865, while awaiting trial.

Jones, Hugh.—Age, 35 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; deserted, May 24, 1864, at Bridgeport, Ala.

Jones, Thomas C.—Age, 30 years. August 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.*

Jones, Valentine.—Age, 25 years. August 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Jones, William H.—Age, 25 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Joos, Matthias.—Age, 32 years. August 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Kane, Hugh.—Age, 30 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 9, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Kihlmire, Valentine.—Age, 21 years. August 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. B, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks, July 13, 1864.*

Lawrence, John.—Age, 44 years. July 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., November 22, 1864, at Sedley Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lawson, William P.—Age, 23 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Lumb, Levi.—Age, 22 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1863; returned to ranks, April, 1864; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Lynett, John.—Age, 25 years. September 16, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, March 17, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Lyttle, Samuel.—Age, 29 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, March 23, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Maccay, Alonzo.—Age, 37 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

McBride, James.—Age, 25 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., November 10, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga.

McCann, James.—Age, 28 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 15, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

McKenney, James R.—Age, 24 years. August 27,

1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; mustered out, May 18, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

McLaughling, Richard.—Age, 40 years. September 1, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

McNeil, William H.—Age, 31 years. August 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Mosher, William.—Age, 25 years. September 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Muldrey, John.—Age, 18 years. August 22, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, May 16, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Mulholland, Henry.—Age, 39 years. August 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Murgatroyd, Benjamin W.—Age, 27 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, November 27, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Murgatroyd, Thomas.—Age, 32 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 30, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Murter, James.—Age, 25 years. September 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1863; returned to ranks, no date; wounded in action, February 1, 1865, near Robertsville, S. C.; absent since, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor, and at muster-out of company.

Myers, Frederick.—Age, 34 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., August 13, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Noyes, Simeon F.—Age, 18 years. August 15, 1864, at Hyde Park, to serve one year.*

O'Neil, Owen.—Age, 33 years. August 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Ostrom, John H.—Age, 38 years. December 22, 1863, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out, July 1, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Ostrum, George E.—Age, 20 years. August 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; discharged, April 11, 1863, by order of general court martial, at Fort Henry, Baltimore, Md.

Palmer, John.—Age, 22 years. September 12, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.X

Phillips, Augustus.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Pierce, Seth.—Age, 18 years. August 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Pinhom, George.—Age, 41 years. August 26, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; died, March 28, 1864, in hospital at Tullahoma, Tenn., from injuries received by the falling of a tree.

Richardson, Folsom.—Age, 18 years. March 5, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; wounded in action, May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.; died of his wounds, August 8, 1864, at Cumberland Hospital, Nashville, Tenn.

Rion, Bartholomew.—Age, 39 years. September 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, April 3, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Ritter, Henry.—Age, 18 years. September 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Rodgers, Joseph.—Age, 26 years. October 12, 1864, at Jamaica, to serve one year; never joined regiment.X

Shafer, Nelson P.—Age, 23 years. August 13, 1862, at Rhinebeck; transferred to V. R. S., June 15, 1864.

Shaw, Gilbert H.—Age, 23 years. August 5, 1862,

at Rhinebeck; captured, November 18, 1864, near Madison, Ga.; paroled, no date.*

Simmons, Stephen.—Age, 38 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; killed in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.

Smithson, John.—Age, 27 years. September 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Snyder, George.—Age, 25 years. August 10, 1864, at Poughkeepsie; to serve one year; captured, November 18, 1864, near Madison, Ga.; paroled, no date.*

Stephenson, Stephen H.—Age, 39 years. August 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Stroker, John H.—Age, 26 years. August 13, 1864, at East Fishkill, to serve one year; captured, November 18, 1864, near Madison, Ga.; paroled, no date; sick in hospital at Columbus, Ohio; mustered out, June 2, 1865, at Tripler Hospital.

Swarthout, Charles M.—Age, 23 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Sykes, George.—Age, 22 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, November 17, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Tator, Edward.—Age, 21 years. August 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Battery L, Fifth U. S. Artillery, November 4, 1862.

Todd, David P.—Age, 37 years. September 9, 1864, at Albany, to serve one year.*

Toometh, James H.—Age, 18 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Tripp, Joseph F.—Age, 20 years. October 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, January 7, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Wallin, William J.—Age, 18 years. August 26, 1864, at Albany, to serve one year; killed, March 17, 1865, on the skirmish line near Averasboro, N. C.

Weaver, Charles.—Age, 21 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Weaver, Henry.—Age, 19 years. September 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Weishaupt, Adam.—Age, 36 years. August 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Welch, James.—Age, 18 years. September 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.*

Werner, Xavier.—Age, 38 years. July 19, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Whalen, Michael.—Age, 28 years. September 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 9, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Williams, James.—Age, 33 years. August 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., January 27, 1864, at Point Lookout, Md.

No. 4.

COMPANY C.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Saturday, October 11, 1862.

Captains.

Gildersleeve, Henry A.—Age, 22 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Captain, Co. C, September 17, 1862; as Major, May 11, 1865.

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 17, 1862, original; Major, April 22, 1865, with rank from March 2, 1865, vice J. H. Cogswell promoted.

Van Keuren, William S.—April 22, 1865; Brevet Major N. Y. Volunteers, October 17, 1865. See First Lieutenant, Co. H.*

First Lieutenants.

Welling, Edgar P.—Age, 24 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. C, September 17, 1862; died of typhoid fever, October 21, 1863, at Tullahoma, Tenn.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 17, 1862, original.

Hicks, Henry J.—Age, 24 years. Enrolled, August 28, 1862, at Stanford, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. C, September 15, 1862; promoted Sergeant, April 20, 1863; First Sergeant, June 1, 1864; Second Lieutenant, no date; mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. C, March 27, 1865.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 21, 1864, with rank from October 4, 1864, vice F. Mallory promoted; First Lieutenant, January 20, 1865, with rank from December 1, 1864.

Second Lieutenants.

Marshall, Rowland H.—Age, 25 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. C, September 17, 1862; died, September 12, 1863, at hospital, Georgetown, D. C.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 17, 1862, original.

Smithe, J. Curtis.—Age, 26 years. Enrolled September 5, 1862, at Amenia, to serve three years; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. A, October 10, 1862; promoted First Sergeant, January 20, 1863; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. C, April 24, 1865.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, September 16, 1864, with rank from June 22, 1864, vice W. Wattles promoted; First Lieutenant, commission cancelled, November 30, 1864, with rank from September 6, 1864, vice Robert G. Mooney resigned.

First Sergeants.

Story, Henry W.—Age, 28 years. August 29, 1862, at Clinton; mustered in as First Sergeant; killed in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.

Brower, William H.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, prior to April 30, 1864; Sergeant, October 4, 1864; First Sergeant, March 27, 1865.*

Sergeants.

Osborn, Charles H.—Age, 27 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. C, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, June 1, 1864.*

Wallace, Philip H.—Age, 35 years. September 30, 1862, at Clinton; promoted Corporal prior to April 30, 1864; Sergeant, February 15, 1865.*

Shaw, John M.—Age, 18 years. October 3, 1862, at Clinton; promoted Corporal, June 1, 1864; Sergeant, March 27, 1865.*

Briggs, William B.—Age, 26 years. August 29, 1862, at Stanford; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862;

returned to ranks, June 1, 1864; promoted Corporal, October 4, 1864; Sergeant, April 1, 1865.*

Corporals.

Giraud, Frederick.—Age, 25 years. September 5, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; promoted Corporal, prior to April, 1863; returned to ranks, February 11, 1865.*

Williamson, Peter S.—Age, 18 years. September 26, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, prior to April 30, 1863.*

Williams, Alfred.—Age, 21 years. September 3, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; mustered in as Corporal, Co. C, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, prior to April, 1864; promoted Corporal, February 15, 1865.*

Worden, Rensselaer.—Age, 19 years. August 29, 1865, at Stanford; promoted Corporal, February 15, 1865.*

Watson, William K.—Age, 29 years. September 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, February 19, 1864; promoted Corporal, November 22, 1864; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Albany, while in hospital at Troy.

Neuman, James.—Age, 18 years. August 23, 1862, at Stanford; promoted Corporal, March 27, 1865.*

Hicks, Julius.—Age, 21 years. August 29, 1862, at Clinton; promoted Corporal, prior to April, 1864; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, near Dallas, Ga.; transferred to Co. G, Eleventh Infantry, V. R. C., January 10, 1865; discharged as Sergeant, July 13, 1865.

Mathews, Henry.—Age, 25 years. September 6, 1862, at Clinton; promoted Corporal, April, 1864.*

Brower, Theodore H.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, April 1, 1865.*

Musicians.

Bush, Walter R.—Age, 17 years. September 4, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Musician, October 11, 1862.*

McDowell, William H.—Age, 18 years. August 28, 1862, at Stanford; mustered in as Musician, October 11, 1862.*

Wagoner.

Swartout, John.—Age, 43 years. September 6, 1862, at Clinton.*

Privates.

Ackert, William.—Age, 18 years. September 12, 1862, at Stanford.*

Allen, Smith P.—Age, 19 years. September 2, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; died, February 9, 1865, at hospital, Savannah, Ga.

Ames, William O.—Age, 21 years. October 11, 1864, at Kingston, to serve one year; died, January 25, 1865, at hospital, Savannah, Ga.

Baker, Lewis.—Age, 29 years. February 12, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; deserted, May 15, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Barber, Theodore.—Age, 18 years. August 29, 1862, at Clinton; mustered out with detachment, June 20, 1865, at Albany, while in hospital at Troy, N. Y.

Bartholomew, Hiram.—Age, 21 years. March 14, 1865, at Fishkill, to serve one year; mustered out, July

20, 1865, at Washington, D. C., while in Augur Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Bradley, John C.—Age, 19 years. September 9, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; deserted, no date.

Bradley, Darwin E.—Age, 25 years. September 5, 1862, at Clinton; deserted, November 3, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Briggs, John.—Age, 38 years. August 29, 1862, at Stanford.*

Brown, John H.—Age, 25 years. February 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.X

Brundage, John B.—Age, 24 years. September 29, 1862, at East Fishkill; deserted, December 31, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Brown, William D.—Age, 22 years. January 20, 1865, at New York City; never joined regiment.X

Bullis, Thomas (2).—Age, 46 years. September 6, 1862, at Stanford.*

Cady, Edmund.—Age, 20 years. September 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Cady, George S.—Age, 21 years. August 12, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Cammel, Dennis.—Age, 29 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, July 2, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Cash, William.—Age, 38 years. September 29, 1862, at Stanford; deserted, April 10, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Closs, Christian.—Age, 41 years. September 6, 1862, at Clinton; died of diarrhea, September 12, 1864, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Curry, William H.—Age, 34 years. August 29, 1862,

at Washington; absent, sick since October 17, 1864, and at muster-out of company.

Davenport, Charles.—Age, 33 years. April 28, 1864, at Fishkill.X

Dewey, Frederick F.—Age, 42 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred from Co. A to Co. C, March 25, 1863; captured in action, November 19, 1864; paroled, no date; mustered out with company, June 8, 1865, near Washington, D. C.*

Duffy, Thomas.—Age, 23 years. August 5, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; captured while foraging, October 23, 1864; paroled, no date.*

Dunbar, George Washington.—Age, 37 years. September 2, 1862, at Stanford; discharged in 1863.

Edwards, George C.—Age, 21 years. September 17, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 10, 1862.

Evans, James.—Age, 20 years. January 7, 1865, at New York City; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Fangmann, Charles.—Age, 29 years. April 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; deserted, May 17, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Finlayson, Alexander J.—Age, 25 years. July 30, 1865, at New York City; Sergeant, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; returned to ranks, October 4, 1864; absent, on detached service, with Brigadier-General Granger, since April 22, 1864, and at muster-out of company.Z

Florence, Charles.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Pleasant Valley.*

Foster, Edward.—Age, 18 years. August 29, 1862, at Hyde Park; no further record.

Foster, Frederick.—Age, 21 years. August 31, 1864,

at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out, May 29, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

Free, Daniel H.—Age, 39 years. September 5, 1862, at Clinton.*

Gibson, David.—August 29, 1862, at Hyde Park, and deserted prior to muster-in of company.

Gilbert, Casper.—Age, 34 years. January 13, 1865, at Union Vale; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Gimbert, Robert B.—Age, 18 years. August 6, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Goldsboro, Harrison.—Age, 22 years. April 15, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; deserted, May 26, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Grant, Franklin M.—Age, 22 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Griffin, Patrick.—Age, 24 years. September 13, 1862, at Stanford.X

Gurney, William E.—Age, 23 years. September 3, 1862, at Stanford; mustered in as Corporal, Co. C, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April, 1864.*

Haford, Edwin R.—Age, 22 years. January 1, 1865, at Washington, to serve one year; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Hill, William.—Age, place, date of enlistment, and muster-in as private, Co. C, not stated.X

Hoag, Perlee.—Age, 37 years. September 1, 1862, at Clinton; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.*

Holmes, Joseph W.—Age, 30 years. September 4,

1862, at Clinton; mustered in as Corporal, Co. C, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, February 12, 1865.*

Horton, Nathaniel.—Age, 22 years. August 8, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Hubbell, Albert W.—Age, 19 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 11, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Hughes, George.—Age, 28 years. January 5, 1865, at La Grange, to serve one year.X

Hull, Abram N.—Age, 23 years. October 4, 1862, at Stanford; deserted, December 19, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Husted, Orville.—Age, 27 years. December 17, 1863, at Albany; deserted to the enemy, July 9, 1864, in Georgia.

Husted, Reuben A.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Stanford.*

Jones, Clearwater.—Age, 20 years. September 11, 1862, at Clinton.*

Jones, William.—Age, 34 years. August 30, 1862, at Pleasant Valley.*

Knapp, Albert.—Age, 21 years. August 30, 1862, at Stanford.*

Lattin, Smith A.—Age, 18 years. September 2, 1862, at Clinton; deserted, December 23, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

LeClaire, Peter.—Age, date, place of enlistment and muster-in as private, Co. C, not stated.X

Lovelace, George.—Age, 39 years. September 4, 1862, at Stanford; killed, February 11, 1864, near Tullahoma, Tenn., by Guerillas.

Lovelace, George P.—Age, 19 years. January 9,

1864, at Stanford; captured in action, March 19, 1865, at Bentonville, N. C.; paroled, no date.X

Lovett, Henry.— Age, 30 years. January 19, 1865, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered out with detachment, June 19, 1865, at Harewood Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Mastin, Walter P.—Age, 20 years. August 18, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; died, March 26, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

May, William.—Age, 32 years. September 20, 1864, at Albany, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

McCormick, James.—Age, 29 years. October 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; no further record.

McFarlin, William H.—Age, 27 years. September 6, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, no date; deserted, December 2, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Millard, Horace.—Age, 45 years. September 3, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; deserted, December 2, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Moon, David.—Age, 33 years. September 5, 1862, at Clinton; absent, sick in Hammond Hospital, at Point Lookout, Md., and at muster-out of company.

Murphy, James.—Age, 26 years. August 30, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; died, December 10, 1863, at Normandy, Tenn.

Nichols, George.—Age, 30 years. February 1, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; deserted, April 12, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Noxon, William J.—Age, 26 years. October 4, 1862, at Washington.*

Oakley, William H.—Age, 28 years. September 18,

1862, at Washington; D. F. D., February 17, 1865, at hospital, Mound City, Mo.

Oliver, Edward.—Age, 22 years. February 27, 1865, at New York City, to serve three years.X

Palmatier, William A.—Age, 38 years. September 3, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April, 1863; killed in action, December 20, 1864, at Savannah, Ga.

Pells, Charles Z.—Age, 46 years. September 5, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; transferred to Co. G, Eleventh Regiment, V. R. C., January 10, 1865; mustered out, July 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Peters, Henry.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; no further record.

Place, Lewis.—Age, 21 years. August 28, 1862, at Washington.*

Place, Luman.—Age, 20 years. September 5, 1862, at Washington; captured, August 31, 1864, and paroled; mustered out at Baltimore, June 6, 1865.

Place, Morgan.—Age, 19 years. August 28, 1862, at Washington; died of typhoid pneumonia, October 3, 1863, at hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Place, William B.—Age, 19 years. September 3, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; D. F. D., December 19, 1864; again enlisted at Goshen for one year, and mustered in as private, same company, February 10, 1865.X

Plumsted, Nathan G.—Age, 44 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., June 17, 1863, at Camden Street Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Pond, Charles H.—Age, 21 years. September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Raymond, John J.—Age, 29 years. August 28, 1862, at Washington.*

Runnals, Allison J.—Age, 20 years. August 11, 1864, at East Fishkill, to serve one year.*

Schoonhover, John.—Age, 42 years. September 14, 1862, at Stanford; died, June 28, 1864, at Louisville, Ky.

Seeley, Alfred.—Age, 23 years. August 28, 1862, at Stanford; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; discharged, no date.

Seeley, Rufus A.—Age, 32 years. August 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Sergeant, prior to April 30, 1863; D. F. D., August 30, 1863.

Shaw, William.—Age, 44 years. October 3, 1862, at Clinton; D. F. D., January 5, 1864.

Sherman, Francis L.—Age, 24 years. September 17, 1862, at Clinton; deserted prior to muster-in of company.

Shoemaker, Peter W.—Age, 19 years. February 17, 1864, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.X

Smith, James.—Age, 25 years. September 12, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; discharged, no date.

Snyder, Philetus R.—Age, 18 years. September 4, 1862, at Clinton; mustered out, June 14, 1865, at Mower Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Spencer, Andrew J.—Age, 34 years. August 8, 1864, at Pleasant Valley, to serve one year.*

Stanton, Louis.—Age, 30 years. September 17, 1862; deserted prior to muster-in of company.

Teaters, Henry.—Age, 26 years. October 4, 1862, at Stanford; deserted, December 23, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Teller, George M.—Age, 35 years. October 8, 1862, at Stanford; mustered, but no further record.

Thomas, George E.—Age, 18 years. October 9, 1862, at Clinton.*

Traver, F. Jefferson.—Age, 18 years. August 29, 1862, at Clinton; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; mustered out, June 21, 1865, at hospital, Albany, N. Y.

Traver, Walter.—Age, 21 years. September 25, 1862, at Clinton; no further record.

Travis, Charles.—Age, 21 years. August 29, 1862, at Hyde Park; deserted prior to muster-in of company.

Travis, Sackett.—Age, 18 years. August 30, 1862, at Clinton; died, December 5, 1863, at Normandy, Tenn.

Turney, Patrick.—Age, 20 years. August 5, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out, May 24, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

Vanderburgh, Alonzo.—Age, 32 years. September 18, 1862, at Washington Hollow.*

Velie, Allen J.—Age, 31 years. September 17, 1862, at Pleasant Valley.X

Velie, Walter T.—Age, 17 years. October 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga.*

Wagner, Albert.—Age, 18 years. September 12, 1862, at Stanford; mustered out, May 24, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Wagner, Alfred.—Age, 19 years. September 26, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Ward, Jacob.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Co. H, Eighth Regiment, V. R. C., no date; discharged, July 2, 1865, at Camp Douglas, Ill.

Westervelt, Peter.—Age, 42 years. September 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., May 15, 1864.

White, William.—Age, 22 years. August 29, 1862, at Clinton; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1863; transferred to Co. I, Twenty-second Regiment, V. R. C., no date; retransferred to Co. C, September 17, 1864; promoted Corporal, April 30, 1865.*

Whitely, Nicholas J.—Age, 22 years. August 30, 1863; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1864; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.*

Wiley, Martin W.—Age, 24 years. August 29, 1862, at Clinton; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, April 20, 1863; promoted Corporal, June 1, 1864; again returned to ranks, November 22, 1864.*

Williams, Henry P.—Age, 18 years. September 19, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; mustered out with detachment, June 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y., while in hospital at Troy, N. Y.

Wood, Talmadge.—Age, 45 years. September 3, 1862, at Stanford; wounded in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; died of his wounds, July 14, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Wooley, Joseph.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; mustered in as Corporal, Co. C, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1863.*

Worden, Alexander.—Age, 21 years. September 3, 1862, at Stanford, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. C, October 11, 1862; died, August 26, 1863, at Camden Street Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Worden, Philander.—Age, 23 years. September 3, 1862, at Stanford; died, March 13, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Wursch, John.—Age, 33 years. September 7, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

No. 5.

COMPANY D.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Saturday, October 11, 1862.

Captains.

Woodin, William R.—Age, 24 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Captain, Co. D, September 19, 1862.*

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 19, 1862, original. Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel N. Y. Volunteers, October 17, 1865.

First Lieutenants.

Mooney, Robert G.—Age, 47 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. D, September 19, 1862; discharged for disability, November 6, 1864.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 19, 1862, original.

Mallory, Frank.—October 14, 1864. See Second Lieutenants.*

Second Lieutenants.

Mallory, Frank.—Age, 21 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second

Lieutenant, Co. D, October 11, 1862; as First Lieutenant, December 18, 1864.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 19, 1862, original; First Lieutenant, November 21, 1864, with rank from October 14, 1864, vice J. P. Mabbett resigned.

Furey, James B.—Age, 32 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Sergeant, Co. D, October 11, 1862; promoted Second Lieutenant, Co. C, October 18, 1863; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. D, January 13, 1865, and mustered out with company, June 8, 1865, near Washington, D. C.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 25, 1863, with rank from November 7, 1863, vice R. H. Marshall deceased.

First Sergeants.

Germond, Richard.—Age, 29 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal, December 15, 1862; Sergeant, November 1, 1863; First Sergeant, January 1, 1865.*

Commissioned, not mustered, Second Lieutenant, May 12, 1865, with rank from April 1, 1865, vice A. J. Ostrom promoted.

Sergeants.

Handy, Thomas F.—Age, 45 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains; Sergeant, October 10, 1862; mustered out June 21, 1865, at hospital, Albany, N. Y.

Hayes, William B.—Age, 26 years. September 6, 1862, at Gallatin; mustered in as Sergeant, October 10, 1862; promoted First Sergeant, January 1, 1864;

wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.; returned to Sergeant, January 1, 1865.*

Bell, James.—Age, 25 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.; promoted Sergeant, January 1, 1865; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro N. C.; absent, since and at muster-out of company.

Rowe, John M.—Age, 21 years. September 3, 1862, at Pine Plains; mustered in as Corporal, Co. D, October 10, 1862; promoted Sergeant, January 1, 1864.*

Corporals.

Hopper, Frederick W.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal, October 31, 1863.*

Schultz, Abram.—Age, 19 years. August 29, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal, January 1, 1865.*

Templeton, Theadore.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; promoted Corporal, January 8, 1863.*

Wood, Hiram.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal, July 15, 1864.*

Woods, Frank.—Age, 22 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; promoted Corporal, January 1, 1864; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga.*

Riley, William H.—Age, 19 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal, October 10, 1862.*

Keefer, James C.—Age, 19 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862.*

Killmore, Edward F.—Age, 36 years. September 4, 1862, at Red Hook; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862.*

Musicians.

Goss, John.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered in as Musician, October 10, 1862.*

Wagoner.

Whinfield, Stephen.—Age, 28 years. September 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; appointed Wagoner prior to April 30, 1864.*

Privates.

Ackert, Henry M.—Age, 22 years. August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park.*

Allen, Walter.—Age, 32 years. September 16, 1862, at Stanford; died of chronic diarrhea, August 22, 1864, at hospital, First Division, Twentieth Corps, Atlanta, Ga.

Ayres, Irving E.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at North East.*

Baxter, James N.—Age, 22 years. September 17, 1862, at Rhinebeck.*

Bishop, Daniel.—Age, 19 years. October 8, 1862, at Pine Plains.*

Black, Charles G.—Age, 19 years. October 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Braman, Andrew.—Age, 31 years. August 30, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.*

Brennan, John.—Age, 32 years. September 1, 1862, at Pine Plains.*

Brusie, George.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; deserted, November 21, 1862, at Stewart's Mansion Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Bullis, William J.—Age, 29 years. August 21, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, October 10, 1862; discharged, March 18, 1865, for promotion to First Lieutenant, Fourth U. S. Colored Heavy Artillery.

Burch, George N.—Age, 20 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; D. F. D., October 28, 1863.

Cassady, Richard.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park.X

Christ, Martin.—Age, 44 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, May 8, 1863, at Jarvis Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Clum, Morgan.—Age, 24 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains; died of diarrhea, September 12, 1864, Dallas, Ga.

Cook, George.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; transferred to Co. B, Twelfth Regiment, V. R. C., February 6, 1864; mustered out with detachment, July 15, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Crapser, Martin.—Age, 43 years. August 30, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.*

Crapser, Ezra H.—Age, 18 years. August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park.*

Cronk, Alva A.—Age, 28 years. August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park.*

Curray, James H.—Age, 28 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. D, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, November 1, 1863; transferred to V. R. C., April 6, 1864.

Dimond, David.—Age, 31 years. August 31, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; died, February 20, 1865, in the field, Georgia.

Dolan, Charles.—Age, 44 years. September 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., May 25, 1864.

Dowling, Robert.—Age, 36 years. September 4, 1862, at Red Hook; deserted, November 21, 1862, at Stewart's Mansion Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Delaney, James.—Age, 26 years. September 6, 1862, at North East.*

Eddington, John.—Age, 26 years. October 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, October 15, 1862; deserted, November 21, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Eggleston, Sandford.—Age, 22 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. D, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks, January 1, 1865; discharged, May 21, 1865, at hospital, Madison, Ind.

Fish, Samuel B.—Age, 39 years. August 29, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out, June 1, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

Foster, George W.—Age, 20 years. September 4, 1862, at Hyde Park; deserted, same date, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Foster, Jesse B.—Age, 44 years. September 3, 1862, at Pine Plains; D. F. D., March 22, 1865, at Madison, Ind.

French, Edward.—Age, 18 years. September 30, 1862, at North East; deserted, March 16, 1863, from Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

French, Charles E.—Age, 20 years. September 6, 1862, at North East.*

Frost, Orville.—Age, 20 years. September 2, 1862, at Hyde Park; deserted, March 16, 1863, from Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Geddes, James.—Age, 37 years. August 31, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, for one year; mustered out, July 22, 1865, at Washington, D. C., while in Augur Hospital, at Alexandria, Va.

Glancey, Daniel.—Age, 44 years. September 17, 1862, at Pine Plains; wounded in action, June 16, 1864, and died of his wounds, June 17, 1864, in front of Pine Knob, Ga.

Gross, Joseph.—Age, 36 years. August 12, 1862, at New York City; Corporal, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Haight, George.—Age, 21 years. February 2, 1863, at Pine Plains.X

Hamis, William H.—Age, 29 years. August 19, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Hardy, George.—Age, 31 years. August 23, 1862, at New York City; Corporal, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Hart, Dominick.—Age, 44 years. August 6, 1862; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; transferred to Co. K, Sixteenth Regiment, V. R. C., no date; discharged, July 5, 1865, at Harrisburg, Pa.Z

Hart, Francis.—Age, 27 years. October 7, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, December 23, 1862, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Hedden, Philip.—Age, 18 years. August 27, 1862, at New York City; Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Herman, John.—Age, 18 years. August 22, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; captured and paroled, no dates; mustered out, August 3, 1865, at New York City.Z

Holliday, Andrew J.—Age, 19 years. September 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.X

Hoolehan, John.—Age, 35 years. August 18, 1862, at New York City; Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.Z*

Hopper, Lazarus.—Age, 44 years. September 16, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., December 20, 1864.

Howard, John.—Age, 18 years. August 11, 1862, at New York City; Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*

Jillson, William S.—Age, 18 years. October 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; discharged, November 26, 1862.

Jones, John W.—Age, 18 years. September 23, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., April 17, 1865, at New Albany, Ind.

Jones, Thomas.—Age, 25 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal, November 2, 1862; returned to ranks, January 1, 1864.*

Jones, Thomas, Jr.—Age, 18 years. August 4, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Killmore, Henry.—Age, 36 years. September 16, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Wagoner, October 10, 1862; deserted, November 26, 1862, at Stewart's Mansion Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

King, Stephen.—Age, 30 years. August 31, 1864, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out, July 13, 1865, in hospital at Albany, N. Y.

Lang, Phillip Jacob.—Age, 35 years. September 9, 1862, at Clinton; deserted, April 15, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Loyd, George H.—Age, 20 years. September 2, 1862,

at Hyde Park; deserted, March 16, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Mahana, John.—Age, 29 years. September 1, 1862, at Hyde Park.*

Mahew, John.—Age, 20 years. September 4, 1862, at North East.*

Mayhew, Henry.—Age, 24 years. September 4, 1862, at North East.*

Mackey, John M.—Age, 44 years. September 11, 1862, at Pine Plains.*

McCune, Patrick.—Age, 20 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; discharged, November 16, 1862, to enlist in U. S. Army.

McGhee, Joseph.—Age, 26 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; promoted Corporal, October 31, 1863; returned to ranks, July 10, 1864.*

McIntosh, William.—Age, 20 years. August 29, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

McAughlin, John.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at North East.*

McManus, Patrick.—Age, 44 years. July 29, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.; transferred to 124th Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., March 7, 1865; mustered out with detachment, June 29, 1865, at Camp Chase, Ohio.Z

McNamee, Hiram.—Age, 29 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park; captured, June 29, 1863, at Westminster, Md.; paroled, July 1, 1863.*

Millis, Duncan.—Age, 33 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains; deserted, May 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Mitchell, Charles L.—Age, 43 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., August 22, 1864, at Davis Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Myers, James E.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.X

Myers, Theodore H.—Age, 17 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; deserted, March 16, 1863, at Baltimore.

Myers, William H.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at North East.*

Near, Joseph E.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains; died of typhoid fever, August 14, 1863, at Fairfax Seminary Hospital, Va.

Neeson, James.—Age, 18 years. September 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 11, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Owens, William.—Age, 27 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains.*

Palmer, Martin C.—Age, 36 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; mustered in as Corporal, Co. D, October 11, 1862; transferred to Fifth Artillery, November 26, 1862, as a deserter therefrom.

Palmer, William W.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at North East.*

Persing, John.—Age, 20 years. August 29, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Phelps, Chauncy.—Age, 34 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; deserted, November 21, 1862, at Stewart's Mansion Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Phelps, Robert W.—Age, 30 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; mustered in as Corporal, October

10, 1862; deserted, November 21, 1862, at Stewart's Mansion Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Phillips, William B.—Age, 24 years. October 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Porter, John.—Age, 34 years. August 30, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; died, January 14, 1865, at Savannah, Ga.

Ralston, George.—Age, 30 years. August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park.*

Reed, George.—Age, 25 years. September 4, 1862, at North East; mustered in as Corporal, Co. D, October 10, 1862; died of diarrhea, October 8, 1863, at Grace Church Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Reed, Lewis.—Age, 19 years. September 6, 1862, at North East.*

Refenberg, Hiram.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains; deserted, October 11, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie.

Rowe, Calvin.—Age, 23 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains; transferred to Fifth Artillery, November 26, 1862, being a deserter therefrom.

Scott, William.—Age, 18 years. September 1, 1862, at Pine Plains.*

Scribner, Charles H.—Age, 23 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; mustered out, June 21, 1865, at Albany, N. Y., while in hospital at Troy, N. Y.

Scribner, George M.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; absent, sick in hospital, Louisville, Ky., since September 15, 1863, and at muster-out of company.

Sherow, Benjamin S.—Age, 25 years. September 6,

1862, at Hyde Park; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.; D. F. D., April 17, 1865.

Sherratt, Samuel.—Age, 19 years. August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park.*

Shultis, Levi.—Age, 42 years. September 2, 1862, at Hyde Park.*

Simmons, William.—Age, 35 years. September 5, 1862, at Red Hook; deserted, November 21, 1862, at Stewart's Mansion Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Smith, Richard G.—Age, 21 years. September 16, 1862, at Pine Plains; deserted, same date, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Smith, William.—Age, 27 years. February 4, 1863, at Pine Plains; deserted, April 10, 1864, at Normandy, Tenn.

Steigleder, George.—Age, 41 years. August 29, 1862, at Hyde Park; deserted, March 16, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Tator, Stephen L.—Age, 33 years. September 15, 1862, at Rhinebeck; D. F. D., December 24, 1864.

Thurston, Freeman.—Age, 20 years. September 6, 1862, at North East; died, August 28, 1863, at Kelly's Ford, Va.

Todd, James.—Age, 36 years. September 2, 1862, at Hyde Park; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.; died of his wounds, July 26, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn.

Warner, Abraham.—Age, 43 years. August 31, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, for one year.*

Weaver, Peter.—Age, 29 years. August 29, 1864, at Ancram, to serve one year.*

Wheeler, David B.—Age, 29 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains.*

Wicker, Martin.—Age, 43 years. September 6, 1862, at Hyde Park; transferred to One Hundred and Twelfth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., January 9, 1865; D. F. D., July 18, 1865, at Alexandria, Va.

Wilkinson, Sidney Thompson.—Age, 37 years. September 6, 1862, at Pine Plains; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; absent since, and at muster-out of company; Brevetted Second Lieutenant, N. Y. Volunteers.

Wiltsie, Walter.—Age, 21 years. October 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 11, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Winne, Stephen.—Age, 25 years. August 31, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out, June 21, 1865, at hospital, Albany, N. Y.

Wood, Dewitt.—Age, 22 years. November 26, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.; deserted, December 31, 1862, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore Md.

No. 6.

COMPANY E.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Saturday, October 11, 1862.

Captains.

Brant, Andrus.—Age, 36 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Captain, Co. E, September 23, 1862; discharged for disability, December 18, 1863.

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 23, 1862, original.

Wheeler, Obed.—January 16, 1864.* See First Lieutenants.

First Lieutenants.

Wheeler, Obed.—Age, 21 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. E, September 23, 1862; as Captain, December 9, 1863.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 23, 1862, original; Captain, January 16, 1864, with rank from December 18, 1863, vice A. Brant, discharged; Brevet Major, N. Y. Volunteers, October 17, 1865.

Chapman, Perry W.—December 18, 1863.* See Second Lieutenants.

Second Lieutenants.

Chapman, Perry W.—Age, 21 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. E, September 23, 1862; as First Lieutenant, December 19, 1863.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 23, 1862, original; First Lieutenant, January 16, 1864, with rank from December 18, 1863, vice O. Wheeler promoted; Brevet Captain and Major, N. Y. Volunteers, October 26, 1866.

Barlow, Charles P.—Age, 22 years. Enrolled September 2, 1862, at Dover, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. E, September 5, 1862; promoted Corporal, September 23, 1862; Sergeant, October 11, 1862; First Sergeant, January 1, 1863; mustered in as Second

Lieutenant, February 15, 1864; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, January 16, 1864, with rank from December 18, 1863, vice P. W. Chapman promoted.*

First Sergeants.

Sarles, George F.—Age, 32 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as Corporal, Co. E, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, November 20, 1862; First Sergeant, February 13, 1864.*

Sergeants.

Blauvelt, Isaac I.—Age, 33 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, January 12, 1863; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, and died of his wounds, May 27, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.

Fiero, Oscar W.—Age, 26 years. August 30, 1862, at Dover; promoted Corporal, March 13, 1863; Sergeant, November 12, 1864.*

Latterman, John.—Age, 23 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, June 15, 1864.*

Schermerhorn, George David.—Age, 21 years. August 28, 1862, at Dover; promoted Corporal, March 13, 1863; Sergeant, May 1, 1865.*

Corporals.

Burhance, Gilbert.—Age, 36 years. September 3, 1862, at Dover; promoted Corporal, November 12, 1864.*

Dunkin, William Henry.—Age, 21 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover; promoted Corporal, March 13, 1863.*

Lafora, Samuel.—Age, 21 years. August 23, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; promoted Corporal, November 12, 1864.*

Liscomb, William H. F.—Age, 19 years. August 27, 1862; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; promoted Corporal, June 15, 1864.Z*

Miller, George W.—Age, 19 years. September 1, 1862, at Pawling; promoted Corporal, May 1, 1865.*

Sweetman, John.—Age, 18 years. August 30, 1862, at Dover; promoted Corporal, January 12, 1863; Sergeant, February 15, 1864; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga., and died of his wounds, July 3, 1864, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Thomas, DeWitt.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Dover; promoted Corporal, December 22, 1862; Sergeant, July 3, 1864.*

Sherman, Albert M.—Age, 21 years. September 2, 1862, at Dover, to serve three years; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.; promoted Corporal, July 3, 1864.*

Weed, Samuel P.—Age, 23 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1863; promoted Corporal, June 15, 1864.*

Musicians.

Leonard, Charles W.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as Musician, Co. E, October 11, 1862.*

Toffey, George W.—Age, 18 years. September 4,

1862, at Dover; mustered in as Musician, October 11, 1862.*

Wagoner.

Burt, Thomas James.—Age, 26 years. September 19, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; deserted, April 14, 1863, at Baltimore.

Privates.

Ager, Ira.—Age, 25 years. September 26, 1862, at Beekman.*

Allison, William.—Age, 18 years. August 26, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.*

Baker, John D.—Age, 26 years. September 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; discharged, November 10, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., to enlist in U. S. Army.

Barnard, George F.—Age, 24 years. Enlisted at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year, September 24, 1864; never joined regiment.

Benson, Jacob.—Age, 26 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover; died of chronic diarrhea, December 18, 1863, at Normandy, Tenn.

Boughton, John H.—Age, 22 years. February 6, 1865, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Brady, John.—Age, 26 years. August 17, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year, but never joined regiment.

Brant, Philip.—Age, 23 years. September 1, 1862; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; promoted

Sergeant, March 13, 1863; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1864; deserted, April 10, 1865, while on march from Goldsboro to Raleigh, N. C.

Brown, Alvia.—Age, 24 years. September 18, 1862, at Dover, to serve three years.*

Brown, George.—Age, 22 years. September 22, 1862, at Union Vale.*

Bree, Daniel.—Age, 27 years. December 18, 1863, at Dover.X

Bruingsdorfer, John J.—Age, 29 years. August 30, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Bullock, George E.—Age, 28 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; discharged, October 12, 1862.

Burhance, Lawrence.—Age, 39 years. August 30, 1862, at Dover; discharged for epilepsy, June 20, 1864, at hospital, Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Burrhus, George.—Age, 37 years. September 18, 1862, at Pawling; discharged, November 23, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., to enlist in U. S. Army.

Byrnes Thomas.—Age, 19 years. August 30, 1862, Co. F from 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.Z*

Carpenter, August.—Age, 33 years. November 23, 1863, at New York City.X

Clark, Hiram D.—Age, 44 years. October 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 5, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Clement, Samuel.—Age, 44 years. September 3, 1862, at Dover; D. F. D., December 13, 1864, at St. Louis, Mo.

Connolly, Bernard.—Age, 31 years. August 9, 1862,

at New York City; 145th N. Y. Volunteers; killed in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.Z

Cooper, George.—Age, 20. September 6, 1862, at Dover.*

Cosgrove, William.—Age, 39 years. August 19, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.; absent, in hospital, since July 28, 1864, and at muster-out of company.Z

Crocker, George H.—Age, 23 years. September 1, 1863, at Dover; deserted, January 2, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Crocker, Mason J.—Age, 18 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover; deserted, January 2, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Davidson, James E.—Age, 28 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.; died of his wounds, July 10, 1864, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Davis, Caleb.—Age, 43 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Davis, Caleb, Jr.—Age, 21 years. September 3, 1862, at Pawling; discharged at Baltimore, Md., November 10, 1862, to enlist in U. S. Army.

Davis, Merritt.—Age, 18 years. September 3, 1862, at Pawling; discharged at Baltimore, Md., November 10, 1862, to enlist in U. S. Army.

Davis, Philip.—Age, 27 years. September 22, 1862, at Pawling; died of typhoid fever, August 14, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Dennis, Lafayette.—Age, 36 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover.*

Dingee, Isaac.—Age, 19 years. September 3, 1862, at Dover; deserted, February 3, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Dingee, William H.—Age, 24 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; mustered out, July 15, 1865, at Lovell Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.

Donnelly, Benjamin.—Age, 22 years. September 29, 1864, at Kingston, to serve one year.*

Donovan, Hugh.—Age, 19 years. August 19, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Doyle, John.—Age, 29 years. January 7, 1862, at New York City; Sergeant, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; returned to ranks, November 12, 1864.Z*

Draper, James L.—Age, 35 years. August 29, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; transferred to Co. C, Twentieth Regiment, V. R. C., December 12, 1863; mustered out as private with detachment, July 10, 1865, at Frederick City, Md.

Dunkin, Henry.—Age, 45 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover; D. F. D., February 12, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Dutcher, Gilbert J.—Age, 25 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, March 13, 1863; discharged, November 1, 1863, for promotion to organization, not stated.

Elliott, James.—Age, 21 years. August 24, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; killed in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.Z

Ellsworth, Herman.—Age, 22 years. September 8, 1862, at Dover; D. F. D., March 4, 1863, at Camden Street Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Fagan, Thomas.—Age, 27 years. August 28, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Fardun, Robert.—Age, 22 years. August 11, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; discharged, September 30, 1864, to accept commission as Second Lieutenant, 104th N. Y. Volunteers; never reported there for duty; returned, no date; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Fiero, John J.—Age, 25 years. August 30, 1862, at Dover; absent, sick, at Dover, N. Y., since October 11, 1862, and at muster-out of company.

Foley, Patrick.—Age, 27 years. August 9, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. E, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; captured, February 21, 1865; released, April 28, 1865; mustered out, July 1, 1865, at New York City.Z

Garland, Patrick.—Age, 21 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover.*

Gertz, Fritz.—Age, 25 years. August 23, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; sent to Nashville, April, 1864, for transfer to navy.Z

Gilligan, Michael.—Age, 25 years. September 5, 1862, at Dover.*

Hannan, Joseph.—Age, 22 years. August 11, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Harley, Edward.—Age, 21 years. January 7, 1865, at New York City; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Heaselton, William.—Age, 44 years. September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., February 12, 1863, at Camden Street Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Herring, William.—Age, 37 years. July 26, 1862, at

New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, near Dallas, Ga.Z*

Humeston, William P.—Age, 26 years. August 30, 1862, at Amenia; promoted Corporal, no date; D. F. D., February 15, 1864, at Camp Dennison, Ohio.

Jackneil, John D.—Age, 21 years. August 4, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Jackson, John.—Age, 20 years. August 23, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Kelly, Solomon G.—Age, 18 years. September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Kerrigan, John.—Age, 25 years. August 3, 1862, at New York City; reported discharged, June 13, 1865.

Kesler, Frederick.—Age, 21 years. January 28, 1865, at Kingston; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Keutzmeyer, Henry.—Age, 20 years. September 5, 1862; Corporal, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Lape, Smith.—Age, 18 years. September 17, 1862, at Dover; discharged, May 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Leonard, Joshua.—Age, 45 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; died of typhoid fever, November 24, 1864, at Louisville, Ky.

Leach, Lon V.—Age, 33 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, August 21, 1863; D. F. D., March 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Maillard, Peter.—Age, 42 years. December 9, 1863, at New York City; private, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga., and June 17, 1864, at Golgotha, Ga.X

Manuel, DeGulla.—Age, 24 years. September 12, 1864, at Albany, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

McDonald, Robert.—Age, 21 years. August 19, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; mustered out with detachment, May 18, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.Z

McGrath, James.—Age, 27 years. August 30, 1862, at Dover; drowned, October 12, 1862, in N. Y. Harbor.

Miller, William.—Age, 29 years. September 1, 1862, at Pawling.*

Mowers, Daniel C.—Age, 18 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover.*

Murphy, Judd.—Age, 33 years. September 2, 1862, at Dover; killed in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Murphy, Patrick.—Age, 22 years. September 30, 1862, at Dover; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.; mustered out, June 29, 1865, from Lovell Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.

Myers, Samuel.—Age, 32 years. August 21, 1862, at New York City; Corporal, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; killed in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.Z

Phillips, Henry C.—Age, 30 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; transferred as private to unassigned detachment, First Battalion, V. R. C., February 6, 1864; mustered out with detachment, June 28, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Prout, William.—Age, 45 years. August 30, 1862, at Pawling; D. F. D., June 23, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Reynolds, Lyman.—Age, 43 years. October 8, 1862,

at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 5, 1863, from Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Rice, Patrick.—Age, 22 years. August 17, 1864, at Hyde Park, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Riley, Patrick.—Age, 19 years. September 12, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Robinson, John C.—Age, 19 years. September 9, 1864, at Stuyvesant, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Roe, Daniel.—Age, 37 years. September 5, 1862, at Dover.*

Rodgers, Joshua.—Age, 45 years. August 29, 1862, at Dover; promoted Sergeant prior to April, 1863; returned to ranks prior to April, 1864; mustered out with detachment, May 18, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Rogers, Sheridan L.—Age, 29 years. September 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; absent, in hospital, since and at muster-out of company.

Rosell, Madison.—Age, 40 years. September 10, 1862, at Dover.*

Sarles, Seely.—Age, 44 years. September 6, 1862, at Dover, to serve three years; discharged, June 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Shalloon, Matthew.—Age, 26 years. January 12, 1865, at Pleasant Valley, to serve one year; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Sherman, Joseph T.—Age, 33 years. August 30, 1862, at Dover; deserted, October 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Sloan, Arthur.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Dover; died of pneumonia, August 30, 1864, at hospital, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Sloan, Henry.—Age, 42 years. September 21, 1862, at Dover; absent, in hospital at Washington, D. C., August 18, 1863, and at muster-out of company.

Slocum, John.—Age, 22 years. September 1, 1862, at Pawling; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; deserted, October 18, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Small, Arthur.—Age, 29 years. February 13, 1865, at Hudson; never joined regiment; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Smith, Ellis.—Age, 24 years. December 18, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.; deserted February 3, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Smith, William.—Age, 20 years. September 10, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Spencer, Henry.—Age, 28 years. August 28, 1862, at Dover; wounded, August —, 1864; absent, in hospital, since March 13, 1865, and at muster-out of company.

Stage, David R.—Age, 45 years. December 21, 1863, at Dover; mustered out, July 2, 1865, at hospital, Louisville, Ky.

Stage, George W.—Age, 20 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover; promoted Corporal, September 22, 1863; wounded in action, May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.; transferred to V. R. C., July 26, 1864.

Stage, Silas B.—Age, 39 years. December 21, 1863, at Dover; died of diarrhea, October 3, 1864, in hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Stow, William.—Age, 26 years. September 2, 1862, at Dover.*

Talladay, Nelson.—Age, 41 years. September 1, 1862, at Dover; transferred to 119th Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., March 2, 1864; discharged, October 11, 1865, at Hicks Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Tallman, John.—Age, 32 years. September 2, 1862, at Dover.*

Toffey, William H.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Dover.*

Turney, Benjamin.—Age, 25 years. September 2, 1862, at Dover; mustered in as First Sergeant, October 11, 1862; deserted, December 31, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Vantine, Isaac.—Age, 26 years. January 20, 1865, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Washburn, Daniel.—Age, 24 years. September 1, 1862, at Pawling; died of typhoid fever, September 26, 1863, at Point Lookout, Md.

Waterman, Albert.—Age, 25 years. September 2, 1862, at Dover; wounded in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; deserted, April 8, 1864, at Hospital, New York City.

Watson, Richard.—Age, 21 years. September 9, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Watts, Benjamin.—Age, 23 years. September 4, 1862, at Dover; wounded in action, May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.*

Watts, Robert.—Age, 25 years. December 23, 1863, at Dover; died of chronic diarrhea, August 27, 1864, at hospital, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Whaley, Dennison.—Age, 38 years. September 10, 1862, at Pawling.*

Wilcox, George A.—Age, 19 years. August 28, 1862, at Dover; discharged, November 10, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., to enlist in U. S. Army.

Wising Jacob.—Age, 32 years. May 16, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; mustered out, May 10, 1865, at hospital, Baltimore, Md.

No. 7.

COMPANY F.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Saturday, October 11, 1862.

Captain.

Green, John L.—Age, 31 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Captain, Co. F, September 24, 1862.*

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 24, 1862, original.

First Lieutenants.

Cruger, Stephen Van Rensselaer.—Age, 19 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. F, September 24, 1862; as First Lieutenant and Adjutant, September 21, 1863; wounded in action, May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.; discharged for disability, September 28, 1864; order revoked and reinstated, October 6, 1864; mustered in as Captain, Co. A, March 2, 1865.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 24, 1862, original; First Lieu-

tenant and Adjutant, September 14, 1863, with rank from August 6, 1863, vice W. W. Thompson discharged; commissioned Captain, November 2, 1864, with rank from November 18, 1864, vice Robert McConnell resigned; Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, N. Y. Volunteers, and Brevet Major, U. S. Volunteers.

Bowman, Pulaski.—September 14, 1863. See Second Lieutenants.

Paulding, Samuel H.—See Second Lieutenants.*

Second Lieutenants.

Bowman, Pulaski.—Age, 26 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. F, September 24, 1862; as First Lieutenant, September 21, 1863; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.; discharged, July 30, 1864, for disability.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 24, 1862, original; First Lieutenant, September 14, 1863, with rank from August 6, 1863, vice S. V. R. Cruger promoted.

Paulding, Samuel H.—Age, 34 years. Enrolled September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as First Sergeant, Co. F, October 11, 1862; as Second Lieutenant, Co. H, April 9, 1863; mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. F, July 31, 1864.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, March 27, 1863, with rank from March 18, 1863, vice C. J. Gaylord resigned; First Lieutenant, September 16, 1864, with rank from July 30, 1864, vice P. Bowman resigned.

Ostrom, Landon.—Age, 24 years. Enrolled September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck, to serve three years; mustered

in as First Sergeant, Co. K, October 11, 1862; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. F, October 26, 1864.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, September 16, 1864, with rank from July 30, 1864, vice S. H. Paulding promoted.

First Sergeants.

Paulding, Samuel H.—October 11, 1864; promoted. See Second Lieutenants.

Ryan, John.—Age, 22 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Sergeant; promoted First Sergeant, April 9, 1863; died of typhoid pneumonia, July 19, 1864, at hospital, Nashville, Tenn.

Brees, George W.—Age, 24 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; promoted First Sergeant, April 1, 1865.*

Sergeants.

Gahagan, William.—Age, 18 years. September 9, 1862, at Red Hook; mustered in as Corporal, Co. F, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, April 9, 1863.*

Gunnell, Charles A.—Age, 33 years. May 7, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; promoted Corporal, July 26, 1864; Sergeant, April 1, 1865.X

Ostrander, Daniel.—Age, 22 years. September 1, 1862, at Red Hook; promoted Corporal, October 11, 1862; Sergeant, July 25, 1864.*

Sheak, James M.—Age, 33 years. September 2, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, March 6, 1864; mustered out, May 25, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

Corporals.

Cane, John.—Age, 19 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, March 18, 1864.*

Fraleigh, Thomas M.—Age, 38 years. August 25, 1862, at Red Hook; promoted Corporal, January 17, 1865.*

Kellihar, Thomas.—Age, 22 years. September 9, 1862, at Rhinebeck; promoted Corporal, March 4, 1864; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.*

Miller, William H.—Age, 18 years. September 9, 1862, at Pine Plains; promoted Corporal, August 30, 1863; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Davenport, Ia.

Moore, Alonzo.—Age, 27 years. June 23, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; promoted Corporal, June 20, 1864.X

Rogers, George L.—Age, 19 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; promoted Corporal, June 20, 1863; mustered out, June 9, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Smith, Isaac.—Age, 18 years. September 1, 1862, at Rhinebeck; promoted Corporal, May 11, 1863; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga., and died of his wounds, June 4, 1864, in hospital, near Kingston, Ga.

Smith, James.—Age, 33 years. September 8, 1862, at Red Hook; promoted Corporal, April 1, 1865.*

Stickel, Ezra A.—Age, 18 years. September 8, 1862, at Red Hook; promoted Corporal, November 3, 1863; died, May 17, 1865, at Raleigh, N. C.

Musicians.

Spencer, Ezra.—Age, 17 years. September 1, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Musician, Co. F, October 11, 1862.*

Glass, John.—Age, 17 years. July 26, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Wagoner.

Francisco, William T.—Age, 40 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Wagoner, Co. F, October 11, 1862.*

Privates.

Albertson, Ambrose D.—Age, 28 years. September 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Alendorf, John N.—Age, 42 years. September 2, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; absent, sick in hospital, since December 1, 1864, and at muster-out of company.

Bauman, Philip.—Age, 37 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; captured in action, December 1, 1864; paroled, no date; mustered out, July 5, 1865, at Hicks Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Bell, John A.—Age, 21 years. August 26, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; captured, March 10, 1865; paroled, no date; in Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., at muster-out of company.

Best, Jacob.—Age, 33 years. September 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Brandon, Henry.—Age, 18 years. February 3, 1863, at Baltimore, Md., and mustered in as Musician, February 3, 1863; deserted, August 16, 1863, at Kelly's Ford, Va.

Briggs, Elias A.—Age, 26 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Corporal, Co. F, October 11, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., September 1, 1863.

Brown, John.—Age, 21 years. September 24, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, September 26, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Bullock, George.—Age, 33 years. September 22, 1862, at Red Hook; D. F. D., November 6, 1864, at hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Burdick, Charles, Jr.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862.*

Carey, Francis.—Age, 28 years. April 29, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.X

Carter, Charles.—Age, 43 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; D. F. D., June 4, 1863.

Champlain, Jefferson H.—Age, 21 years. April 27, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; discharged, December 30, 1863.

Daniels, Joshua O.—Age, 32 years. September 23, 1862, at Fishkill; transferred to V. R. C., September 1, 1863.

Denny, Charles G.—Age, 22 years. January 20, 1864; enlisted at Twelfth District.X

Dewitt, William.—Age, 29 years. April 13, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; wounded in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; transferred to V. R. C., no date.

Donnelly, John.—Age, 35 years. August 28, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered out, May 19, 1865, at Louisville, Ky.

Doyle, William B.—Age, 44 years. September 17, 1862, at Rhinebeck; transferred to V. R. C., December 15, 1863; discharged, August 5, 1865.

Duell, John.—Age, 21 years. September 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; detached as private, Telegraph Operator, March 4, 1864; mustered out, July 12, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Dunn, Patrick.—Age, 27 years. September 3, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Dykeman, Benjamin.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Milan.*

Funk, Peter W.—Age, 19 years. September 1, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, March 8, 1864.*

Gallatin, William.—Age, 18 years. September 9, 1862, at Red Hook; no further record.

Gorman, Richard.—Age, 18 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Green, George.—Age, 22 years. August 26, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Group, Virgil H.—Age, 21 years. September 15, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Hapeman, Richard.—Age, 40 years. March 4, 1863, at Baltimore; died of typhoid pneumonia, August 25, 1863, at Jarvis Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Hauver, Ezra.—Age, 26 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; claimed as a deserter and returned to 128th N. Y. Volunteers, October 8, 1862.

Hawkins, William H.—Age, 23 years. February 8, 1864, at Rhinebeck.X

Hedden, Nathan C.—Age, 43 years. August 8, 1862, at New York City; Corporal, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.; died of hemorrhage, September 2, 1864, at Cumberland Hospital, Tenn.

Henderson, George.—Age, 21 years. September 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; no further record.

Hermance, Nelson.—Age, 22 years. September 6, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Hodges, Pliney F.—Age, 37 years. August 30, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Hotaling, Peter.—Age, 30 years. September 13, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Huff, David A.—Age, 21 years. April 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.X

Hustis, Joel D.—Age, 34 years. September 9, 1862, at Milan; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.; transferred to Co. D, Fifth Regiment, V. R. C., no date; accidentally killed, May 2, 1865, while on duty as guard, at Camp Morton Military Prison, Ind.

Jackson, John.—Age, 24 years. September 9, 1862, at Rhinebeck; deserted, September 25, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Jacoby, Peter.—Age, 40 years. September 10, 1862, at Gallatin; absent in First Division, Twentieth Army Corps Hospital, since July 27, 1864, and at muster-out of company.

Johnson, James.—Age, 26 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; no further record.

Jones, Charles.—Age, 32 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to First U. S. Artillery, November 15, 1862.

Kelly, John.—Age, 25 years. September 9, 1862, at Red Hook, to serve three years.*

Killmer, John L.—Age, 35 years. September 3, 1862, at Milan.*

Knight, Richard L.—Age, 23 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Labonta, Joseph F.—Age, 23 years. September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Leyden, Martin.—Age, 18 years. January 18, 1864, at Rhinebeck; died, July 17, 1864, in hospital.

Lown, Richard.—Age, 18 years. September 9, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Ludlow, John.—Age, 24 years. October 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; no further record.

Mackay, Anthony.—Age, 44 years. September 22, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Masten, Hiram.—Age, 33 years. September 9, 1862, at Pine Plains; D. F. D., June 10, 1864, at Ladies' Home Hospital, New York City.

May, John.—Age, 35 years. January 4, 1864, at Fishkill.X

McCune, William.—Age, 24 years. May 7, 1863, at Baltimore; deserted, June 18, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

McGowan, James.—Age, 28 years. September 3, 1862, at Red Hook.X

McKenney, John.—Age, 42 years. September 4, 1862, at Rhinebeck; died, January 14, 1863, at hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

McMurray, James.—Age, 28 years. September 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; no further record.

Mead, Isaac G.—Age, 31 years. August 17, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Mellis, Henry.—Age, 45 years. August 30, 1862, at Pine Plains.*

Mellus, Peter.—Age, 27 years. September 1, 1862, at Milan; absent, at Joe Holt Hospital, Jeffersonville, Ind., since July 4, 1864, and at muster-out of company.

Merritt, Robert.—Age, 18 years. April 30, 1864, at East Fishkill; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at

Averasboro, N. C.; mustered out, May 18, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

Muller, Henry C.—Age, 25 years. September 9, 1862, at Red Hook; died, May 30, 1863, at Camden Street Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Murch, Marius.—Age, 23 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; deserted, May 12, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

O'Connor, Morris.—Age, 23 years. September 12, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out, May 26, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Odell, John E.—Age, 32 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; killed, February 11, 1864, by Guerillas, while returning from Lincoln County, Tenn., to Tullahoma.

O'Neil, James W.—Age, 38 years. September 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; died, December 12, 1862, at hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Ostrander, Andrew.—Age, 23 years. September 11, 1862, at Red Hook; captured in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; paroled, no date; absent, at De Camp Hospital, David's Island, N. Y. Harbor, April, 1864, on muster-out roll as D. F. D., no date.

Ostrander, Martin.—Age, 25 years. August 26, 1862, at Red Hook; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Ostrander, Virgil.—Age, 24 years. August 26, 1862, at Red Hook; captured in action, March 19, 1865, at Bentonville, N. C.; paroled, April 2, 1865; mustered out, June 21, 1865, at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

Pahmeyer, Theopilus.—Age, 29 years. June 2, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.X

Paulmier, Thomas Brown.— Age 30 years. August 26, 1862, at Red Hook; mustered in as Corporal, Co. F, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, April 30, 1863.*

Pottenburg, William.—January 18, 1864, at Rhinebeck.X

Powell, William.—Age, 23 years. September 26, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, September 29, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Pryor, George.—Age, place, date of enlistment and muster-in as private in Co. F, not stated.*

Pultz, John E.—Age, 26 years. September 6, 1862, at Red Hook; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.; died of his wounds, September 20, 1864.

Rogers, Leander.—Age, 18 years. December 31, 1863, at Rhinebeck.X

Rogers, William F.—Age, 15 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Musician, Co. F, October 11, 1862; D. F. D., no date, at hospital.

Rupley, Samuel K.—Age, 21 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; detailed as Telegraph Operator at Baltimore and never rejoined the regiment.

Rynders, Charles E.—Age, 19 years. January 20, 1864, at Rhinebeck.X

Rynders, James H.—Age, 18 years. January 21, 1864, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in skirmish, March 21, 1865; mustered out, June 6, 1865, while in hospital at Albany, N. Y.

Rynders, John.—Age, 18 years. January 18, 1864, at Rhinebeck; mustered out, July 24, 1865, at Louisville, Ky.

Rynders, Stephen H.—Age, 36 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; transferred to Co. G, Ninth Regiment, V. R. C., March 2, 1864; mustered out July 15, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Ryndes, Henry B.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Red Hook; no further record.

Scharmerhorn, Nicholas.—Age, 31 years. August 26, 1862, at Red Hook; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; deserted, June 2, 1863, on expiration of furlough, at Baltimore, Md.

Schleter, John.—Age, 45 years. September 15, 1862, at Red Hook; transferred to Fourth U. S. Cavalry, November 12, 1864.

Secore, William.—Age, 21 years. January 18, 1864, at Rhinebeck.X

Shaver, John D.—Age, 39 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; D. F. D., no date, from hospital.

Sherwood, Thomas.—Age, 25 years. October 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, September 28, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Showerman, Allen.—Age, 38 years. August 23, 1862, at Red Hook; mustered out, June 13, 1865, at Albany, N. Y., while in hospital at Troy, N. Y.

Showerman, Horatio.—Age, 24 years. August 15, 1864, at Fishkill, to serve one year.*

Showerman, Peter.—Age, 29 years. September 4, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Simmer, Henry.—Age, 20 years. September 14, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Simon, John.—Age, 39 years. June 10, 1863, at Baltimore; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's

Farm, Ga.; and died of his wounds, July 9, 1864, in hospital at Nashville, Tenn.

Sigler, Henry.—Age, 27 years. September 1, 1862, at Stanford; killed, June 16, 1864, on picket line near Marietta, Ga.

Smith, James, Jr.—Age, 19 years. April 13, 1864, at Red Hook.X

Smith, William.—Age, 23 years. September 10, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Sparks, Cornelius G.—Age, 18 years. September 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded, May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.; killed in action, June 16, 1864, at Golgotha, Ga.

Stickel, Peter.—Age, 21 years. August 26, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Stickle, Oscar.—Age, 18 years. August 17, 1864, at Hyde Park, to serve one year.*

Stickle, William H.—Age, 18 years. September 8, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Traver, Jerome.—Age, 25 years. January 11, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Wagner, John A.—Age, 24 years. September 4, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Wagner, Robert.—Age, 21 years. September 24, 1862, at Stanford.X

Waltemier, David H.—Age, 29 years. September 15, 1862, at Milan.*

White, Nicholas.—Age, 21 years. October 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in, but no further record.

Williams, Henry.—Age, 23 years. October 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, same date, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Wiltsie, James.—Age, 18 years. September 23, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out, July 12, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

No. 8.

COMPANY G.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Saturday, October 11, 1862.

Captain.

Wickes, Edward A.—Age, 19 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Captain, Co. G, September 26, 1862; mustered out, to date August 2.

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 26, 1862, original; Brevet Major, U. S. Volunteers.

First Lieutenant.

Underwood, Dewitt C.—Age, 28 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. G, September 26, 1862.*

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 26, 1862, original.

Second Lieutenants.

Sweet, John.—Age, 37 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. G, September 26, 1862; died of typhoid fever, August 13, 1864, at Twentieth Army Corps Hospital, near Atlanta, Ga.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 26, 1862, original.

Murfitt, Benjamin T.—Age, 20 years. Enrolled, September 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. G, October 11, 1862; promoted First Sergeant, August 28, 1863; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. G, November 9, 1864.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, September 16, 1864, with rank from August 27, 1864, vice J. Sweet deceased; Brevet First Lieutenant, N. Y. Volunteers.

First Sergeants.

Murfitt, Benjamin T.—August 28, 1863. See Second Lieutenants.

Wickes, James H.—Age, 21 years. September 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as First Sergeant, October 11, 1862; returned to Sergeant, no date; discharged, August 21, 1863, to accept promotion as Captain in Fourth Infantry, U. S. Colored Troops.

Sutton, James L.—Age, 37 years. September 12, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; promoted First Sergeant, November 10, 1864.*

Sergeants.

Bierce, George.—Age, 20 years. September 3, 1862, at Beekman; mustered in as Corporal, Co. G, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, November 10, 1864.*

Hosfall, Charles Edward.—Age, 25 years. September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Sergeant, November 1, 1862.*

Sweet, Alonzo.—Age, 22 years. September 3, 1862, at Beekman; mustered in as Corporal, Co. G, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, April 6, 1863.*

Williams, George H.—Age, 18 years. September 22, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. G, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, August 28, 1863.*

Corporals.

Burnett, William E.—Age, 44 years. August 26, 1862, at Beekman; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; absent in hospital, Savannah, Ga., since February 1, 1865, and at muster-out of company.

Harp, Benjamin A.—Age, 44 years. September 25, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1864; wounded in action, May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga., and June 22, 1864, at Kingston, Ga.; died of his wounds, September 7, 1864.

Herzel, Henry.—Age, 24 years. October 8, 1862, at Beekman; promoted Corporal, October 22, 1864.*

Myers, James W.—Age, 19 years. September 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, February 15, 1863.*

Power, William H.—Age, 18 years. September 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, March 27, 1863; captured in action, March 19, 1865, at Bentonville, N. C.; paroled, April 2, 1865, at Richmond, Va.; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Teal, Simon P.—Age, 32 years. September 26, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, June 5, 1863; wounded and missing in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., and at muster-out of company.

Warner, Isaac.—Age, 20 years. October 1, 1862, at Beekman; promoted Corporal, June 18, 1864.*

Washburn, Zebulon.—Age, 22 years. August 30,

1862, at Beekman; promoted Corporal, November 10, 1864.*

Wood, James L.—Age, 26 years. September 4, 1862, at Beekman; promoted Corporal, October 25, 1862.*

Peters, Cornelius.—Age, 36 years. September 6, 1862, at Beekman; promoted Corporal, no date; died, September 26, 1863, at hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Musicians.

Bodey, Ogden E.—Age, 17 years. September 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Musician, October 11, 1862; grade changed to private prior to October 31, 1864.*

Collins, Jeremiah.—Age, 15 years. September 15, 1862, at Dover.*

Wagoner.

Galaway, George A.—Age, 26 years. September 24, 1862, at Dutchess County; mustered in as Wagoner, October 11, 1862.*

Privates.

Agner, Simon.—Age, 39 years. September 7, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; absent, missing since November 20, 1864, and at muster-out of company.

Appleby, John D.—Age, 33 years. August 25, 1862, at Union Vale.*

Baird, Zachariah D.—Age, 21 years. September 22, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, July 30, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Barker, Frank.—Age, 20 years. September 20, 1864, at Claverack, to serve one year; mustered out, July 28, 1865, at Lincoln Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Bier, Matthew.—Age, 34 years. September 2, 1862, at Union Vale; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; D. F. D., January 15, 1863.

Brown, Charles.—Age, 40 years. September 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Buckley, Thomas S.—Age, 33 years. August 27, 1862, at Beekman.*

Burnett, Thomas.—Age, 40 years. October 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., and died of his wounds, July 30, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga.

Burnett, Barnard C.—Age, 40 years. September 22, 1862, at Fishkill; promoted Corporal, no date; returned to ranks, March 27, 1863; killed in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Camac, Edwin W.—Age, 22 years. July 5, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Clark, Dwight W.—Age, 19 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; mustered out, May 31, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Clements, Albert.—Age, 33 years. September 2, 1862, at Union Vale; transferred to V. R. C., September 30, 1863.

Cline, Valentine.—Age, 23 years. September 6, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Crum, Richard.—Age, 44 years. September 16, 1862, at Fishkill; deserted, February 25, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Daly, Alonzo.—Age, 18 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Co. H, Twenty-second Regiment, V. R. C., May 6, 1864.

DeGrott, Philip R.—Age, 24 years. February 1, 1864, at Pawling.X

DeLong, James Reid.—Age, 36 years. September 2, 1862, at Beekman; promoted Corporal, October 14, 1863; returned to ranks, no date; mustered out, May 30, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Dixon, William.—Age, 40 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Co. C, Eighteenth Regiment, V. R. C., September 26, 1863; mustered out with detachment, July 19, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Dolan, James.—Age, 28 years. September 21, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Donaldson, William W.—Age, 25 years. September 29, 1862, at Beekman.*

DuBois, Charles A.—Age, 22 years. September 17, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted to Sergeant, October 11, 1862; Commissary Sergeant, April 1, 1863; returned to ranks, November 1, 1863.*

Eicholz, Theodore.—Age, 36 years. September 23, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Emigh, Andrew J.—Age, 33 years. September 8, 1862, at Union Vale; deserted, February 12, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Emigh, Thaddeus S. V.—Age, 35 years. October 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., no date.

Fitchett, Jacob.—Age, 44 years. September 21, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out, June 9, 1865, at David's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Foster, William H.—Age, 19 years. September 12, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; captured, November 19, 1864, on Sherman's March to the Sea; died, January 31, 1865, at Florence, S. C.

Gimbert, Allen.—Age, 26 years. September 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Co. K, Sixth Regiment, V. R. C., March 16, 1864; mustered out, July 6, 1865, at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Griffith, Amos D.—Age, 21 years. September 4, 1862, at Beekman; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.*

Gritman, Charles.—Age, 24 years. October 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; absent, sick, since May 15, 1863, and at muster-out of company.

Harp, George.—Age, 18 years. September 25, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, June 20, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.*

Halsted, Homer.—Age, 19 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, July 2, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Hill, Harvey.—Age, 18 years. August 25, 1862, at Beekman.*

Horton, James.—Age, 18 years. September 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.; died of his wounds, August 9, 1864.

Houston, Henry.—Age, 40 years. September 21, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Johnson, Robert.—Age, 24 years. August 5, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Kuhfuss, Augustus.—Age, 30 years. September 29, 1864, at Poughkeepsie; missing since November 20, 1864, and at muster-out of company.

Lane, Jeremiah.—Age, 44 years. September 5, 1862, at Union Vale.*

Lane, Rensselaer.—Age, 24 years. September 5, 1862, at Union Vale.*

Lee, Egbert M.—Age, 18 years. September 3, 1862, at Union Vale.*

Lewis, Charles E.—Age, 19 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. G, October 10, 1862; discharged, February 10, 1864, to enlist as Hospital Steward in U. S. Army.

Light, Charles A.—Age, 18 years. January 25, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Light, John C.—Age, 19 years. September 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Low, Aaron.—Age, 18 years. October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; discharged, July 24, 1864, for promotion.

Losee, Charles D.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out with detachment, June 19, 1865, while at Harewood Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Lynanson, James M.—Age, 20 years. September 25, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Lynanson, Moses.—Age, 44 years. September 25, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Lynanson, William D.—Age, 18 years. September 25, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; no further record.

Moffatt, John.—Age, 42 years. August 8, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, August, 1864.Z*

Murray, John.—Age, 18 years. September 1, 1862, at New York City; private, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; absent, at hospital, since September 26, 1862, and at muster-out of company.

Murtagh, William.—Age, 33 years. August 9, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm,

Ga.; discharged, May 13, 1865, from Jefferson Hospital, Jeffersonville, Ind.Z

Myers, Charles.—Age, 24 years. September 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Newman, Thomas.—Age, 26 years. September 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Sergeant, no date; returned to ranks, April 6, 1863; deserted, June 10, 1863, from McKim's Mansion Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Odell, Charles.—Age, 18 years. September 8, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; deserted, July 19, 1863, at Harper's Ferry, Va.

Owen, Frank.—Age, 30 years. January 23, 1864, at Dover.X

Osborne, John W.—Age, 23 years. September 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Co. I, January 13, 1863; discharged, March 4, 1863.

Osterhout, Daniel W.—Age, 18 years. September 17, 1862, at Union Vale; no further record.

Phillips, Henry J.—Age, 49 years. September 5, 1862, at LaGrange.*

Provost, Samuel.—Age, 25 years. February 1, 1864, at Washington.X

Robbins, Myron W.—Age, 20 years. September 18, 1864, at Jerusalem, to serve one year.*

Robertson, Benjamin.—Age, 18 years. September 18, 1862, at Stanford.*

Rooney, Daniel H.—Age, 18 years. October 1, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1863; returned to ranks, June 18, 1864; transferred to V. R. C., no date; discharged, May 3, 1865, at Madison, Ind.

Rosell, Nicholas H.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Union Vale; no further record.

Rosell, Thomas.—Age, 18 years. August 26, 1862, at Beekman.*

Ruddy, Jeremiah.—Age, 37 years. September 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; no further record.

Sherlock, Lafayette.—Age, 37 years. September 22, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. G, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1863; died of chronic diarrhea, July 8, 1864, at Browne Hospital, Louisville, Ky.

Shook, Peter.—Age, 19 years. September 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Simpson, William H.—Age, 18 years. August 23, 1862, at Beekman.*

Smalley, William R.—Age, 43 years. September 2, 1862, at Union Vale; Color Bearer.*

Smith, John H. (2).—Age, 23 years. September 20, 1864, at Hudson, to serve one year.*

Spencer, Philip.—Age, 18 years. September 2, 1862, at Beekman.*

Sprague, John H.—Age, 41 years. September 6, 1862, at Union Vale.*

Starley, George.—Age, 38 years. September 23, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Still, Richard H.—Age, 39 years. September 6, 1862, at Union Vale.*

Townsend, Albert W.—Age, 21 years. September 24, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; captured, November 19, 1864, on March to the Sea; died, January 31, 1865, at Florence, S. C.

Traver, Thomas G.—Age, 21 years. September 6,

1862, at Poughkeepsie, in Co. I; transferred to Co. G, January 13, 1863; died of diarrhea, September 28, 1864, at First Division, Twentieth Corps Hospital, Atlanta, Ga.

Trivett, Theodore.—Age, 18 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; discharged, February 24, 1864, to enlist as Hospital Steward, U. S. Army.

Wallace, Thomas.—Age, 44 years. August 26, 1862, at Stanford; absent, in hospital, since September 16, 1863, and at muster-out of company.

Warner, John S.—Age, 17 years. October 4, 1862, at Beekman; captured, March 24, 1865, near Averasboro, N. C., and paroled, no dates.*

Weaver, George.—Age, 18 years. September 23, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Weil, Jacob.—Age, 45 years. May 26, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Douglas Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Welker, Charles.—Age, 17 years. September 23, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Welker, Oscar.—Age, 19 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

West, John Edward.—Age, 20 years. September 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Wile, William C.—Age, 17 years. October 6, 1862, at Pleasant Valley.*

Willcox, Henry H. A.—Age, 33 years. September 2, 1862, at Beekman; died, April 19, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Williams, Edward.—Age, 40 years. September 4, 1862, at Beekman; died, June 11, 1865.

Wolcott, Charles.—Age, 18 years. August 4, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Woodin, Warren C.—Age, 32 years. August 25, 1862, at Beekman.*

Woodin, William Isaac.—Age, 23 years. August 25, 1862, at Beekman; absent, in hospital at Wilmington, N. C., since March 13, 1865, and at muster-out of company.

Woodruff, Benjamin N.—Age, 18 years. September 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Wright, Thomas W.—Age, 31 years. September 2, 1862, at Beekman; wounded in action, May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.; died, October 22, 1864, in First Division, Twentieth Army Corps Hospital, Atlanta, Ga.

Young, Alexander.—Age, 41 years. September 10, 1862, at Fishkill; D. F. D., August 17, 1863.

No. 9.

COMPANY H.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Saturday, October 11, 1862.

Captains.

Thorne, Platt M.—Age, 25 years. Enrolled September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Captain, Co. H, October 11, 1862; appointed Assistant Inspector-General, Army of Georgia, May 26, 1865; relieved, August 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 8, 1865, near Washington, D. C.*

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 27, 1862, original; Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, U. S. Volunteers.

First Lieutenants.

Van Keuren, William S.—Age, 22 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. H, September 27, 1862; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.; promoted First Lieutenant and Adjutant, November 18, 1864; mustered in as Captain, Co. C, May 11, 1865; mustered out with company, June 8, 1865, near Washington, D. C.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 27, 1862, original; First Lieutenant and Adjutant, November 21, 1864, with rank from November 18, 1864, vice S. V. R. Cruger promoted; Captain, April 22, 1865, with rank from March 2, 1865, vice H. A. Gildersleeve promoted Major. See Captain, Co. C.

Fitzpatrick, John.—March 2, 1865.* See Second Lieutenants.

Second Lieutenants.

Gaylord, Charles I.—Age, 22 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. H, September 27, 1862; discharged, March 18, 1863.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 27, 1862, original.

Fitzpatrick, John.—Age, 21 years. Enrolled September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as First Sergeant, Co. H, September 11, 1862; promoted Second Lieutenant, June, 1864; mustered in as First Lieutenant, March 2, 1865.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, September 14, 1863,

with rank from August 6, 1863, vice P. Bowman promoted; First Lieutenant, November 30, 1864, with rank from November 18, 1864, vice W. S. Van Keuren promoted; Brevet Captain, N. Y. Volunteers, September 21, 1866.

Browne, John D.—Sergeant-Major, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. H, this regiment, April 1, 1865.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 30, 1864, with rank from November 18, 1864, vice John Fitzpatrick promoted.

First Sergeants.

Fitzpatrick, John.—October 11, 1862. See Second Lieutenants.

Clark, William W.—Age, 23 years. August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1863; First Sergeant prior to June, 1864.*

Sergeants.

Foster, William E.—Age, 46 years. September 24, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, no date; discharged, July 26, 1863, to receive promotion as First Lieutenant in First U. S. Colored Infantry.

Malcher, David.—Age, 27 years. September 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; brevetted Second Lieutenant, N. Y. Volunteers.*

Sleight, James D.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal prior to April 30, 1863; Sergeant prior to June, 1864.*

Sleight, Stephen H.—Age, 22 years. September 5,

1862, at Clinton; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. H, October 10, 1862.*

Corporals.

Brevoort, James A.—Age, 21 years. September 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to April 30, 1863.*

Churchill, George W.—Age, 44 years. September 22, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to June, 1864.*

Cox, Matthew J.—Age, 37 years. September 2, 1862, at New York City; Corporal, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Conols, Martin.—Age, 38 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to June, 1864.*

Gallagher, Thomas.—Age, 21 years. Enlisted, August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal prior to June, 1864.*

Manning, Theodore.—Age, 18 years. August 22, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered in as Musician, October 10, 1862; promoted Corporal prior to October, 1864.*

Stoutenburgh, James D. C.—Age, 38 years. September 2, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal prior to June 30, 1864.*

Musicians.

Collin, John.—Age, 22 years. September 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Musician, Co. H, October 11, 1862.*

Manning, Theodore.—October 11, 1862; promoted. See Corporals.

Wagoner.

Kirtland, George M.—Age, 35 years. October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Wagoner, October 11, 1862.*

Privates.

Baker, John G.—Age, 25 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, January 20, 1863, at West Building Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Banks, James.—Age, 24 years. September 5, 1862, at New York City; Corporal, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Barker, James T.—Age, 25 years. September 5, 1862, at Hyde Park; deserted, January 20, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Barrett, Daniel.—Age, 32 years. August 27, 1862, at Hyde Park; absent, sick in hospital at Camp Dennison, Ohio, since October 7, 1863; transferred to Co. C, Eighth Regiment, V. R. C., no date; discharged, July 12, 1865, at Camp Douglass, Ill.

Barrett, Leonard.—Age, 18 years. January 20, 1865, at Poughkeepsie.X

Barrett, Nathaniel.—Age, 29 years. August 27, 1862, at Hyde Park; died of scurvy, May 12, 1864, at hospital, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Barritt, Robert.—Age, 39 years. August 30, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks prior to June, 1864; absent, sick in hospital, since April 30, 1865, and at muster-out of company.

Bennett, John L.—Age, 18 years. August 25, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volun-

teers; in hospital at Bolivar Heights, Va.; never joined regiment.Z

Blonk, Samuel.—Age, 41 years. August 21, 1862; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Bohen, Matthew.—Age, 26 years. August 10, 1862; private, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Brady, Charles.—Age, 19 years. August 23, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Briggs, Zenas C.—Age, 40 years. August 30, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks, no date; transferred to V. R. C., October 22, 1864.

Broderick, John.—Age, 23 years. August 30, 1862, at Hyde Park; deserted, May 29, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Burke, John E.—Age, 23 years. January 16, 1865, at Ghent; mustered out with detachment, July 1, 1865, at Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Campbell, John H.—Age, 20 years. January 28, 1865, at Tarrytown.X

Cann, George.—Age, 22 years. No date, at Fishkill; admitted to hospital, Savannah, Ga., for disability, January 11, 1863; in Soldiers' Depot, New York City, January 31, 1863; no further record.

Carson, James.—Age, 25 years. January 25, 1865, at New York City; mustered out with detachment, July 1, 1865, at Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Cassidy, William.—Age, 31 years. October 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, and deserted, October 6, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Cavannah, John.—Age, 44 years. September 24,

1862, at Clinton; deserted, December 4, 1862, at Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.

Chester, Washington.—Age, 30 years. June 18, 1865, at Dover, to serve one year.X

Clifford, Michael.—Age, 24 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, September 18, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Condon, Michael.—Age, 25 years. August 30, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; deserted, January 27, 1863, at Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.; present, April, 1863, as Sergeant; no further record.

Conroyd, John.—Age, 32 years. September 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.X

Coyle, James.—Age, 27 years. July 17, 1862, at New York City; transferred to V. R. C., January 2, 1865.

Crawford, James.—Age, 20 years. September 12, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; Sergeant, September 13, 1862; deserted, October 10, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Cregen, James.—Age, 22 years. September 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; deserted, December 18, 1862, at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md.

Culver, Alonzo.—Age, 42 years. August 27, 1862, at Clinton; D. F. D., August 6, 1864.

Cummings, Charles.—Age, 33 years. August 13, 1862; 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.Z*

Dempsey, William.—Age, 30 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Doren, William.—Age, 31 years. September 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Doty, Isaac C.—Age, 40 years. August 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, August —, 1864; mustered out, June 8, 1865, at New York City.

Downey, John.—Age, 35 years. August 26, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; D. F. D., November 8, 1864, at Central Park Hospital, New York City.

Earl, James.—Age, 45 years. August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park; D. F. D., November 24, 1863.

Eaton, John.—Age, 22 years. January 24, 1865, at Gallatin, to serve one year.X

Eckert, Charles.—Age, 19 years. January 18, 1865, at Stuyvesant.X

Edwards, Thomas.—Age, 20 years. January 18, 1865, at La Grange.X

Elmendorf, William H.—Age, 21 years. September 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, November 30, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Ferguson, Paul.—Private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers, New York City; absent, in hospital, Washington, D. C., since May, 1863.

Fitzgibbons, Thomas.—Age, 24 years. September 10, 1862, at Pleasant Valley; deserted, November 24, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., as Hugh Fitzgibbons.

Flynn, Hugh.—Age, 18 years. July 17, 1862, at New York City; deserted, April 28, 1864, at Tullahoma, Tenn.

Frear, Abram E.—Age, 22 years. September 26, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal, no date; returned to ranks, March 19, 1863; transferred to Co. C,

17th Infantry, V. R. C., April 28, 1864; discharged, June 17, 1865, at Indianapolis, Ind.

Furbush, George M.—Age, 18 years. January 9, 1865, at LaGrange, to serve one year; mustered out, June 21, 1865, from Harewood Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Germon, Jacob.—Age, 18 years. August 14, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Gilbert, Francis J.—Age, 24 years. August 11, 1862; Sergeant, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Gilmartin, John.—Age, 18 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 8, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Grad, John.—Age, 42 years. September 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; killed in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.

Halstead, Daniel.—Age, 37 years. September 17, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., February 10, 1864.

Halsted, Henry.—Age, 37 years. September 26, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; no record subsequent to April, 1863.

Harrison, Wilber F.—Age, 19 years. August 17, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Hart, Thomas J.—Age, 25 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, May 22, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Henderson, Charles.—Age, 41 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 10, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, N. Y.

Hogan, John.—Age, 40 years. September 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., November 1, 1862.

Holahan, Michael.—Age, 18 years. September 2,

1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, November 30, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Howard, Charles.—Age, 20 years. January 5, 1865, at New York City.X

Howard, John.—Age, 24 years. November 24, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.; deserted, December 20, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Hubbard, Husted.—Age, 18 years. August 4, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; absent, in hospital at Murfreesboro, Tenn., since December 1, 1863, and at muster-out of company.

Hughes, Henry C.— Age, 32 years. August 9, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Hull, John R.—Age, 26 years. September 16, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, September 18, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Johnson, George H.—Age, 27 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 10, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Jones, George W.—Age, 18 years. August 26, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Kearney, Michael.—Age, 28 years. October 7, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, December 1, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Kennedy, Daniel.—Age, 43 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., March 22, 1865.

Lambert, John.—Age, 39 years. August 18, 1862; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; mustered out, July 1, 1865, from McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.Z

Leonard, Michael.—Age, 36 years. September 17, 1862, at Clinton.*

Loveridge, Barr.—Age, 19 years. August 30, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Ludford, Henry.—Age, 29 years. January 18, 1865, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.X

Lynch, William.—Age, 18 years. September 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 15, 1865, at West Building, Baltimore, Md.

Madden, Thomas.—Age, 33 years. October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; died of inflammation of the bowels, September 22, 1864, at Atlanta, Ga.

Magin, Michael.—Age, 44 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; absent, in hospital at Philadelphia, Pa., since July 4, 1863, and at muster-out of company.

Mangin, Patrick.—Age, 44 years. September 27, 1862, at Clinton.*

Marsh, Daniel W. B.—Age, 18 years. August 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, June 29, 1864, at Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.; D. F. D., September 11, 1865, at DeCamp Hospital, David's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

McCarthy, William.—Age, 40 years. July 18, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; died, May 28, 1864, in hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn.Z

McClenan, William.—Age, 18 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 15, 1863, at West Building Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

McDermott, Thomas.—Age, 35 years. October 4,

1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, July 20, 1865, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.*

McGrattan, Henry.—Age, 22 years. September 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted as private, January 25, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Merritt, James W.—Age, 44 years. September 8, 1862, at Hyde Park; absent, in hospital at Jeffersonville, Ind., since May 22, 1864, and at muster-out of company.

Miller, Jacob F.—Age, 44 years. January 13, 1865, at Pleasant Valley, to serve one year; mustered out, June 19, 1865, at Harewood Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Milton, Isaac S.—Age, 42 years. September 16, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Moore, Arthur R.—Age, 42 years. August 15, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; absent, in hospital, since April 26, 1864, at Murfreesboro, Tenn., and at muster-out of company.Z

Morton, John V. S.—Age, 43 years. August 14, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Munsell, John.—Age, 43 years. September 26, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; transferred to Co. A, Seventh Infantry, V. R. C., October 22, 1864; mustered out with detachment, July 20, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Murphy, Alonzo H.—Age, 27 years. January 15, 1864, at LaGrange.X

O'Hare, Michael.—Age, 32 years. October 7, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Parker, John Hall.—Age, 23 years. August 24, 1862, at Hyde Park; deserted, May 26, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Plain, Aaron N.—Age, 37 years. September 24, 1862, at Clinton.*

Priestley, Stephen.—Age, 25 years. August 18, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Rable, William E.—Age, 25 years. August 4, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Reagan, Patrick.—Age, 44 years. September 25, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; died of chronic diarrhea, May 22, 1864, in hospital at Resaca, Ga.

Riker, John R.—Age, 19 years. January 19, 1865, at Canaan, Conn.X

Rill, Joseph.—Age, 26 years. September 3, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; absent, sick in hospital, at Bolivar Heights, Va.Z

Rixie, George.—Age, 18 years. August 4, 1862; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; D. F. D., January 2, 1865.Z

Robinson, James.—Age, 25 years. January 13, 1865, at Washington.X

Ronk, Jacob.—Age, 42 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, April 8, 1863, on expiration of furlough, at Fishkill, N. Y.

Rosell, Nicholas.—Age, 41 years. September 24, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 12, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Rowan, John W.—Age, 18 years. August 21, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.*

Rooney, John.—Age, 18 years. September 2, 1862, at

Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 15, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Russell, Lawrence.—Age, 37 years. September 23, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered out, May 24, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Sanford, Albert.—Age, 21 years. September 2, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February 16, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Scully, Andrew.—Age, 23 years. August 30, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered in as Corporal, Co. H, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks prior to June, 1864; transferred to V. R. C., no date; mustered out, July 5, 1865, at Camp Dennison, Ohio.

See, James N.—Age, 19 years. August 4, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; transferred to Co. K, Fifth Regiment, V. R. C., January 16, 1865, and mustered out with detachment, July 5, 1865.Z

Shackle, George.—Age, 41 years. January 18, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Silvernail, John.—Age, 42 years. September 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, March 1, 1863, at West Building Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Smith, Henry T.—Age, 29 years. September 8, 1862, at Stanford; transferred to V. R. C., October 22, 1864.

Smith, Thomas.—Age, 35 years. September 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, same date and place.

Strehen, John.—Age, 35 years. August 30, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Sullivan, John.—Age, 27 years. January 11, 1865, at Ghent.X

Taylor, James.—Age, 24 years. September 23, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, September 26, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Teator, John.—Age, 44 years. September 22, 1862, at Stanford; transferred to V. R. C., September 17, 1863.

Teator, William.—Age, 24 years. Date, place of enlistment and muster-in not stated; deserted, no date.

Tomkins, William R.—September 24, 1862; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Towhey, John.—Age, date, place of enlistment and muster-in not stated.X

Travis, Patrick.—Age, 20 years. August 30, 1862, at Hyde Park.*

Varity, Samuel.—Age, 44 years. August 29, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered in as Corporal, Co. H, October 11, 1862; deserted, May 26, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Vernon, Robert.—Age, 23 years. July 30, 1862; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, August —, 1864; mustered out, May 26, 1865, at Louisville, Ky.Z

Ward, George.—Age, 39 years. January 10, 1865, at Kinderhook.X

Ward, John.—Age, 44 years. September 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out, May 27, 1865, at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Webber, Jacob.—Age, 34 years. January 13, 1865, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.

Weekes, Neuman J.—Age, 19 years. August 17, 1862, at New York City; Corporal, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Infantry.X

Welch, John.—Age, 22 years. January 17, 1865, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.X

Wheeler, Clark B.—Age, 40 years. September 22, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 13, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Wicker, Charles M.—Age, 36 years. August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park; promoted Corporal prior to June 30, 1864; died of chronic diarrhea, August 8, 1864, in front of Atlanta, Ga.

Wicker, John Peter.—Age, 25 years. August 28, 1862, at Hyde Park; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1863.*

Winckler, Peter.—Age, 19 years. August 17, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.*

Wixon, Noah.—Age, 18 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; promoted Corporal prior to April 30, 1863; returned to ranks prior to June 30, 1864; killed in action, December 20, 1864, near Savannah, Ga.

No. 10.

COMPANY I.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Saturday, October 11, 1862.

Captains.

Broas, Benjamin S.—Age, 25 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Captain, Co. I, October 6, 1862; discharged for disability, November 25, 1863, at Tullahoma, Tenn.

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 6, 1862, original.

Titus, Richard.—November 26, 1863. See First Lieutenants.*

First Lieutenants.

Titus, Richard.—Age, 24 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. I, October 6, 1862; as Captain, November 26, 1863.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 6, 1862, original; Captain, December 7, 1863, with rank from November 25, 1863, vice B. S. Broas, discharged; Brevet Major N. Y. Volunteers, October 17, 1865.

Sleight, David B.—December 7, 1863. See Second Lieutenants.

Humeston, Seneca.—May 11, 1865. See Second Lieutenants.*

Second Lieutenants.

Sleight, David B.—Age, 24 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. I, October 6, 1862; as First Lieutenant, December 19, 1863; killed in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 6, 1862, original; First Lieutenant, December 7, 1863, with rank from November 25, 1863, vice Richard Titus promoted.

Humeston, Seneca.—Age, 24 years. Enrolled September 6, 1862, at Washington, to serve three years; mustered in as First Sergeant, Co. I, September 11, 1862; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, July 17, 1864; as First Lieutenant, May 11, 1865.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, December 7, 1863, with rank from November 25, 1863, vice D. B. Sleight

promoted; First Lieutenant, April 22, 1865, with rank from March 16, 1865, vice D. B. Sleight killed in action; Brevet Captain N. Y. Volunteers, October 17, 1865.

Smith, Charles H.—Age, 27 years. Enrolled September 6, 1862, at Washington, N. Y., to serve three years; mustered in as Corporal, Co. I, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, January 18, 1863; First Sergeant, January 1, 1864; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, May 30, 1865.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, May 12, 1865, with rank from April 1, 1865, vice H. J. Hicks promoted.

First Sergeants.

Humeston, Seneca.—October 11, 1862. See Second Lieutenants.

Smith, Charles H.—January 18, 1863. See Second Lieutenants.

Marlow, William.—Age, 27 years. August 27, 1862, at New York City; Sergeant, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; promoted First Sergeant, May 30, 1865.*Z

Sergeants.

Curtis, Platt C.—Age, 26 years. September 19, 1862, at Washington; promoted Corporal, November 25, 1863; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.; promoted Sergeant, March 6, 1865.*

Seaman, Gilbert.—Age, 24 years. September 6, 1862, at Washington; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. I, October 11, 1862; mustered out with detachment, June 15, 1865, at Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Swezey, Isaac T.—Age, 18 years. August 30, 1862, at Washington; mustered in as Corporal, Co. I, October

11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, December 19, 1863; wounded in action, December 13, 1864, near Savannah, Ga.; in hospital, Albany, N. Y., at muster-out of company; brevetted First Lieutenant, N. Y. Volunteers.

Wright, Robert.—Age, 20 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, May 30, 1865.*

Hoffman, Henry.—Age, 25 years. September 12, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. I, October 11, 1862; D. F. D., November 30, 1863, at Stanton Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Corporals.

Allen, Albert.—Age, 33 years. September 12, 1862, at Stanford; promoted Corporal, December 5, 1864.*

Dubois, Daniel S.—Age, 19 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; captured in action, March 19, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; paroled, April 2, 1865; mustered out, June 17, 1865, at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

Florence, Edward L.—Age, 20 years. August 30, 1862, at Washington; mustered in as Corporal, Co. I, October 11, 1862; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Holden, George W.—Age, 23 years. September 19, 1862, at Union Vale; promoted Corporal, December 19, 1863; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.; mustered out, May 22, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Humphries, Theophilus.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at La Grange; promoted Corporal, May 30, 1865.*

Lockwood, Theodore.—Age, 18 years. September 5,

1862, at Pleasant Valley; mustered in as Corporal, October 10, 1862.*

King, Levi.—Age, 19 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. I, October 11, 1862; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga, and December 27, 1864, near Savannah, Ga.; mustered out, May 30, 1865, at McDougall General Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Tracy, Alonzo F.—Age, 19 years. September 4, 1862, at La Grange; promoted Corporal prior to January, 1863; mustered out, May 24, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

Wolven, Jeremiah.—Age, 43 years. September 5, 1862, at La Grange; promoted Corporal, March 6, 1865.*

Musicians.

Wolven, Theodore F.—Age, 18 years. September 30, 1862, at La Grange.*

Miller, Daniel.—Age, 19 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Wagoner.

Wicks, Theodore.—Age, 30 years. August 30, 1862, at Washington.*

Privates.

Abel, Calvert.—Age, 25 years. September 5, 1862, at La Grange; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. I, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1863; transferred to Co. C, Twelfth Regiment, V. R. C.; mustered out with detachment, June 28, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Anson, Job Henry.—Age, 32 years. September 16,

1862, at Washington; deserted, February, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Anson, Stephen J.—Age, 36 years. October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Barnes, Henry.—Age, 25 years. October 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, July 3, 1863, and died of his wounds, July 4, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Barton, William H.—Age, 23 years. September 20, 1864, at Stanford, to serve one year.*

Bishop, John.—Age, 19 years. September 14, 1864, at Poughkeepsie; never joined regiment.

Boughton, Sidney D.—Age, 44 years. September 29, 1862, at Stanford; D. F. D., June 22, 1863.

Brush, Richard.—Age, 44 years. January 26, 1864, at Rhinebeck; never joined regiment.X

Budd, Josiah.—Age, 20 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., and absent since, in hospital, and at muster-out of company.

Buschy, Charles.—Age, 28 years. January 10, 1865, at Red Hook; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Cash, William H.—Age, 36 years. September 5, 1862, at La Grange.*

Cook, George Francis.—Age, 21 years. September 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, and deserted same day.

Crampton, Mathew.—Age, 21 years. October 6, 1862, at La Grange.*

Coffy, Frank.—Age, 19 years. October 18, 1864, at Kingston, to serve one year.

Connell, Joseph.—Age, 20 years. September 29,

1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., March 26, 1864, at Tullahoma, Tenn.

Day, George.—Age, 21 years. April 22, 1864, at Twelfth Congressional District.X

Dykeman, Henry.—Age, 23 years. August 22, 1862, at Amenia; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.; died of hemorrhage, September 13, 1864, in hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dykeman, Joseph D.—Age, 43 years. September 6, 1862, at Amenia; mustered out, May 20, 1865, while in hospital at Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Edson, Almon.—Age, 29 years. October 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, same date, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Fanandon, Peter H.—Age, 41 years. January 13, 1865, at Pleasant Valley, to serve one year.X

Farrell, John.—Age, 21 years. April 2, 1864, at East Fishkill.X

Fitzsimmons, John.—Age, 44 years. September 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Free, James E.—Age, 38 years. August 22, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; discharged, August 14, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Gaven, Martin.—Age, 27 years. October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, and deserted, same day.

Haden, James.—Age, 19 years. October 6, 1862, at La Grange; deserted, same date, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Haines, Charles L.—Age, 20 years. September 20, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Hall, William.—Age, 38 years. September 6, 1862,

at Washington; wounded in action, May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.*

Hall, William H.—Age, 40 years. September 6, 1862, at La Grange; D. F. D., August 8, 1863.

Hart, Edward.—Age, 22 years. August 20, 1862, at Amenia; wounded in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.; absent, in hospital, since and at muster-out of company.

Hart, John.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Washington; deserted, September 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Hollenbeck, William J.—Age, 18 years. January 14, 1865, at Claverack; discharged, March 1, 1865, at or near Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Houghtaling, Eli.—Age, 30 years. September 18, 1862, at Red Hook.*

Howard, David.—Age, 45 years. September 1, 1862, at Union Vale; transferred to V. R. C., April 25, 1864.

Howard, Silas.—Age, 45 years. September 1, 1862, at Union Vale; transferred to V. R. C., March 23, 1864.

Hurd, Mark.—Age, 22 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

June, Eli.—Age, 44 years. September 6, 1862, at Washington; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks, January 1, 1864; D. F. D., January 4, 1864, from Convalescent Camp, Va.

Kniffen, William H.—Age, 38 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.X

Lawrence, Eugene.—Age, 18 years. August 14, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Leach, George.—Age, 26 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Leblier, Max.—Age, 19 years. August 30, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Le Claire, Charles.—Age, 22 years. August 11, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; killed in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.

Leonard, Patrick.—Age, 38 years. September 6, 1862, at LaGrange.*

Mack, Thomas.—Age, 22 years. September 4, 1862, at Amenia.*

Marshall, George.—Age, 28 years. August 27, 1862, at Washington, N. Y.; deserted, February 16, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Martin, James.—Age, 21 years. May 15, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.; deserted, June 23, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Maxwell, Lewis F.—Age, 19 years. September 6, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. G, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

McAllister, William.—Age, 27 years. October 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.X

McCord, George.—Age, 27 years. August 21, 1862, at New York City; Corporal, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; returned to ranks, December 5, 1864.Z*

McCord, William.—Age, 23 years. August 23, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded, February 2, 1865, in campaign of the Carolinas; absent, at hospital, since and at muster-out of company.

McGuire, John.—Age, 39 years. August 20, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek.*

McLavy, James.—Age, 36 years. August 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 11, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mead, John S.—Age, 18 years. September 3, 1862; died of disease, October 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Miller, John N.—Age, 20 years. January 15, 1865, at Washington; mustered in as Sergeant, October 10, 1862; returned to ranks, March 6, 1865.*

Miller, Daniel.—Age, 19 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Miller, Peter.—Age, 21 years. January 15, 1865, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Nestor, Thomas.—Age, 35 years. August 19, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.Z*

O'Brien, Timothy.—Age, 21 years. April 19, 1864, at La Grange, to serve three years, and mustered in as private, April 19, 1864.X

O'Day, John.—Age, 40 years. August 22, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Odell, Milton.—Age, 37 years. September 8, 1862, at La Grange; died of chronic diarrhea, April 18, 1864, at Hospital, Tullahoma, Tenn.

O'Neal, Henry.—Age, 20 years. May 12, 1864, in Fifth Congressional District.X

O'Neill, Michael.—Age, 31 years. December 18, 1863, at Dover.X

Osborn, John W.—Age, 23 years. September 13, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, Co. G, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks and transferred to Co. I, January 13, 1863; discharged, March 4, 1863.

Ostrom, William H.—Age, 25 years. August 15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Palmatier, Charles E.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; died, April 2, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Palmatier, William.—Age, 21 years. September 18, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; captured, February 24, 1865, at Hanging Rock, S. C.; paroled, April 2, 1865, at Aiken's Landing, Va.; mustered out, June 21, 1865, at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

Partridge, Stephen P.—Age, 22 years. December 30, 1863, at Washington; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Peterson, John.—Age, 20 years. September 30, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Phelps, William R.—Age, 31 years. August 21, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; killed in action, June 16, 1864, at Golgotha, Ga.

Pinkham, William Henry.—Age, 40 years. September 6, 1862, at Washington; deserted, November 15, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Post, Edward.—Age, 22 years. January 20, 1865, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Potter, Sylvester.—Age, 26 years. September 5, 1862,

at La Grange; D. F. D., February 29, 1864, at Hospital No. 8, Nashville, Tenn.

Potter, Thomas.—Age, 26 years. September 8, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 20, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Pottinger, William.—Age, 18 years. September 4, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Price, Archibald.—Age, 19 years. May 12, 1864, at Fifth Congressional District.X

Quick, George W.—Age, 30 years. September 22, 1862, at Washington; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.*

Redding, Thomas.—Age, 37 years. December 18, 1863, at Dover.X

Roberts, William H., Jr.—Age, 24 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Rogers, Alexander.—Age, 31 years. September 3, 1862, at La Grange.*

Rogers, Thomas T.—Age, 28 years. September 3, 1862, at La Grange.*

Sackett, George.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Washington; discharged, May 28, 1864, for promotion as Second Lieutenant, Co. K, Sixteenth Artillery.

Sedore, Edgar.—Age, 23 years. September 6, 1862, at La Grange.*

Shaw, George.—Age, 27 years. August 14, 1862; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; absent, in hospital at Philadelphia, Pa., prior to April 30, 1864, and at muster-out of company.

Short, Joseph E.—Age, 37 years. May 11, 1864, at Brooklyn.X

Smith, Briggs E.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered out with company, July 11, 1865, near Washington, D. C., while in Fairfax Seminary Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Smith, Charles H.—Age, 18 years. April 18, 1864, at North East; never joined regiment.X

Smith, Francis.—Age, 35 years. July 26, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Smith, John.—Age, 19 years. January 18, 1865, at Ghent; never joined regiment.X

Stilwell, William Maret.—Age, 21 years. September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Thornton, Albert G.—Age, 36 years. August 15, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Twohey, Patrick.—Age, 28 years. August 21, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.*Z

Vanderbeck, James.—Age, 20 years. August 28, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; D. F. D., November 19, 1863, at hospital, New York City.Z

Van Wagner, Edward I.—Age, 23 years. September 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Corporal, Co. I, October 11, 1862; transferred to Forty-third Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., March 26, 1864; mustered out with detachment, August 10, 1865, at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ward, Elijah.—Age, 43 years. September 19, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., December 2, 1864.

Washburn, George C.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 14, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Weibler, Henry.—Age, 19 years. December 24, 1863, at Fishkill; never joined regiment.X

Welling, Edward.—Age, 33 years. September 4, 1862, at Washington; D. F. D., February 18, 1864, at Distribution Rendezvous, Va.

Whalen, James.—Age, 44 years. September 9, 1862, at Washington; died of scurvy, August 15, 1864, at hospital, Nashville, Tenn.

Whaley, John, Jr.—Age, 37 years. September 23, 1862, at Washington; deserted, November 15, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Wheeler, Daniel.—Age, 42 years. August 27, 1862, at Washington.*

Wightman, John.—Age, 33 years. August 23, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. F, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.X*

Williams, Cyrus.—Age, 21 years. January 9, 1864, at Fishkill; never joined regiment.X

Wilson, Charles.—Age, 18 years. September 16, 1862, at La Grange.*

Winegar, Allen.—Age, 19 years. September 16, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, February, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Worden, George W.—Age, 19 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.X

Wurdon, George H.—Age, 32 years. September 14, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Wynn, Thomas Walker.—Age, 35 years. September

15, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

No. 11.

COMPANY K.

Mustered into the U. S. service, for three years, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Saturday, October 11, 1862.

Captain.

Scofield, John S.—Age, 57 years. Enrolled October 7, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as Captain, Co. K, October 11, 1862.*

Commissioned Captain, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 6, 1862, original.

First Lieutenants.

Corcoran, Michael.—Age, 28 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as First Lieutenant, Co. K, October 11, 1862; discharged, January 29, 1863.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 6, 1862, original.

Steenburgh, Wade H.—January 30, 1863. See Second Lieutenants.*

Roberts, Cyrus S.—April 22, 1865.* See Second Lieutenants.

Second Lieutenants.

Steenburgh, Wade H.—Age, 35 years. Enrolled at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. K, October 7, 1862; as First Lieutenant, January 30, 1863; discharged for disability,

November 7, 1864; prior service as Captain, Twentieth Militia.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from October 6, 1862, original; First Lieutenant, February 2, 1863, with rank from January 29, 1863, vice M. J. Corcoran resigned.

Roberts, Cyrus S.—Age, 21 years. Enrolled September 5, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. A, October 10, 1862; promoted Sergeant-Major, October 11, 1862; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. K, February 13, 1863; as First Lieutenant, January 1, 1865.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, February 2, 1863, with rank from January 29, 1863, vice W. H. Steenburgh promoted; First Lieutenant, November 30, 1864, with rank from September 6, 1864, vice W. H. Steenburgh resigned; First Lieutenant and Adjutant, not mustered, April 22, 1865, with rank from March 2, 1865, vice W. S. Van Keuren promoted; Brevet Captain and Brevet Major, U. S. Volunteers.

Van Keuren, Benjamin.—Age, 25 years. Enrolled September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. C, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, no date; Sergeant-Major, March 31, 1865; mustered in as Second Lieutenant, Co. K, April 1, 1865.*

Commissioned Second Lieutenant, April 22, 1865, with rank from March 16, 1865, vice S. Humeston promoted.

First Sergeant.

Sylands, Enos B.—Age, 21 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Sergeant, October 25, 1864.*

Sergeants.

Buckmaster, George W.—Age, 22 years. September 13, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant, October 26, 1864; wounded at Gettysburg, Pa.*

Heeb, Jacob.—Age, 25 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Corporal, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant prior to April, 1863.*

Lamp, Henry, Jr.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Corporal, Co. K, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant prior to April, 1863; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.*

Van Wyck, Richard T.—Age, 23 years. October 4, 1862, at East Fishkill; mustered in as Corporal, Co. K, October 11, 1862; promoted Sergeant prior to April, 1864.*

Commissioned, not mustered, First Lieutenant, May 31, 1865, with rank from March 17, 1865, vice Cyrus S. Roberts promoted.

Corporals.

Burroughs, George.—Age, 20 years. September 4, 1862, at East Fishkill; mustered in as Corporal, Co. K, October 11, 1862.*

Champlin, James M.—Age, 25 years. October 4, 1862, at Fishkill; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1863; returned to ranks, no date; mustered out, July 4, 1865, at hospital, Nashville, Tenn.

Conklin, James E.—Age, 32 years. September 30, 1862, at Fishkill; promoted Corporal, October 26, 1864.*

Hevenor, Benjamin J.—Age, 24 years. September 6,

1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered in as Corporal, Co. K, October 11, 1862.

Commissioned, not mustered, First Lieutenant, June 29, 1863, with rank from April 25, 1863, vice A. Johnson discharged.

Jones, Robert M.—Age, 38 years. September 26, 1862, at Fishkill; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1863; returned to ranks prior to April, 1864.*

Moore, Peter.—Age, 25 years. September 30, 1862, at Fishkill; mustered in as Corporal, Co. K, October 11, 1862.*

Montross, Jacob G.—Age, 28 years. October 8, 1862, at East Fishkill; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1863.*

Smith, William A.—Age, 29 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; promoted Corporal, November 1, 1864.*

Taylor, George.—Age, 25 years. August 7, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1864; mustered out, May 24, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.Z

Tuttle, Abraham.—Age, 19 years. September 30, 1862, at Fishkill; promoted Corporal prior to April, 1864.*

Musicians.

Jones, Morris H.—Age, 15 years. November 1, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., to serve three years, and mustered in as Musician; D. F. D., November 21, 1863, at hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Mosher, Americus G.—Age, 17 years. September 29, 1862, at East Fishkill; mustered in as Musician, October

11, 1862; wounded in action, May 15, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.; mustered out, June 27, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Privates.

Adams, Sylvester J.—Age, 37 years. August 13, 1864, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., May 16, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

Allen, William.—Age, 45 years. October 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Ashton, John.—Age, 39 years. September 18, 1862, at Fishkill; mustered out, May 24, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.

Barraclough, Edward.—Age, 21 years. September 1, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Birch, Robert.—Age, 25 years. September 11, 1862, at Fishkill; deserted, October 15, 1862, at Camp Millington, Baltimore, Md.

Brierly, John.—Age, 38 years. September 5, 1862, at Fishkill; deserted, November 4, 1862, at Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.

Browley, Edward.—Age, 25 years. October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, same date, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Browley, William.—Age, 28 years. October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, same date, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Buckland, Charles M.—Age, 25 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck.*

Buckley, Patrick.—Age, 24 years. October 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, same date, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Burns, Michael.—Age, 33 years. October 7, 1862, at

Poughkeepsie; died of chronic diarrhea, September 23, 1864, at First Division Hospital, Twentieth Army Corps, Atlanta, Ga.

Burtis, Adelbert.—Age, 18 years. August 13, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; never joined regiment; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Carson, Charles.—Age, 25 years. August 23, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; never joined regiment.

Church, William B.—Age, 18 years. August 2, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Clark, Clement.—Age, 32 years. October 9, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Clarke, George Alexander.—Age, 37 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; transferred to Co. C, Twentieth Regiment, V. R. C., December 12, 1863; mustered out with detachment, as first Sergeant, July 10, 1865, at Frederick City, Md.

Coghill, Michael.—Age, 22 years. October 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, January 1, 1863, at Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.

Crane, Patrick.—Age, 23 years. September 29, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; wounded in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; D. F. D., caused by wounds, May 28, 1864.

Corcoran, Michael.—Age, 21 years. September 8, 1864, at Poughkeepsie; deserted and arrested, no date; no further record.

Davison, Henry.—Age, 36 years. October 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, same date, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Dederick, William H.—Age, 21 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck.*

Donnelly, William.—Age, 34 years. August 21, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Dore, Henry.—Age, 35 years. September 30, 1862, at Fishkill; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; returned to ranks prior to April 30, 1863; mustered out, May 31, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Dutcher, Leonard T.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Fishkill; transferred to Co. E, Seventh Infantry, V. R. C., no date; mustered out, July 22, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Filkins, Henry.—Age, 44 years. October 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; D. F. D., May 25, 1863.

Firth, James.—Age, 27 years. August 7, 1862, at New York City; Corporal, Co. D, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.Z*

Gay, John.—Age, 28 years. October 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, and deserted on same date.

Gerow, Lewis C.—Age, 21 years. October 7, 1862, at Poughkeepsie.*

Goldman, Morris.—Age, 27 years. October 10, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, October 16, 1862, at Camp Millington, Baltimore, Md.

Grady, John.—Age, 20 years. September 14, 1864, at Pawling, to serve one year; never joined regiment; no further record.

Griffin, Morenous W.—Age, 28 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; deserted, February 2, 1863, at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md.

Griner, John.—Age, 19 years. September 8, 1862, at Rhinebeck.*

Hawks, Daniel.—Age, 44 years. September 13, 1862, at Fishkill.*

Hendrick, John.—August 2, 1864, at Claverack.X

Higgs, Andrew J.—Age, 36 years. September 30, 1862, at Fishkill; transferred to Co. F, Fifteenth Infantry, V. R. C., no date; D. F. D., June 21, 1865, at Cairo, Ill.

Horton, Gilbert A.—Age, 32 years. September 20, 1862, at Fishkill; captured, October 18, 1864; paroled, no date; absent, at Parole Camp, Annapolis, Md., at muster-out of company.

Hunt, Robert.—Age, 31 years. October 3, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years.X

Hyde, Richard.—Age, 35 years. July 22, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; wounded in action, July 23, 1864, and died of his wounds, July 25, 1864, before Atlanta, Ga.Z

Ireland, Henry.—Age, 32 years. September 30, 1862, at Fishkill; deserted, July 22, 1863, at Harper's Ferry, Va.

Jones, Seth.—Age, 21 years. August 29, 1864, at Ghent, to serve one year; never joined regiment; mustered out, July 11, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Kelly, Daniel.—Age, 25 years. October 4, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years; deserted, October 4, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Kenny, James W.—Age, 24 years. August 27, 1864, at Clermont, to serve one year; mustered in, but never joined regiment.

Kerr, James.—Age, 32 years. August 6, 1864, at Pleasant Valley, to serve one year; mustered in, but never joined regiment.

Knichel, Joseph.—Age, 27 years. September 9, 1862, at Fishkill.*

LaFrance, Joseph.—Age, 19 years. August 11, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.*Z

Lawrence, Charles H.—Age, 18 years. July 30, 1862, at New York City; Musician, Co. E, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Leathem, George.—Age, 28 years. September 29, 1862, at Fishkill.X

Lillie, Amos T.—Age, 28 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; mustered out with detachment, June 15, 1865, at Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Lockwood, Hamilton.—Age, 16 years. April 16, 1864, at Poughkeepsie; missing in action since August 9, 1864, and at muster-out of company.

Ludorf, Henry.—Age, 32 years. October 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; deserted, October 16, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Lynch, James.—Age, 45 years. September 29, 1862; wounded in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; transferred to V. R. C., April 6, 1864.

Marshall, Henry.—Age, 37 years. August 13, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Marshall, John.—Age, 23 years. September 25, 1862, at Dutchess County; deserted, November 9, 1862, at Camp Millington, Baltimore, Md.

Masten, John.—Age, 45 years. January 11, 1864, at Poughkeepsie.X

Mather, William.—Age, 20 years. September 8, 1862, at Fishkill.*

Mayfield, Peter.—Age, 35 years. August 30, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*X

McAuliffe, Patrick.—Age, 30 years. August 8, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; mustered out, July 12, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.Z

McClelland, Charles.—Age, 29 years. September 8, 1862, at Fishkill.*

McCue, Patrick.—Age, 18 years. August 4, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; captured in action, March 19, 1865, at Goldsboro, N. C.; paroled, April 2, 1865, at Aikens Landing, Va.; mustered out with detachment, June 26, 1865, at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

McGrath, Michael.—Age, 24 years. August 25, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; absent, in hospital, at Murfreesboro, Tenn., and at muster-out of company.Z

McKinsey, John.—Age, 40 years. August 27, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, and mustered in as private, Co. K, August 27, 1864.X

McQuade, Thomas.—Age, 20 years. August 17, 1864, at Hyde Park, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Merrick, James.—Age, 29 years. August 28, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Meyers, John.—Age, 43 years. September 5, 1864, at Greenport, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Miller, Jacob.—Age, 43 years. September 12, 1862, at Rhinebeck; transferred to V. R. C., February 6, 1864.

Mooney, Frank.—Age, 21 years. October 7, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, to serve three years, and deserted, same date, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Moore, Joseph.—Age, 22 years. September 10, 1862, at Fishkill; mustered out, July 13, 1865, at Louisville, Ky.

Murphy, Thomas.—Age, 29 years. September 4, 1862, at Fishkill, and deserted, October 8, 1862.

Murphy, William.—Age, 28 years. November 6, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.; deserted, November 27, 1862, at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md.

Murphy, William H.—Age, 20 years. August 29, 1862, at Hyde Park.*

Murray, Edward.—Age, 33 years. September 18, 1862, at Fishkill.*

Newhouse, Adam.—Age, 23 years. August 23, 1864, at Ancram, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Nichols, Washington.—Age, 30 years. July 30, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; mustered out, May 18, 1864, at Cairo, Ill.

O'Brien, Lawrence.—Age, 32 years. September 16, 1862, at Rhinebeck; discharged, May 29, 1865, at Tripler Hospital, Columbus, Ohio.

Odell, Charles H.—Age, 21 years. October 3, 1862, at Fishkill.X

Oswald, Leopold.—Age, 40 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck.*

Potenburgh, Frederick.—Age, 41 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck; wounded in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; transferred to Co. I, 12th Regiment, V. R. C., April 28, 1864; mustered out with detachment, July 28, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Power, Walter.—Age, 23 years. September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; deserted, September 29, 1862, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Prescott, William H.—Age, 25 years. January 24,

1864, at Livingston; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Rapp, Jacob.—Age, 34 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; deserted, February 7, 1863, at Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.

Reddy, James.—Age, 21 years. September 14, 1864, at Pawling, to serve one year; never joined regiment.

Rest, Bernhart.—Age, 44 years. September 15, 1862, at Rhinebeck; deserted, March 20, 1863, at Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.

Rikert, Henry G.—Age, 29 years. August 28, 1862, at Stanford; deserted, same date, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Robertson, Samuel.—Age, 30 years. September 29, 1862, at Fishkill.*

Rockefeller, Albert.—Age, 31 years. October 6, 1862, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; deserted, same date, at Camp Dutchess, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Schenk, Jacob.—Age, 26 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck.X

Schryver, Ezra.—Age, 28 years. August 30, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year.*

Shaffer, Dewitt.—Age, 18 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck.*

Smith, William A.—Age, 37 years. July 18, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. I, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; discharged, March 10, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn.Z

Smith, William A.—Age, 29 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; promoted Corporal, November 1, 1864.*

Snyder, Jacob C.—Age, 21 years. August 1, 1864, at

Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out, to date June 8, 1865, at New York City.

Tator, Frederick.—Age, 40 years. September 6, 1862, at Rhinebeck.*

Tator, Stephen R.—Age, 23 years. September 9, 1862, at Rhinebeck.*

Ticehurst, William.—Age, 24 years. September 30, 1862, at Fishkill.*

Traver, Henry M.—Age, 43 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck.*

Turner, John W.—Age, 28 years. October 3, 1862, at Fishkill; deserted, December 6, 1862, at Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.

Van Nosdall, James.—Age, 18 years. September 20, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; mustered in as Sergeant, October 11, 1862; deserted, July 22, 1863, at Harper's Ferry, Va.

VanVleck, George E.—Age, 28 years. September 29, 1862, at Fishkill; mustered in as Corporal, Co. K, October 11, 1862; deserted, February 1, 1863, at Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.

Wagner, George A.—Age, 23 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; died of chronic diarrhea and pneumonia, October 10, 1863, at Grace Church Branch Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Warnick, Augustus.—Age, 19 years. August 18, 1864, at Poughkeepsie, to serve one year; mustered out, June 10, 1865, at McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Way, Alonzo.—Age, 36 years. September 30, 1862, at Fishkill, to serve three years.*

Way, Cornelius.—Age, 24 years. October 2, 1862, at Fishkill.*

Way, Thomas.—Age, 21 years. October 3, 1862, at

Fishkill; wounded in action, July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; absent since, in Satterlee Hospital, West Philadelphia, Pa., and at muster-out of company.

Weeks, Washington.—Age, 19 years. October 3, 1862, at Fishkill; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.*

Weeks, William H.—Age, 20 years. October 3, 1862, at Fishkill.*

Weissart, Henry.—Age, 34 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; deserted, February 3, 1863, at Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.

Whiting, Charles.—Age, 18 years. August 28, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers.*Z

Whitworth, James.—Age, 32 years. September 8, 1862, at Fishkill, to serve three years; wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek, Ga.*

Wilson, Archibald.—Age, 36 years. August 11, 1862, at New York City; private, Co. A, 145th N. Y. Volunteers; V. R. C., no date.

Woodin, Alfred.—Age, 24 years. August 25, 1862, at Clinton; deserted, July 29, 1863, from hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Wyant, Charles.—Age, 32 years. September 5, 1862, at Rhinebeck; captured, March 11, 1865, at Fayetteville, N. C.; paroled, April 2, 1865, at Aiken's Landing, Va.; mustered out June 22, 1865, at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

Unassigned men who never joined regiment.

Bowen, John C. C.—Age, 22 years. January 25, 1865, at Kingston, to serve one year; mustered out with

detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

Drasho, Alexis.—Age, 41 years. March 1, 1865, at New York City; unassigned, March 2, 1865; veteran; no further record.

Dark, Isaac D.—Age, 18 years. September 27, 1862, at Poughkeepsie; no further record.

Furrenden, Peter H.—Age, 41 years. January 13, 1865, at Pleasant Valley, to serve one year; unassigned; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

McKenzie, John.—Age, 40 years. January 16, 1865; mustered out at Hart's Island, May 23, 1865.

Riley, James F.—Age, 31 years. January 25, 1864; deserted, May 23, 1865.

Smith, William.—No record, except deserted, March 15, 1863, at Baltimore.

Wadhams, Melville.—Age, 19 years. January 25, 1865, at New York City; unassigned; mustered out with detachment, May 8, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.

SPECIAL ROLL.

No. 12.

Original, appointed, and promoted officers of the 150th N. Y. Volunteers, with rank at entry and close of service, arranged alphabetically.

1. Bartlett, Charles G., Lieutenant-Colonel, September 29, 1862, original. Discharged for promotion, December 31, 1864.
2. Barlow, Charles P., private, Co. E, September 5, 1862. First Lieutenant.*

3. Bartlett, William H., private, September 5, 1862. Second Lieutenant.*
4. Bowman, Polhemus, Second Lieutenant, Co. D, September 24, 1862, original. D. F. D. as First Lieutenant, Co. D, July 30, 1864.
5. Bartlett, Rev. Edward O., Chaplain, October 20, 1863.*
6. Brant, Andrus, Captain, Co. E, September 23, 1862, original. D. F. D., December 18, 1863.
7. Broas, Benjamin S., Captain, Co. I, October 6, 1862, original. D. F. D., November 25, 1863.
8. Browne, John D., Sergeant-Major. Second Lieutenant, Co. H.*Z
9. Campbell, Cornelius N., Surgeon, August 29, 1862, original.*
10. Chapman, Perry W., Second Lieutenant, Co. E, September 23, 1862, original. First Lieutenant, Co. E.*
11. Cogswell, Joseph H., Captain, Co. A, September 8, 1862, original. Lieutenant-Colonel.*
12. Cook, Stephen G., Assistant Surgeon, September 12, 1862, original. D. F. D., October 19, 1864.
13. Corcoran, Michael, First Lieutenant, Co. K, October 8, 1862, original; discharged, January 29, 1863.
14. Cruger, S. V. R., First Lieutenant, Co. F, September 24, 1862, original. Captain, Co. A.*
15. Fitzpatrick, John, First Sergeant, Co. H, September 9, 1862. First Lieutenant, Co. H.*
16. Furey, James B., First Sergeant, Co. D, September 6, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Co. D.*

17. Gaylord, Charles I., Second Lieutenant, Co. H, September 27, 1862, original. Discharged, March 18, 1863.
18. Gaylord, George H., First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, September 1, 1862, original. Discharged, March 9, 1863.
19. Gildersleeve, Henry A., Captain, Co. C, September 17, 1862, original. Major.*
20. Green, John L., Captain, Co. F, September 24, 1862, original.*
21. Gridley, Henry, First Lieutenant, Co. A, September 8, 1862, original. Instantly killed in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga.
22. Hamill, Alex., Assistant Surgeon, March 26, 1865.*
23. Hicks, Henry J., private, Co. C, September 15, 1862. First Lieutenant, Co. C.*
24. Humiston, Seneca, First Sergeant, Co. I, September 9, 1862. First Lieutenant, Co. I.*
25. Johnson, Albert, First Lieutenant, Co. B, September 8, 1862, original. Discharged, April 25, 1863.
26. Ketcham, John H., Colonel, October 11, 1862, original. Discharged, March 2, 1865.
27. Mabbett, James P., Second Lieutenant, Co. A, September 8, 1862, original. First Lieutenant, Co. C; D. F. D., October 14, 1864.
28. Mallory, Frank, Second Lieutenant, Co. D, September 19, 1862, original. First Lieutenant, Co. D.*
29. Marshall, Rowland, Second Lieutenant, Co. C, September 17, 1862, original. Died, September 13, 1863, in hospital at Georgetown, D. C.
30. McConnell, Robert, Captain, Co. B, September 8, 1862, original. Discharged, October 20, 1864.

31. McGill, John, Sergeant, Co. F, October 11, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Co. B.*
32. Mooney, Robert G., First Lieutenant, Co. D, September 9, 1862, original. D. F. D., November 6, 1864.
33. Murfitt, Benjamin, Sergeant, Co. G, October 11, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Co. G.*
34. Ostrom, Landon, First Sergeant, Co. K, October 11, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Co. F.*
35. Ostrom, Andrew J., First Sergeant, Co. B, September 5, 1862. First Lieutenant, Co. B.*
36. Paulding, Samuel H., First Sergeant, Co. F, October 11, 1862. First Lieutenant, Co. F.*
37. Pearce, Henry, Assistant Surgeon, October 6, 1862, original. D. F. D., April 7, 1864.
38. Roberts, Cyrus S., private, Co A, September 5, 1862. First Lieutenant, Co. K.*
39. Scofield, John S., Captain, Co. K, October 7, 1862, original.*
40. Sleight, David B., Second Lieutenant, Co. I, October 6, 1862, original. First Lieutenant, Co. I. Killed in action, March 16, 1865, at Averasboro, N. C.
41. Smith, A. B., Major, September 24, 1862, original. Colonel.*
42. Smith, Charles H., Corporal, Co. I, October 10, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Co. I.*
43. Smith, Henry C., Quartermaster-Sergeant, October 11, 1862. Quartermaster.*
44. Smithe, J. Curtis, First Sergeant, Co. A, October 10, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Co. C.*

45. Steenburgh, Wade H., Second Lieutenant, Co. K, October 7, 1862, original. First Lieutenant, Co. K.; D. F. D., November 7, 1864.
46. Sweet, John, Second Lieutenant, Co. G, September 26, 1862, original. Died in hospital, August 13, 1864, Big Shanty, Ga.
47. Thompson, William, Adjutant, September 1, 1862, original. D. F. D., August 6, 1863.
48. Titus, Richard, First Lieutenant, Co. I, October 6, 1862, original. Captain, Co. I.*
49. Thorne, Platt M., Captain, Co. H, September 27, 1862, original.*
50. Tripp, Robert C., Second Lieutenant, Co. B, October 11, 1862, original. Captain, Co. B.*
51. Underwood, Dewitt C., First Lieutenant, Co. G, original.*
52. Van Keuren, William S., First Lieutenant, Co. H, September 27, 1862, original. Captain, Co. C.*
53. Van Keuren, Benjamin, private, Co. C, September 29, 1862. Second Lieutenant, Co. K.*
54. Vassar, Rev. Thomas E., Chaplain, October 11, 1862, original. D. F. D., August 6, 1863.
55. Wattles, William, First Sergeant, Co. A, October 10, 1862. First Lieutenant, Co. A.*
56. Welling, Edgar P., First Lieutenant, Co. C, September 17, 1862, original. Died, October 21, 1863, in hospital at Tullahoma, Tenn.
57. Wheeler, Obed, First Lieutenant, Co. E, September 23, 1862, original. Captain, Co. E.*
58. Wickes, Edward A., Captain, Co. G, September 26, 1862, original.*

59. Woodin, William R., Captain, Co. D, September 19, 1862, original.*

SPECIAL ROLL.

No. 13.

Promotions and appointments in 150th N. Y. Volunteers in rotation, after the field, staff and line officers were mustered into the U. S. service, October 10 and 11, 1862.

1. Jan. 29, 1863. Wade H. Steenburgh, from Second Lieutenant, Co. K, to First Lieutenant, Co. K, vice Corcoran resigned.
2. Jan. 29, 1863. Cyrus S. Roberts, from Sergeant-Major to Second Lieutenant, Co. K, vice Steenburgh promoted.
3. March 18, 1863. Samuel H. Paulding, from First Sergeant, Co. F, to Second Lieutenant, Co. F, vice C. J. Gaylord resigned.
4. April 1, 1863. Henry C. Smith, from Quartermaster Sergeant to Quartermaster, vice Geo. R. Gaylord resigned.
5. April 25, 1863. Robert C. Tripp, from Second Lieutenant, Co. B, to First Lieutenant, Co. B, vice Johnson resigned.
6. April 25, 1863. Andrew J. Ostrom, from First Sergeant, Co. B, to Second Lieutenant, Co. B, vice Tripp promoted.

7. Aug. 6, 1863. S. V. R. Cruger, from First Lieutenant, Co. F, to Adjutant, vice Thompson resigned.

8. Aug. 6, 1863. Polhemus Bowman, from Second Lieutenant, Co. F, to First Lieutenant, Co. F, vice Cruger promoted Adjutant.

9. Aug. 6, 1863. John Fitzpatrick, from First Sergeant, Co. H, to Second Lieutenant, Co. F, vice Bowman promoted.

10. Nov. 7, 1863. James P. Mabbett, from Second Lieutenant, Co. A, to First Lieutenant, Co. C, vice Welling deceased.

11. Nov. 7, 1863. William Wattles, from Sergeant-Major to Second Lieutenant, Co. A, vice Mabbett, promoted.

12. Nov. 25, 1863. Richard Titus, from First Lieutenant, Co. I, to Captain, Co. I, vice Broas resigned.

13. Nov. 25, 1863. David B. Sleight, from Second Lieutenant, Co. I, to First Lieutenant, Co. I, vice Titus promoted.

14. Nov. 25, 1863. Seneca Humiston, from First Sergeant, Co. I, to Second Lieutenant, Co. I, vice Sleight promoted.

15. Nov. 25, 1863. James B. Furey, from First Sergeant, Co. D, to Second Lieu-

tenant, Co. D, vice Marshall deceased.

16. Dec. 18, 1863. Obed Wheeler, from First Lieutenant, Co. E, to Captain, Co. E, vice Brant resigned.

17. Dec. 18, 1863. Perry W. Chapman, from Second Lieutenant, Co. E, to First Lieutenant, Co. E, vice Wheeler, promoted.

18. Dec. 18, 1863. Charles P. Barlow, from First Sergeant, Co. E, to Second Lieutenant, Co. E, vice Chapman, promoted.

19. Jan. 22, 1864. William Wattles, from Second Lieutenant, Co. A, to First Lieutenant, Co. A, vice Gridley killed in action.

20. Jan. 22, 1864. J. Curtiss Smithe, from First Sergeant, Co. A, to Second Lieutenant, Co. A, vice Wattles, promoted.

21. July 30, 1864. S. H. Paulding, from Second Lieutenant, Co. F, to First Lieutenant, Co. F, vice Bowman resigned.

22. July 30, 1864. Landon Ostrom, from First Sergeant, Co. F, to Second Lieutenant, Co. F, vice Paulding promoted.

23. Aug. 27, 1864. Benj. Murfitt, First Sergeant, Co. G, to Second Lieutenant, Co. G, vice Sweet deceased.

24. Sept. 6, 1864. Alfred B. Smith, from Major to Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Bartlett promoted and transferred.

25. Sept. 6, 1864. Joseph H. Cogswell, from Captain, Co. A, to Major, vice Smith, promoted.

26. Sept. 6, 1864. Robert C. Tripp, from First Lieutenant, Co. B, to Captain, Co. B, vice Cogswell promoted.

27. Sept. 6, 1864. Andrew J. Ostrom, from Second Lieutenant, Co. B, to First Lieutenant, Co. B, vice Tripp, promoted.

28. Sept. 6, 1864. John McGill, from First Sergeant, Co. B, to Second Lieutenant, Co. B, vice Ostrom promoted.

29. Sept. 6, 1864. William H. Bartlett, First Sergeant, Co. A, to Second Lieutenant, Co. A, vice Smithe, promoted.

30. Sept. 6, 1864. Cyrus S. Roberts, from Second Lieutenant, Co. K, to First Lieutenant, Co. K, vice Steenburgh resigned.

31. Oct. 14, 1864. Frank Mallory, Second Lieutenant, Co. D, to First Lieutenant, Co. D, vice Mabbett, resigned.

32. Oct. 14, 1864. Henry J. Hicks, First Sergeant, Co. C, to Second Lieutenant, Co. C, vice Mallory promoted.

33. Oct. 18, 1864. William S. Van Keuren, from First

Lieutenant, Co. H, to Adjutant, vice Cruger promoted.

34. Oct. 18, 1864. John Fitzpatrick, from Second Lieutenant, Co. H, to First Lieutenant, Co. H, vice Van Keuren promoted.

35. Oct. 18, 1864. John D. Browne, from Sergeant-Major to Second Lieutenant, Co. H, vice Fitzpatrick promoted.

36. Oct. 18, 1864. S. V. R. Cruger, from Adjutant to Captain, Co. A, vice McConnell resigned.

37. Dec. 1, 1864. Henry J. Hicks, from Second Lieutenant, Co. C, to First Lieutenant, Co. C, vice Smithe promoted. Commission revoked.

38. March 2, 1865. Alfred B. Smith, from Lieutenant-Colonel to Colonel, vice Ketcham resigned.

39. March 2, 1865. Joseph H. Cogswell, from Major to Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Smith promoted.

40. March 2, 1865. Henry A. Gildersleeve, from Captain, Co. C, to Major, vice Cogswell promoted.

41. March 2, 1865. William S. Van Keuren, from Adjutant to Captain, Co. C, vice Gildersleeve promoted.

42. March 2, 1865. Cyrus S. Roberts, from First Lieutenant, Co. K, to Adjutant, vice Van Keuren promoted.

43. March 16, 1865. Seneca Humiston, from Second Lieutenant, Co. I, to First Lieutenant, Co. I, vice Sleight killed in action.

44. March 16, 1865. Benjamin Van Keuren, from Sergeant-Major to Second Lieutenant, Co. K, vice Humiston promoted.

45. May 12, 1865. Charles H. Smith, from First Sergeant, Co. I, to Second Lieutenant, Co. I, vice Humiston, promoted.

Brevet commissions issued by Governor Fenton to enlisted men of the regiment.

Sergeant Isaac T. Swezey, Co. I,	First Lieutenant.
Private Sidney T. Wilkinson, Co. D,	Second Lieutenant.
Sergeant David Malcher, Co. H,	Second Lieutenant.
Com. Sergeant John M. Case,	Second Lieutenant.

SPECIAL ROLL.

No. 14.

Officers who mustered in with the regiment and mustered out with the regiment without change of rank.

Dr. C. N. Campbell,	Surgeon.
William R. Woodin,	Captain, Co. D.
John L. Green,	Captain, Co. F.
Edward A. Wickes,	Captain, Co. G.
Platt M. Thorne,	Captain, Co. H.
John L. Scofield,	Captain, Co. K.
DeWitt C. Underwood,	First Lieutenant, Co. G.

Officers who maintained the same rank during the service, but who left the service before the regiment mustered out.

John H. Ketcham,	Colonel.
Charles G. Bartlett,	Lieutenant-Colonel.
Robert McConnell,	Captain, Co. B.
Andrus Brant,	Captain, Co. E.
Benjamin S. Broas,	Captain, Co. I.
William Thompson,	Adjutant.
George R. Gaylord,	Quartermaster.
Dr. S. G. Cook,	Assistant Surgeon.
Henry Pearce,	Assistant Surgeon.
Rev. Thomas E. Vassar,	Chaplain.
Albert Johnson,	First Lieutenant, Co. B.
Robert G. Mooney,	First Lieutenant, Co. D.
Michael Corcoran,	First Lieutenant, Co. K.
Charles J. Gaylord,	Second Lieutenant, Co. H.

Officers who left the service after promotion, but before muster-out of the regiment.

Polhemus Bowman, entered service as Second Lieutenant, Co. F. D. F. D. as First Lieutenant, Co. F.

James P. Mabbett, entered service as Second Lieutenant, Co. A. D. F. D. as First Lieutenant, Co. C.

Wade H. Steenburgh, entered service as Second Lieutenant, Co. K. D. F. D. as First Lieutenant, Co. K.

Officers who were killed in action.

Henry Gridley,	First Lieutenant, Co. A.
David B. Sleight,	First Lieutenant, Co. C.

Officers who died from disease during the service.

Edward P. Welling,	First Lieutenant, Co. C.
Rowland H. Marshall,	Second Lieutenant, Co. C.
John Sweet,	Second Lieutenant, Co. G.

SPECIAL ROLL.

No. 15.

Fatal casualties in battle, or from wounds received in battle, arranged by companies and in order of occurrence.

Company A.

1. (1) John Van Alstyne, killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.
2. (2) Charles Howgate, killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.
3. (3) Levi Rust, killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.
4. (4) John P. Wing, killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.
5. (5) Henry L. Stone, killed near Marietta, Ga., June 11, 1864.
6. (6) Henry C. Winans, wounded near Pine Hills, Ga., June 11, 1864, and died in Nashville Hospital, July 12, 1864.
7. (7) First Lieutenant Henry Gridley, killed in action at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 22, 1864.
8. (8) John Hart, killed on picket near Marietta, Ga., June 24, 1864.
9. (9) Willis D. Chamberlain, killed in front of Atlanta, Ga., August 23, 1864.
10. (10) John Cass, killed at Averasboro, N. C., March 17, 1865.

Company B.

11. (1) Stephen Simmons, killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864.

12. (2) Folsom Richardson, died of wounds, Cumberland Hospital, Nashville, Tenn., August 8, 1864. Wounded at Resaca, Ga., June 15, 1864.
13. (3) James M. Chambers, wounded before Atlanta, Ga., August 2, 1864. Died in hospital, Jeffersonville, Ind., December 28, 1864.
14. (4) William J. Wallin, killed on skirmish line near Averasboro, N. C., March 17, 1865.

Company C.

15. (1) Tallmage Wood, wounded at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863. Died of wounds, July 14, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.
16. (2) George Lovelace, killed by Guerillas between Mulberry and Tullahoma, Tenn., February 11, 1864.
17. (3) Henry W. Story, killed in action at Dallas, Ga., May 25, 1864.
18. (4) William A. Palmatier, killed in action at Savannah, Ga., December 20, 1864.

Company D.

19. (1) Daniel Glancey, wounded in action, June 16, 1864. Died at Pine Knob, Ga., June 17, 1864.
20. (2) James Todd, wounded in action, June 22, 1864, at Culp's Farm, Ga. Died at Nashville, Tenn., July 26, 1864.

Company E.

21. (1) Judd Murphy, killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.

22. (2) James Elliott, killed in action at Dallas, Ga., May 25, 1864.
23. (3) Samuel Myers, killed in action at Dallas, Ga., May 25, 1864.
24. (4) Isaac I. Blauvelt, wounded in action May 25, 1864. Died May 27, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.
25. (5) John Sweetman, wounded in action at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 22, 1864. Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., July 3, 1864.
26. (6) James E. Davidson, wounded in action at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 22, 1864. Died at Chattanooga, Tenn., July 10, 1864.
27. (7) Bernard Connolly, killed in action at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864.

Company F.

28. (1) John E. Odell, killed by guerillas between Mulberry and Tullahoma, Tenn., February 11, 1864.
29. (2) Isaac Smith, wounded at Dallas, Ga., May 25, 1864. Died at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., June 4, 1864.
30. (3) Henry Sigler, killed on picket near Marietta, Ga., June 16, 1864.
31. (4) Cornelius G. Sparks, killed in action at Golgotha, Ga., June 16, 1864.
32. (5) Nathan C. Hedden, wounded in action before Atlanta, Ga., July 20, 1864. Died at Cumberland Hospital, Tenn., September 2, 1864.
33. (6) John E. Pultz, wounded in action at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864. Died September 20, 1864.

34. (7) John Simon, wounded in action at Culp's Farm, Ga., June 22, 1864. Died at Chattanooga Hospital, July 9, 1864.

Company G.

35. (1) Barnard C. Burnett, killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863.
36. (2) Thomas Burnett, wounded in action, July 20, 1864, at Peach Tree Creek and died July 30, 1864, near Atlanta.
37. (3) James Horton, wounded in action at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864. Died August 9, 1864.
38. (4) Thomas W. Wright, wounded in action in Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1864. Died at Atlanta Hospital, October 22, 1864.
39. (5) Benj. A. Harp, wounded in action at Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1864. Died September 7, 1864.

Company H.

40. (1) John Grad, killed in action at Dallas, Ga., May 25, 1864.
41. (2) Noah Wixon, killed in action near Savannah, Ga., December 20, 1864.

Company I.

42. (1) Henry Barnes, wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863. Died July 4, 1863.
43. (2) Charles LeClaire, killed at Dallas, Ga., May 25, 1864.
44. (3) William R. Phelps, killed in action at Golgotha, Ga., June 16, 1864.

45. (4) Henry Dykeman, wounded at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864. Died at Chattanooga Hospital, September 13, 1864.

46. (5) First Lieutenant David B. Sleight, killed in action at Averasboro, N. C., March 16, 1865.

Company K.

47. (1) Richard Hyde, wounded in action in front of Atlanta, Ga., July 23, 1864. Died July 25, 1864.

SPECIAL ROLL.

No. 16.

Casualties by death from disease in the field or hospital, arranged by companies and in order of occurrence.

Company A.

1. (1) Andrew J. Winters, died in a Baltimore hospital, August 16, 1863.
2. (2) John H. Smith, died in Field Hospital, Kelly's Ford, Va., August 26, 1863.
3. (3) Corporal Albert B. Reed, died of typhoid fever on hospital train, Warrenton Junction, Va., September 16, 1863.
4. (4) Caleb G. Fowler, died in a Savannah hospital, February 23, 1864.
5. (5) Wilson A. Odell, died in a Murfreesboro, Tenn., hospital, September 21, 1864.
6. (6) Thomas Benham, died of fever at Amenia, N. Y., while on a furlough, April 1, 1865.

Company B.

7. (1) John Carey, died in a Baltimore hospital, September 1, 1863.
8. (2) George Pinhorn, died in hospital, Tullahoma, Tenn., March 28, 1864.
9. (3) William Haerhold, suicided at Atlanta, Ga., October 20, 1864.
10. (4) James Beach, died in a Savannah hospital, February 25, 1865.

Company C.

11. (1) Philander Worden, died at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md., March 13, 1863.
12. (2) Alexander Worden, died at Camden Street Hospital, Baltimore, Md., August 26, 1863.
13. (3) Second Lieutenant Rowland H. Marshall, died in hospital, Georgetown, D. C., September 12, 1863.
14. (4) Morgan Place, died in hospital, Alexandria, Va., October 3, 1863.
15. (5) First Lieutenant Edward P. Welling, died in hospital, Tullahoma, Tenn., October 21, 1863.
16. (6) Sackett Travis, died at Normandy, Tenn., December 5, 1863.
17. (7) James Murphy, died in Regimental Hospital, Normandy, Tenn., December 10, 1863.
18. (8) John Schoonhoven, died in a Louisville, Ky., hospital, June 28, 1864.
19. (9) Christian Closs, died in a Chattanooga hospital, September 12, 1864.

20. (10) William O. Ames, died in a Savannah hospital, January 25, 1865.
21. (11) Smith P. Allen, died in a Savannah hospital, February 9, 1865.
22. (12) Walter P. Mastin, died in McDougall Hospital, N. Y. Harbor, March 26, 1865.

Company D.

23. (1) Joseph E. Near, died in Fairfax Seminary Hospital, Va., August 14, 1863.
24. (2) Freeman Thurston, died in Field Hospital, August 28, 1863.
25. (3) George Reed, died in Grace Church Hospital, Alexandria, Va., October 8, 1863.
26. (4) Walter Allen, died in Atlanta Hospital, August 22, 1864.
27. (5) John Porter, died in hospital, Savannah, Ga., January 14, 1865.
28. (6) David Dimond, died in the field, campaign of South Carolina, February 20, 1865.

Company E.

29. (1) James McGrath, drowned in N. Y. Harbor, October 12, 1862.
30. (2) Philip Davis, died in a Baltimore hospital, August 14, 1863.
31. (3) Daniel Washburn, died at Point Lookout, Md., September 26, 1863.
32. (4) Jacob Benson, died at Normandy, Tenn., December 18, 1863.
33. (5) Robert Watts, died in Chattanooga Hospital, August 27, 1864.

34. (6) Arthur Sloan, died in a Chattanooga hospital, August 30, 1864.
35. (7) Silas B. Stage, died in a Chattanooga hospital, October 3, 1864.
36. (8) Joshua Leonard, died in a Louisville, Ky., hospital, November 24, 1864.

Company F.

37. (1) James W. O'Neil, died in a Baltimore hospital, December 17, 1862.
38. (2) John McKenney, died at hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., January 14, 1863.
39. (3) Henry C. Muller, died in Camden Street Hospital, Baltimore, Md., May 30, 1863.
40. (4) Richard Hapeman, died in Jarvis Hospital, Baltimore, Md., August 25, 1863.
41. (5) Martin Leyden, died in hospital (name unknown), July 17, 1864.
42. (6) John Ryan, died in Nashville Hospital, July 19, 1864.
43. (7) Ezra A. Stickel, died at Raleigh, N. C., May 17, 1865.

Company G.

44. (1) Henry H. A. Wilcox, died at Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md., April 10, 1863.
45. (2) Lafayette Sherlock, died in Browne Hospital, Louisville, Ky., July 8, 1864.
46. (3) Second Lieutenant John Sweet, died at 20th Army Corps Field Hospital, Big Shanty, Ga., August 13, 1864.
47. (4) Thomas G. Travers, died in 20th Corps Hospital, Atlanta, Ga., September 28, 1864.

48. (5) William H. Foster, captured on Sherman's Campaign. Died at Florence, S. C., January 31, 1865.
49. (6) Albert W. Townsend, captured and died at Florence, S. C., January 31, 1865.
50. (7) Edward Williams, died June 11, 1865 (no other record).

Company H.

51. (1) Nathaniel Barrett, died in Chattanooga Hospital, May 12, 1864.
52. (2) Patrick Reagan, died in Field Hospital, Resaca, Ga., May 22, 1864.
53. (3) William McCarthy, died in hospital, Chattanooga, Tenn., May 28, 1864.
54. (4) Charles H. Wicker, died in Field Hospital, Atlanta, Ga., August 8, 1864.
55. (5) Thomas Madden, died in Field Hospital, Atlanta, Ga., September 22, 1864.

Company I.

56. (1) Charles E. Palmatier, died in hospital, Belger Barracks, Baltimore, Md., April 2, 1863.
57. (2) Milton Odell, died in hospital, Tullahoma, Tenn., April 18, 1864.
58. (3) James Whalen, died in a Nashville hospital, August 15, 1864.
59. (4) John S. Mead, died at Poughkeepsie, October 15, 1862.

Company K.

60. (1) George A. Wagner, died in Alexandria, Va., October 10, 1863.

61. (2) Michael Burns, died in 20th Army Corps Hospital, Atlanta, Ga., September 23, 1864.

RECAPITULATION.

Special Roll No. 15.

Co. A	10	Co. F	7
Co. B	4	Co. G	5
Co. C	4	Co. H	2
Co. D	2	Co. I	5
Co. E	7	Co. K	1

Total killed and died of wounds..... 47

RECAPITULATION.

Special Roll No. 16.

Co. A	6	Co. F	7
Co. B	4	Co. G	7
Co. C	12	Co. H	5
Co. D	6	Co. I	4
Co. E	8	Co. K	2

Total deaths from disease..... 61

RECAPITULATION.

Rolls Nos. 15 and 16.

Co. A	16	Co. F	14
Co. B	8	Co. G	12
Co. C	16	Co. H	7
Co. D	8	Co. I	9
Co. E	15	Co. K	3

Total killed and died of disease..... 108

MISCELLANEOUS.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S ADDRESS AT GETTYSBURG, NOVEMBER 19, 1863.

"Four score and seven years ago, our Fathers brought forth upon this continent a new Nation, conceived in Liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great Civil War; testing whether that Nation, or any Nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be here dedicated to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us,—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this Nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

"Abraham Lincoln."

"EXECUTIVE MANSION,
"WASHINGTON, JANUARY 26, 1863.

"MAJOR-GENERAL HOOKER:

"GENERAL: I have placed you at the head of the Army of the Potomac. Of course I have done this upon what appear to me to be sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there are some things in regard to which I am not quite satisfied with you.

"I believe you to be a brave and skilful soldier, which of course I like.

"I also believe you do not mix politics with your profession, in which you are right.

"You have confidence in yourself, which is a valuable if not an indispensable quality.

"You are ambitious, which, within reasonable bounds, does good rather than harm; but I think that during General Burnside's command of the army you have taken counsel of your ambition and thwarted him as much as you could, in which you did a great wrong to the country and to a most meritorious and honorable brother officer.

"I have heard, in such a way as to believe it, of your recently saying that both the army and the government needed a dictator. Of course it was not for this, but in spite of it, that I have given you the command. Only those generals who gain successes can set up dictators. What I now ask of you is military success, and I will risk the dictatorship. The government will support you to the utmost of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it has done and will do for all commanders. I much fear that the spirit which you have aided to infuse into the army, of criticizing their commander and withholding confidence from him, will now turn upon you. I shall assist you as far as I can to put it down. Neither you nor Napoleon, if he were alive again, could get any good out of an army while such a spirit prevails in it. And now beware of rashness; beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories.

"Yours very truly,
"A. LINCOLN."

THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD.

(Written by Theodore O'Hara in 1847.)

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few.
On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance,
Now swells upon the wind;
No troubled thoughts at midnight haunts
Of loved ones left behind:
No vision of the morrow's strife
The warrior's dream alarms;
No braying horn nor screaming fife
At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust,
Their plumed heads are bowed;
Their haughty banner, trailed in dust,
Is now their martial shroud,
And plenteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And the proud forms, by battle gashed,
Are free from anguish now.

The neighing troop, the flashing blade,
The bugle's stirring blast;
The charge, the dreadful cannonade.
The din and shout, are passed;
Nor war's wild note nor glory's peal
Shall thrill with fierce delight
Those breasts that nevermore may feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the fierce northern hurricane
That sweeps his great plateau,
Flushed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the serried foe.
Who heard the thunder of the fray
Break o'er the field beneath,
Knew well the watchword of that day
Was "victory or death."

Long had the doubtful conflict raged
O'er all the stricken plain,
For never fiercer fight had waged
The vengeful blood of Spain;
And still the storm of battle blew,
Still swelled the gory tide;
Not long our stout old chieftain knew
Such odds his strength could bide.

'Twas in that hour his stern command
Called to a martyr's grave
The flower of his beloved land,
The nation's flag to save.
By rivers of their father's gore
His first-born laurels grew,
And well he deemed the sons would pour
Their lives for glory, too.

Full many a norther's breath has swept
O'er Angostura's plain—
And long the pitying sky has wept
Above its mouldered slain.
The raven's scream or eagle's fight,
Or shepherd's pensive lay
Alone awakes each sullen height
That frowned o'er that dread fray.

Sons of the dark and bloody ground,
Ye must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongues resound
Along the heedless air.
Your own proud land's heroic soil
Shall be your fitter grave;
She claims from war his richest spoil—
The ashes of her brave.

Thus 'neath their parent turf they rest,
Far from the gory field,
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield;
The sunshine of their native sky
Smiles sadly on them here,
And kindred eyes and hearts watch by
The heroes' sepulchre.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!
Dear as the blood ye gave;
No impious footsteps here shall tread
The herbage of your grave;
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While fame her record keeps,
Or honor paints the hallowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceless stone
In deathless song shall tell,
When many a vanished age hath flown,
The story how ye fell.
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor time's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of glory's light
That gilds your deathless tomb.

The losses of Officers and Men, and the causes, in the Union Army, have been tabulated by Mr. J. W. Kirkley, an experienced statistician in the Adjutant-General's office, and show:

	Officers	Men	Aggregate
Killed or died of wounds . .	6,365	103,673	110,038
Died of disease	2,795	221,791	224,586
Drowned	106	4,838	4,944
Other accidental deaths . .	142	3,972	4,114
Murdered	37	487	514
Killed after capture . . .	14	86	100
Committed suicide	26	365	391
Executed	....	267	267
Executed by enemy . . .	4	60	64
Died from sunstroke . . .	5	308	313
Other known causes . . .	62	1,972	2,034
Causes not stated	28	12,093	12,121
TOTALS . . .	9,584	349,912	359,496

GENERAL STATISTICS

Comparative Statement of the Number of Men Furnished, and of the Deaths in the Union Army during the War

STATES, TERRITORIES, &c.	MEN FURNISHED					
	White Troops	Sailors and Marines	Colored Troops	Indians	Total	Aggregate of deaths
Alabama	2,576				2,576	345
Arkansas	8,289				8,289	1,713
California	15,725				15,725	573
Colorado	4,903				4,903	323
Connecticut	51,937	2,163	1,764		55,864	5,354
Dakota	206				206	6
Delaware	11,236	94	954		12,284	882
District of Columbia	11,912	1,353	3,269		16,534	290
Florida	1,290				1,290	215
Georgia						15
Illinois	255,057	2,224	1,811		250,092	34,834
Indiana	193,748	1,078	1,557		196,363	26,672
Iowa	75,797	5	440		76,242	13,001
Kansas	18,069		2,080		20,149	2,630
Kentucky	51,743	314	23,703		75,760	10,774
Louisiana	5,224				5,224	945
Maine	64,973	5,030	104		70.107	9,398
Maryland	33,995	3,925	8,719		46,638	2,982
Massachusetts	122,781	19,983	3,966		146.730	13 942
Michigan	85,479	498	1,387		87,364	14,753
Minnesota	23,913	3	104		24,020	2,584
Mississippi	545				545	78
Missouri	100,616	151	8 344		109,111	13,885
Nebraska	3,157				3,157	239
Nevada	1,080				1,080	33
New Hampshire	32,930	882	125		33,937	4,882
New Jersey	67,500	8,129	1,185		76,814	5,754
New Mexico	6,561				6,561	277
New York	409,561	35,164	4,125		448,850	46,534
North Carolina	3,156				3,156	360
Ohio	304,814	3,274	5,092		313,180	35,475
Oregon	1,810				1,810	45
Pennsylvania	315,017	14,307	8,612		337,936	33,183
Rhode Island	19,521	1,878	1,837		23,236	1,321
Tennessee	31,092				31,092	6,777
Texas	1,965				1,965	141
Vermont	32,549	619	120		33,288	5,224
Virginia						42
Washington	964				964	22
West Virginia	31,872		196		32,068	4,017
Wisconsin	91,029	133	165		91,327	12,301
Indian Nations				3,530	3,530	1,018
Colored Troops			99,337		99,337	36,847
Veteran Reserve Corps						1,672
U. S. Veteran Vols. (Hancock's Corps)						106
U. S Vol Engineers and Sharpshooters						552
U. S. Volunteer Infantry						243
Gen'l and Gen'l Staff Officers U. S. Vols						239
Miscel's U. S. Vols. (brigade bands, &c.)						232
Regular Army						5,978
Grand aggregate	2 494,592	101,207	178,975	3,530	2,778,304	359,528